## Healer in the House Today Writer: Marlene Pelt Marlene Stafford Pelt Publishing/BMI

The Sandals stopped on the ground that day, picking up dusty sand Their arms grew weak as the sun did beat on their face and their hands They pulled and struggled as they walked each step, Just trying to do their best To carry their friend to a house in town where the healer would be found

The conversation between these Men, if only we could hear Would be marked down on the pages of life, as confidence not fear The Journey is long we have lost our song, and his weight is making us moan But if we only can make it to the man in the house, we won't have to carry him Home

There is a Healer in the House today Coming from the mouth of his people they say There is a Healer in the House today That can take-- all --your-- pain away There is a healer in the house today When he touches your life you are never the same There is a healer in the house Jesus is his Name

The Crowd was large in that city street but they would not except defeat They climbed up high as their voices cried, Its Jesus that we See Tearing off the Roof they lowered their friend at the feet of the Healer of men Jesus said, you can take up your bed go home, and your forgiven of all Sin.

Bridge: Do you need a healing, Jesus is here Do you need an answer, Jesus is here Do you need forgiveness, Jesus is here There's not a Cry that he won't hear

Chorus: Tag: There is a Healer in this House Just call --- on Jesus--- Name....

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