

I'm wondering if there's a balm in gilead
Can it heal every wound that I've ever had
Can it break the chains can it find its way down where it's really bad
Can it give me strength
So I can make it to the end

I'm wondering if there's a balm in Gilead
Does it come for free cause I've got nothing in my hands
Can it cauterize can it sterilize all the bleeding and bring me back
Can it stop the noise from all voices in my head

God I need your oil
Pour it out on me
Lead me to the water
Teach me how to drink
Restore my soul
Restore my soul
Restore my soul

I'm finding out there's a balm in gilead
It has the face of a lion and bleeds just like a lamb
It breaks the spell it sends back to hell
Everything I'm up against
When I forget it reminds me again just who I am

God I need your oil
Pour it out on me
Oh lead me to the water
And teach me how to drink
Restore my soul
Restore my soul
Restore my soul
My soul my soul my soul

From my head
To my toes
There is one who makes me whole
The great physician righting wrongs
He can't drain Gilead of its balm
Let it run and overflow
Deep into my bones

Restore my soul
Restore my soul
Restore my soul
My soul my soul

There's a balm in Gilead
That makes the wounded whole
Oh there's a balm in Gilead
That heals the wounded soul

I need I need your oil and the balm of Gilead
Oh I need the balm the balm of Gilead