

197. COME ALL YE UNCLEAN

(II Kings 5:9 "So Naaman came with his horses and with his chariot, and stood at the door of the house of Elisha.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. One day there was Naa - man the lep - er, — To Is - rael back then he was sent, — To
2. The poor man cried out, "I'm a lep - er!" — To touch him was nev - er a thought. — The
3. Come all ye un - clean, Christ will save you, — And wash you from sin's ev' - ry spot, — Then

seek out E - li - sha the proph - et, — God healed him the day that he went. —
crowd walked a - far and a - round him, — Till one day he sought Je - sus out. —
just like the lep - er you'll shout out, — "Un - clean, praise the Lord I am not!" —

Chorus

Praise God for His Son, He has saved me. — What joy to my life He has brought. — I'm

free and I'm clean, I'm de - liv - ered; — A lep - er, praise God, I am not! —