

# Naaman's Song

Tune "Shall We Gather At the River"

Patsy Stevens



Once there was a migh-ty war - rior, Man of val - our wa - s he  
E - lisha sent a mes-sen - ger out. Naa - man got so ver - y ang - ry.  
He dipped one time in the riv - er, Two times, and then num - ber three



But he suf - fered a great - ill - ness; The dis - ease we call lep - ro - sy.  
"Wash in that mud - dy Jor - dan riv - er, That is nothow I thought it would be!"  
Four times, five, and then the sixth time, Then the sev - en - th time dipped he.



His wife had a ser - vant girl as sweet and help - ful as a girl could be  
"Mas - ter do just as he says and Be cleaned from the dread - ed lep - ro - sy."  
He was then clean from his ill - ness. Smooth and child - like skin then ap - pears.



She told her mis - tress of E - li - sha. He could make her mas - ter free.  
Naa - man con - sid - ered words of wis - dom. Heo - so that he could be free.  
God had blessed him with His heal - ing, Now the dier can serve Him for years.