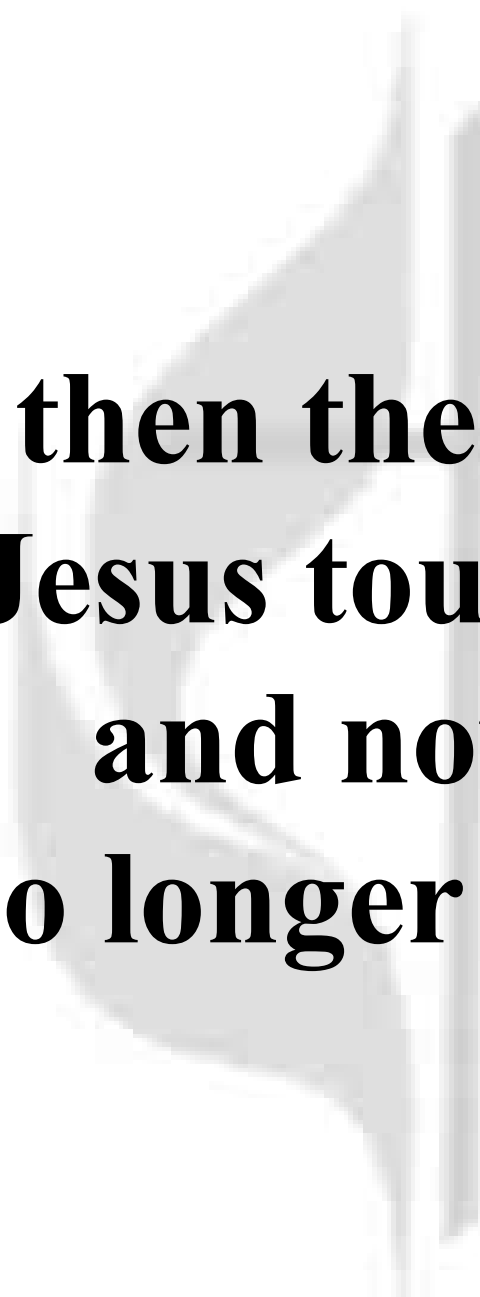


He Touched Me

WORDS: William J. Gaither, 1963 (Mt. 8:3; Mk. 1:41; Lk. 5:13)

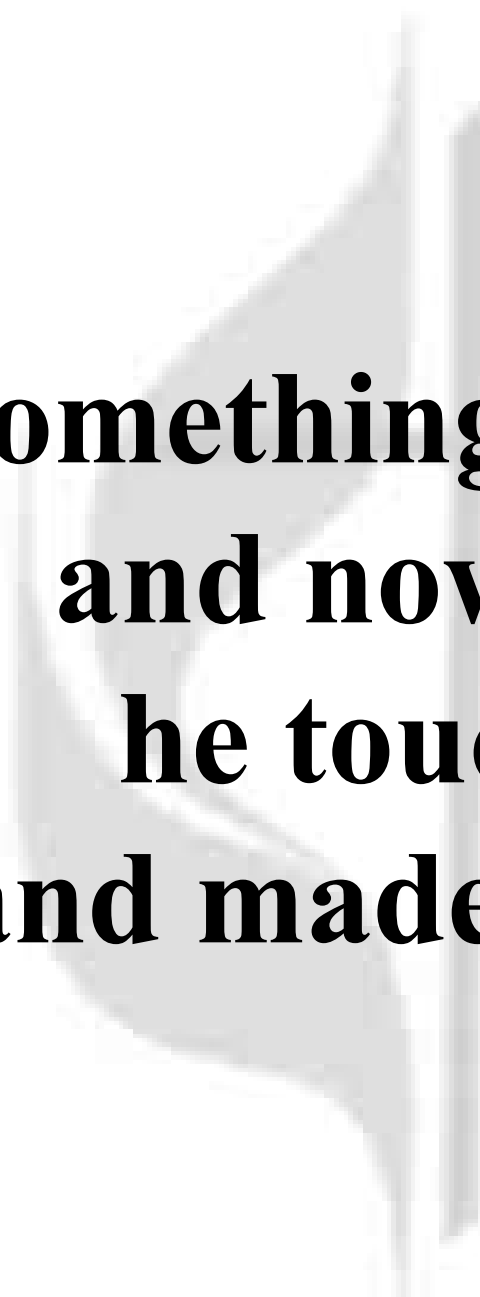
**1. Shackled by a
heavy burden,
neath a load of
guilt and shame,**



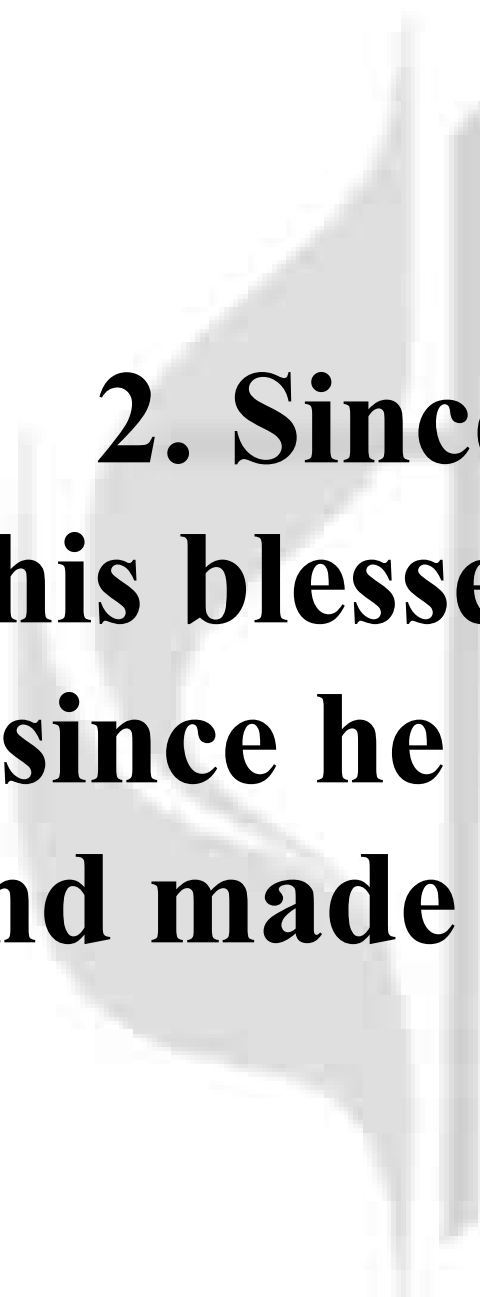
**then the hand of
Jesus touched me,
and now I am
no longer the same.**

Refrain

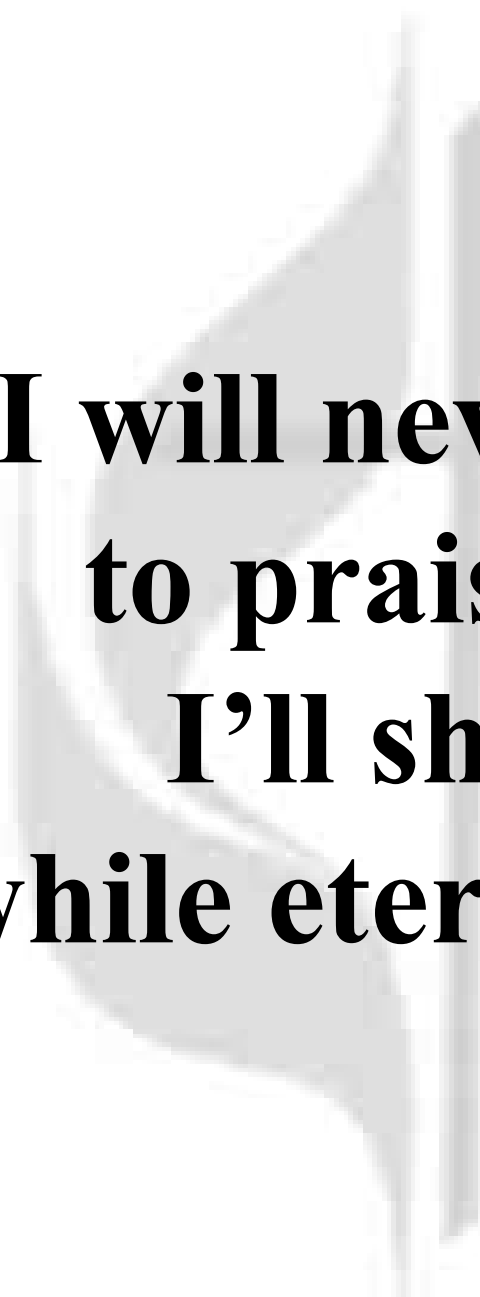
**He touched me,
O he touched me,
and O the joy
that floods my soul!**



**Something happened,
and now I know,
he touched me
and made me whole.**



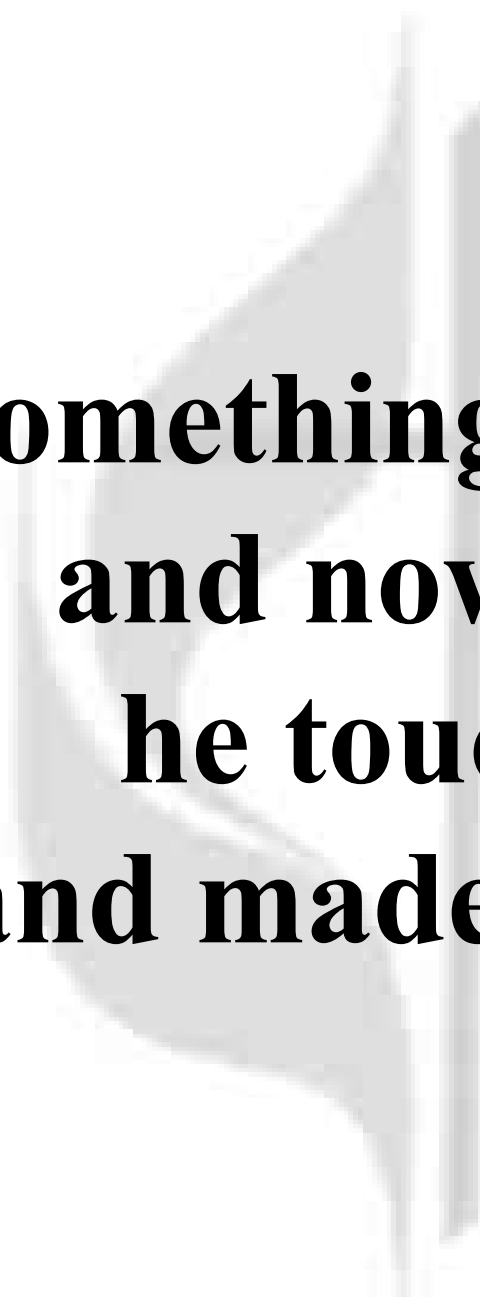
**2. Since I met
this blessed Savior,
since he cleansed
and made me whole,**



**I will never cease
to praise him;
I'll shout it
while eternity rolls.**

Refrain

**He touched me,
O he touched me,
and O the joy
that floods my soul!**



**Something happened,
and now I know,
he touched me
and made me whole.**