She only touched the hem of His garment







She only touched the hem of His garment As to His side she stole, Amid the crowd that gathered around Him, And straightway she was whole.

Refrain

Oh, touch the hem of His garment! And thou, too, shalt be free! His saving power this very hour Shall give new life to thee! She came in fear and trembling before Him, She knew her Lord had come; She felt that from Him virtue had healed her, The mighty deed was done.

Refrain

He turned with "Daughter, be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole!" And peace that passeth all understanding With gladness filled her soul.

Refrain

George F. Root