

Connie Smith, He Touched Me

Shackled by a heavy burden beneath a load of guilt and shame
Then the hand of Jesus touched me and now I am no longer the same
He touched me yes he touched me and all the joy that floods my soul
Something happened and now I know he touched me and made me whole
[organ]
Since I met that blessed Saviour oh since he cleansed and made me whole
I will never cease to praise him I'll shout it while eternity rolls
Cause he touched me...