

Only Thy Garment's Hem

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1877

William Howard Doane

♩=100

1. Crowds are be-hind Thee, crowds are be-fore, Life in a sin-gle mo-ment
2. On - ly to touch Thee, Sav - ior, I know, Peace to my trou-bled spir-it
3. Lord, I am sin - ful, Thou un - de - filed, Yet dost Thou love and ev - en

Thou canst re - store. On - ly to touch Thee, spot - less and pure,
Thou wilt be - stow; Onl - y to touch Thee, this is my prayer,
call me Thy child; Great is Thy mer - cy, wond - rous to me;

Refrain
On - ly to touch Thy gar - ment, faith brings the cure.
Long - er my hea - vy bur - den I can - not bear. On - ly Thy gar - ment's hem,
Lord, 'tis my faith that saves me, glo - ry to Thee!

Lord, I im-plore; On - ly Thy gar - ment's hem life will re - store; On - ly a touch will bring

joy to my soul; Let me but touch Thy gar - ment, I shall be whole.