He Touched Me and Made Me Whole

Thomas Sullivan, 1898

1. To the feet of my Savior in trembling and fear, A penitent sinner I came; He saw, and in mercy, He bade me draw near; All glory and praise to His name. He touched me and thus made me whole; Bringing comfort and rest to my whole.

2. I knew not the tender compassion and love That Jesus, my Savior, had shown; Tho’ burdened with grief, His dear hand brought relief, He healed me and called me His own.

3. “My grace is sufficient,” I heard His dear voice, “O come and find rest for your soul; Thy praises I’ll sing, my redeemer and king, Thy dear, loving hand made me whole.” He touched me and thus made me whole; Bringing comfort and rest to my soul; O glad happy day, all my sins rolled away! For He touched me and thus made me rest to my soul;

4. O Jesus, dear Jesus, Thy name I adore, For saving and keeping my whole.

5. O come, my dear brother, He’s waiting for you, Your sin burdened heart to con-

Refrain

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