

Touch the Hem of His Garment

Al Kooper

Cooke Oh, there was a woman in the valley

She had been sick, sick so very long

When she heard that Jesus was passing by

So she joined the gathering room

And while she was pushing her way through

Someone asked her what are you trying to do

She said

If I could just touch the hem of his garment

I know I'll be made whole

She cried

Oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord

I know I'll be made whole Oh, she spent her money here and there

Until she had no, had no more to spare

The doctors, they'd done all they could

But their medicine would do no good

When she touched him the savior didn't see

But still he turned around and cried

Somebody touched me

She said

It was I who just wanna touch the hem of your garment

I know I'll be made whole right now

she stood there crying

Oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord

Said

If I could just touch the hem of his garment

I know I'll be made whole right now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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