1. She only touch’d the hem of His garment As to His side she stole,
2. She came in fear and trembling before Him, She knew her Lord had come,
3. He turn’d with "daughter be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole,"

A - mid the crowd that gath-er’d a - round Him, And straight-way she was whole.
She felt that from Him vir - tue had healed her, The might-y deed was done.
And peace that pass-eth all un - der - stand - ing With glad-ness filled her soul.

Chorus
Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment And thou, too, shall be free

His sav - ing pow'r this ver - y hour Shall give new life to thee.

Words and Music: George F. Root