

Master, Master

Jessi Colter

Master Master won't you touch me
One touch can sanctify me
The same hands we nailed to that old rugged cross
Are the same hands that reach out to me
I came to your well seeking water
Instead you gave new life to me
Father of mercy forgive me
I don't want to crucify Thee
Master Master won't you touch me
They're the same hands that reach out to me