

## 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