

## Songs for Worship February 21

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### Montezuma

So now I am older  
Than my mother and father  
When they had their daughter  
Now what does that say about me?  
Oh, how could I dream of  
Such a selfless and true love  
Could I wash my hands of  
Just looking out for me

Oh man, what I used to be  
Oh man, oh my, oh me  
Oh man, what I used to be  
Oh man, oh my, oh me

In dearth or in excess  
Both the slave and the empress  
Will return to the dirt, I guess  
Naked as when they came  
I wonder if I'll see  
Any faces above me  
Or just cracks in the ceiling  
Nobody else to blame

Oh man, what I used to be  
Oh man, oh my, oh me  
Oh man, what I used to be  
Oh man, oh my, oh me

Gold teeth and gold jewelry  
Every piece of your dowry  
Throw them into the tomb with me  
Bury them with my name  
Unless I have someday  
Ran my wandering mind away

Oh man, what I used to be  
Montezuma to Tripoli  
Oh man, oh my, oh me

*Songwriters: Robin Noel Pecknold  
Montezuma lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.*

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### **Heal Me, Hands of Jesus**

1. Heal me, hands of Jesus, and search out all my pain;  
restore my hope, remove my fear, and bring me peace again.
2. Cleanse me, blood of Jesus, take bitterness away;  
let me forgive as one forgiven and bring me peace today.
3. Know me, mind of Jesus, and show me all my sin;  
dispel the memories of guilt and bring me peace within.
4. Fill me, joy of Jesus; anxiety shall cease,  
and heaven's serenity be mine, for Jesus brings me peace!

*Words: Michael Perry*

*Music: Norman L. Warren*

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### **He Touched Me**

1. Shackled by a heavy burden,  
'Neath a load of guilt and shame.  
Then the hand of Jesus touched me,  
And now I am no longer the same.

*[Refrain]* He touched me, Oh He touched me,  
And oh the joy that floods my soul!  
Something happened and now I know,  
He touched me and made me whole.

2. Since I met this blessed Savior,  
Since He cleansed and made me whole,  
I will never cease to praise Him,  
I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

*[Refrain]* He touched me, Oh He touched me,  
And oh the joy that floods my soul!  
Something happened and now I know  
He touched me and made me whole.

*Words and Music: William Gaither*

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## He Reached Down

A certain man one day did go down to Jericho  
Fallin' among thieves along the way.  
Well they stripped him then they fled,  
Leaving him for dead  
Lying on the side of the road.

And then the priest came passing by;  
He crossed over to the other side,  
Then the Levite came and he did just the same.

When the Samaritan heard his cry  
He just could not pass on by.  
He dressed his wounds and he carried to the nearest inn.

Well he reached down, he reached down;  
He got right there on the ground.  
He reached down, he reached down  
And he touched the pain.

He paid the keeper the amount that was due.  
If you need more he said I'm good for that too.  
He reached down, he reached down  
And he touched the pain.

And then the Scribes and the Pharisees  
Brought the adultress in for Jesus to see.  
Lord, she's sinned, now the law says she must be stoned.  
If there's a one of you that's without sin,  
Said you can cast the first stone in.  
One by one they left, leaving Jesus and the woman alone.

Well he reached down, he reached down;  
He got right there on the ground.  
He reached down, he reached down  
And he touched the pain.

He paid the keeper the amount that was due.  
If you need more he said I'm good for that too.  
He reached down, he reached down  
And he touched the pain.

Well no accusers are left that I see,  
And Woman, neither do I condemn thee.  
He reached down, he reached down  
And he touched the pain.

In the Bible a story is told  
About a traveler at the end of life's road.  
He's at the gates of the Kingdom and the Master says "Come on in,"  
For I was hungry and you gave me meat;  
I was cold you put shoes on my feet;  
When I was in prison there was you who come to see about me.

Well you reached down, you reached down;  
You got right there on the ground.  
You reached down, you reached down  
And you touched my pain.

When you're debted to the least of these  
He said you were doin' it unto me.  
You reached down, you reached down  
And you touched my pain.

Well he reached down, he reached down  
And he touched the pain.

*Words and Music: Iris Dement*