A Samarian woman
Came running to the city
To talk about the man she saw
She took her pitcher
Went to the well
Water she intended to draw
The stranger she met there
She didn't know where he came from
But when he told her
Every sinful thing she had done
The man at the well
Blessed my soul and go on

Her friends asked her
"Do you know that man?"
She said "No, I never saw him before"
They asked her "Did you get his name?"
She said "He didn't tell me and I don't know
When he spoke, my soul caught on fire
And I'll remember that day 'til the day that I die
He stopped by
Blessed my soul and go on

The stranger was next seen in our city
He was standing off an angry mob
Defending a women who'd been caught
In the very act of adultery
For pity and mercy she sought
He said "Ye who is without sin cast the first stone"
And when he raised her from the ground
All her accusers were gone
He gave her a smile, waved farewell and moved on

The crowd asked her
"Do you know the man?"
She said "No, I never saw him before"
They asked her "Did you get his name?"
"He didn't tell me and I don't know
But when he touched me I felt the power from the arms
And I ain't gonna do no wrong
He stopped by
Saved my life and moved on

I met that same man
I met that same man
When I turned my eyes away from fear
He opened up his arms and he took me near
Oh I found the power
My soul caught on fire
He stopped by
Blessed my soul
He stopped by
Blessed my soul
He stopped by
Saved my life
And moved on

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