

The Master's Touch

Marty Robbins

Tonight a hand has touched me, was the Master
I thought that in this world it couldn't be
My heart, it paused a moment then beat faster
In the chapel as he gave her love to me

Tonight a hand has touched me, was the Master
In fondest dreams I knew it couldn't be
Through misty eyes I saw an angel smiling
In the chapel as he gave her love to me

I, trembling, placed my ring upon her finger
In fond embrace we kissed to seal our love
A hallowed light reflected teardrops falling
As sacred vows were echoed from above

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