

Wayne Watson "Untouched By Human Hands"

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Wayne Watson

The Plague--Generation's leprosy
Unspeakable shame--Untouchable lives
Much in need of love

But these days who's got much to give
Give in to the pressure

Cross the street on the other side
When Jesus told the listening

That those who follow Him
Could bear the strike of the serpent
Could drink the poison in

Was His vision some spectacular scene
Some exhibition-Some display
Or a reminder, as I live and breathe

To reach out and not be afraid

Chorus

I try to be a Godly man

I try to walk in the steps of Jesus
I disregard the Lord's command

When I walk through my journey
Untouched by human hands

Untouched by human hands

I despise your evil way--Have no part in such things

From such obvious violation I keep my hands clean

But inside this heart of mine oh, there dwells little good

Only the flow of calvary--Only the Lord and His blood

God bless the child and lest I forget

God save the dying ones who must live with regret

Out on the street--Out there where no one can see

Oh Lord, Stretch forth Your hand and reach them
through me

Chorus

"Talk is cheap." A dozen cliches come to mind..."If you
don't

walk the walk"...etc. When presented with an
opportunity to

demonstrate, actually play out the love of Jesus, I hope

I don't

mess it up.

