

## Bill Anderson "Touch Of The Master's Hand"

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TOUCH OF THE MASTER'S HAND

(Tex Ritter, M.B. Welch)

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'Twas battered and scared and the auctioneer thought  
it hardly worth his while  
To waste much time on the ol' violin but he held it up  
with a smile  
"What am I offered good folks?" he cried  
"Who will start the bidding for me?  
A dollar, one dollar, two, only two  
Two dollars who will make it three  
Three dollars once three dollars twice going for three  
But, no from the back of the room a gray haired man  
came forward  
And gently picked up the bow  
And then wiping the dust from the ol' violin tuning the  
loose strings,  
He played a melody as pure and sweet as the caroling  
angel's sing  
The music stopped and the auctioneer with a voice  
quiet and low said  
"Now what am I bid for the ol' violin?" he held it up with  
the bow  
A thousand dollars, who will make it two  
Two thousand who will make it three  
Three thousand once, Three thousand twice and going  
going and gone.  
The people cheered, but some of them cried,  
"We don't understand what changed its worth?"  
Then someone replied, "The touch of the master's  
hand."  
So many a man with life out of tune much like the ol'  
violin  
But the Master comes and a change is brought  
By the touch of the Master's Hand by the touch of the  
Master's Hand

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