

## Daughter Be of Good Comfort

*Words and music by Susan Mack*

*Arranged by The Solo Committee*

### Verse 1

For twelve long years a woman had  
An issue of blood that none could cure.  
She's spent all her money, but was without hope  
'Till she came to Christ Jesus, so strong and so pure,  
Saying

### Chorus

Daughter, be of good comfort.  
Thy faith hath made thee whole.  
Go in peace, go in peace,  
God has restored your soul.

### Verse 2

She crept up behind him, so as not to be seen.  
Getting close to the Master was her only goal.  
Her fingertips touched just the hem of his robe,  
But did she reach out to know man is seamless, is whole?  
To hear

### Chorus

### Verse 3

The issue of blood, it stopped right away,  
And Jesus, feeling goodness flow out of him, said  
"Who touched me?" but she would not admit "It was me",  
The disciples pointed out "The crowd is thronging thee",  
But she heard

### Chorus

### Verse 4

The Master repeated, "Who touched me?"  
The woman came forward trembling.  
She told the whole crowd why she'd reached out to him  
And how she'd been healed at the touch of his hem.  
And he said

### Chorus

