Many years ago when Christ was on the earth
In the land of Bountiful
He came to heal us
And I can't forget his touch

Tears of joy on His face
As He wept for all of us

So great was our faith
Encircled by fire

angels coming down
A beautiful choir

as we learned from the heavens
And I won't forget the words He said to all of us.
"My joy is full
Behold your little ones"
He gathered us around His bended knees
One by one we felt His hands and the prints on His feet
And I can't forget his touch

tears of joy on His face
As He wept for all of us so great was our faith