

His Hands

Ever Lord, I see your hands of mercy
Reaching down in times of toil and strain,
Bringing strength, providing consolation,
Calming fears and comforting my pain.

Even when the days seem dark and dreary
And the nights so deep and full of fear,
To your own, your hands bring rest and comfort,
Touching hearts and drying every tear.

Anxious thoughts will sometimes rise and flood me,
But your Word—my lifeline ever sure—
Whispers low, "Let not your heart be troubled,"
And your hands then hold my soul secure.

(Refrain)

Like a child, I find myself defenseless,
Compassed 'bout by giants threat'ning harm.
But His hands—His hands that guard my future—
Lift me up to His protecting arms.

(Sing to the tune of "Day By Day")