

Hold Thou My Hand

Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe. Psalm 119:117

Ab - 2 - SOL↓

1. Hold Thou my hand, so weak I am and help - less,
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me
3. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin
4. Hold Thou my hand, so weak I am and help - less,

I dare not take one step with - out Thine aid;
To Thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all;
Of that lone riv - er Thou didst cross for me;
I dare not take one step with - out Thine aid;

Hold Thou my hand, for then, O lov - ing Sav - ior,
Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should wan - der,
A heav'n - ly light may flash a - long its wa - ters
Hold Thou my hand, for then, O lov - ing Sav - ior,

No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
And miss - ing Thee, my trem - bling feet shall fall.
And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.
No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid. A - men.