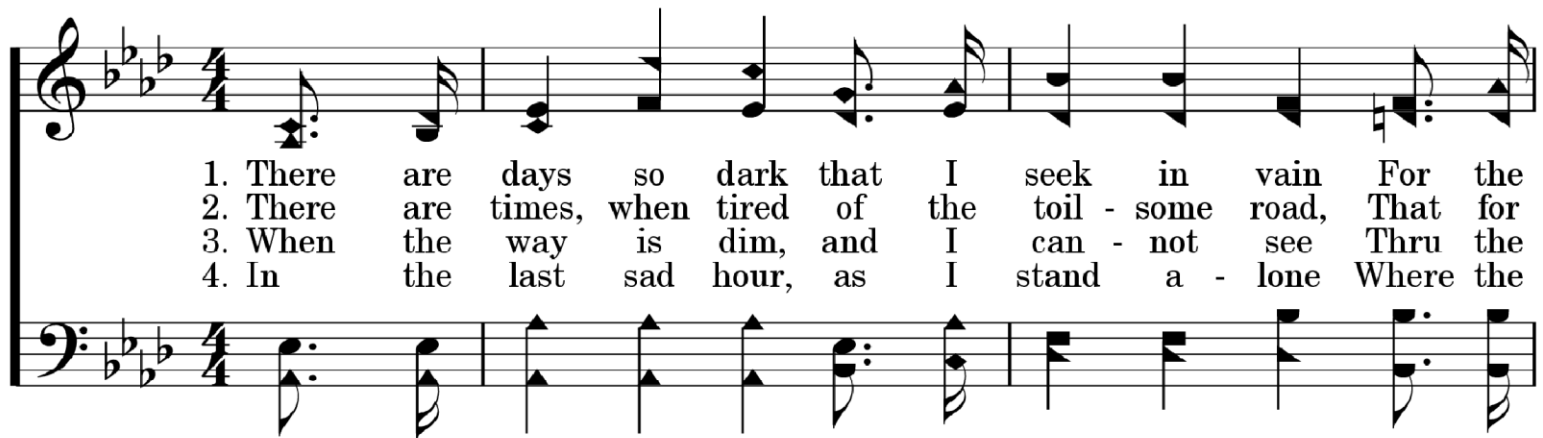


The Touch of His Hand on Mine

Then Jesus put out His hand and touched him... Matthew 8:3

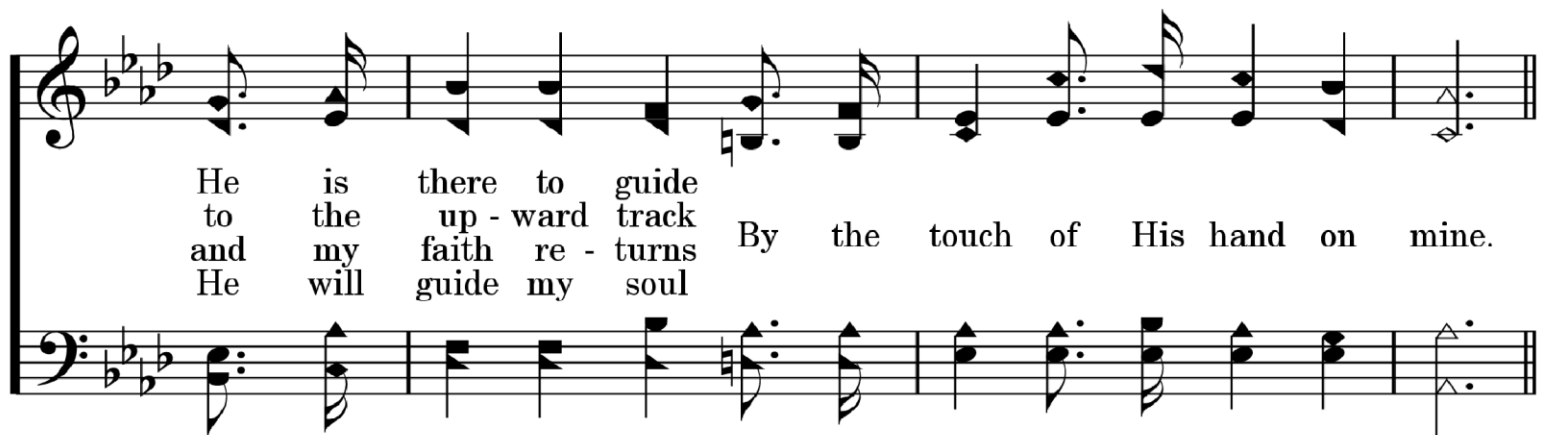
A♭ - 4 - M↓



1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the
2. There are times, when tired of the toil - some road, That for
3. When the way is dim, and I can - not see Thru the
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone Where the

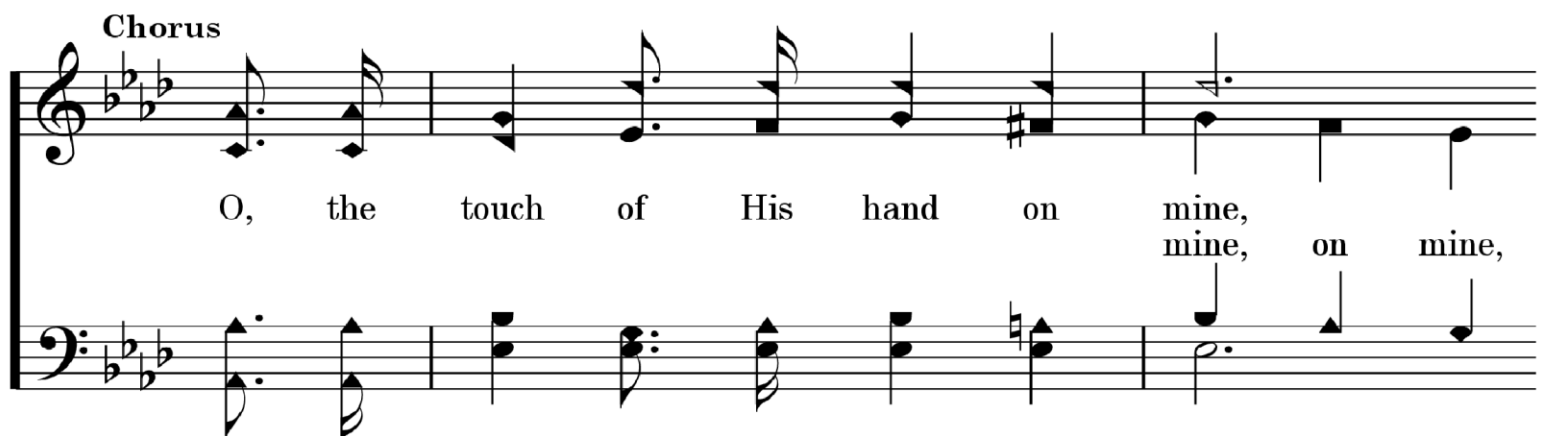


face of my Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark - ness hide,
ways of the world I pine; But He draws me back
mist of His wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns
pow - ers of death com - bine, While the dark waves roll



He is there to guide
to the up - ward track
and my faith re - turns By the touch of His hand on mine.
He will guide my soul

Chorus



O, the touch of His hand on mine,
mine, on mine,

O, the touch of His hand on mine!
mine, on mine!

There is grace and pow'r in the try - ing hour,

In the touch of His hand on mine.