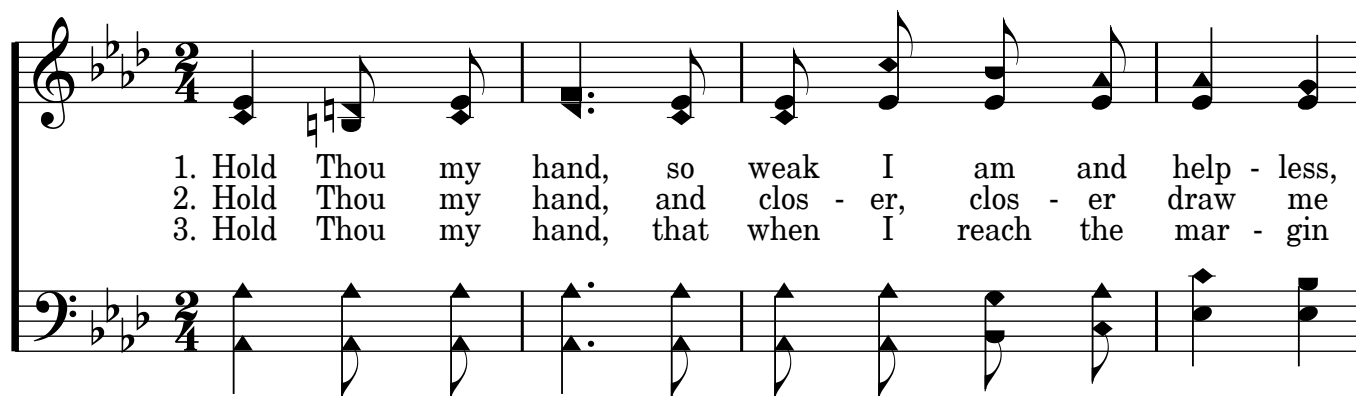


Hold Thou My Hand

373

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

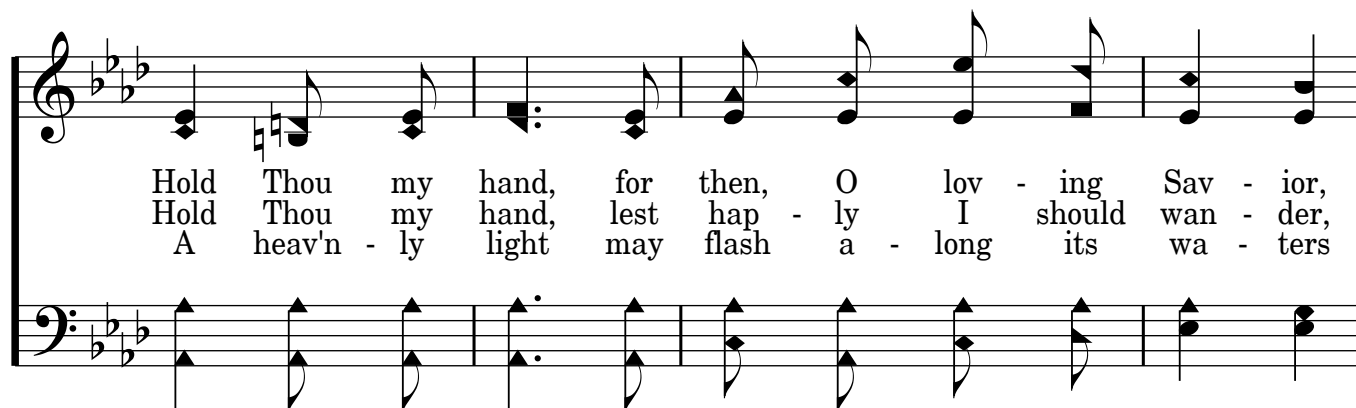
A♭ - 2 - SOL↓



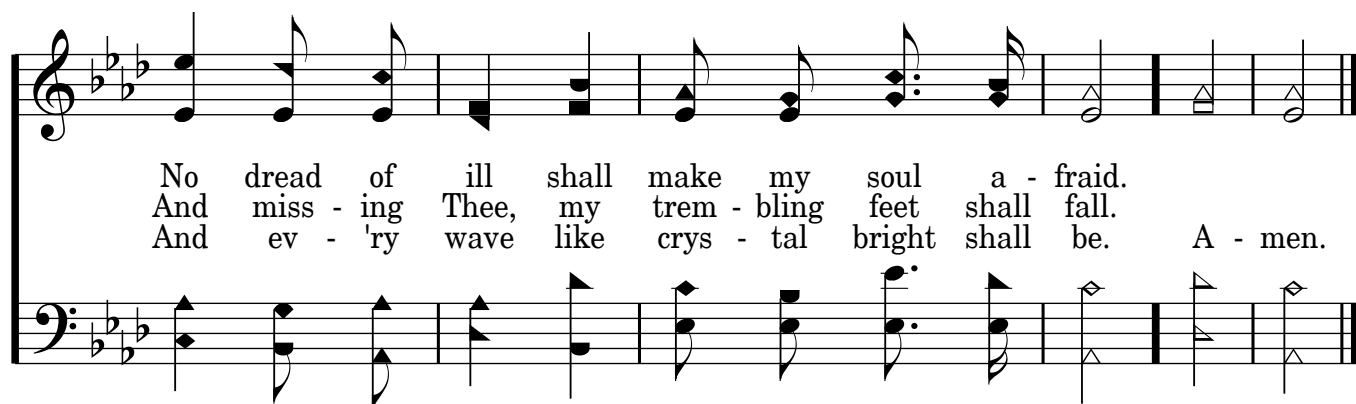
1. Hold Thou my hand, so weak I am and help - less,
 2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me
 3. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin



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 my for me;



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



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. A - men.