

I Hold His Hand

*He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. Psalm 23:2-3*D $\flat$ - 2c - M $\uparrow$

1. I hold to the hand of my Sav - ior and friend, He
 2. I hold to His hand when the storm - clouds a - rise, He
 3. I hold to the hand that is stead - fast and sure, No

shields me from e - vil till dan - gers all end, He'll take me to
 speaks and the shad - ows roll back from the skies, 'Tis won - der - ful
 oth - er foun - da - tion is ev - er se - cure, I look for the

heav - en where voic - es now blend;
 glo - ry for our hu - man eyes; I hold to the hand of my Lord.
 home that will ev - er en - dure;

Chorus

Dai - ly I hold to the scarred hand of my dear Lord,
 I hold to the hand of my Sav -

Sav - ior and King, Till I am safe in that glad home,
ior and King, Till safe in that cit - y

an - gels of God prais - es now sing;
where an - gels now sing;

He leads me so gen - tly where still
Ev - er He leads gen - tly a - long where spar - kling

wa - ters flow, And tells me of
pure, still wa - ters flow, Tells me of love,

heav - en where I long to go.
heav - en a - bove where I ev - er long, yes, I long to go.