

My Savior's Guiding Hand

1. Pass - ing thru this world, a stran - ger, Still I know my gra - cious Guide,
2. From the depths my cry as - cend - ed, From the Heights He bent to hear,
3. Thru the path of Pain and Sor - row, Heav - y - lad - en, sore op - pressed,
4. Day by day up - on me rest - ing, Lead - ing t'ward yon Bet - ter Land,

And the Hand that shields from dan - ger, What - e'er e - vil may be - tide.
Lift - ed up, re - deemed, be - friend - ed, Je - sus' Hand still keeps me near.
Point - ing to a bright - er mor - row, Je - sus' Hand up - held and bless'd.
While the storm and tem - pest breast - ing, Let me feel that guid - ing Hand.

Chorus

Je - sus' Hand it is that guides me, With the scar that shows His love;

Since His guid - ing Hand He gave me, All my path - way leads a - bove.