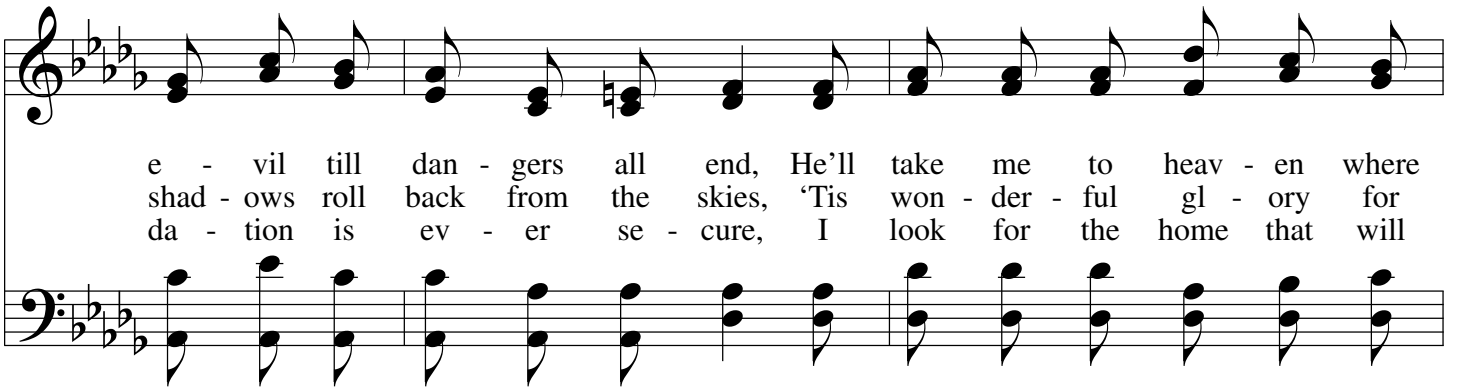


# I Hold To His Hand

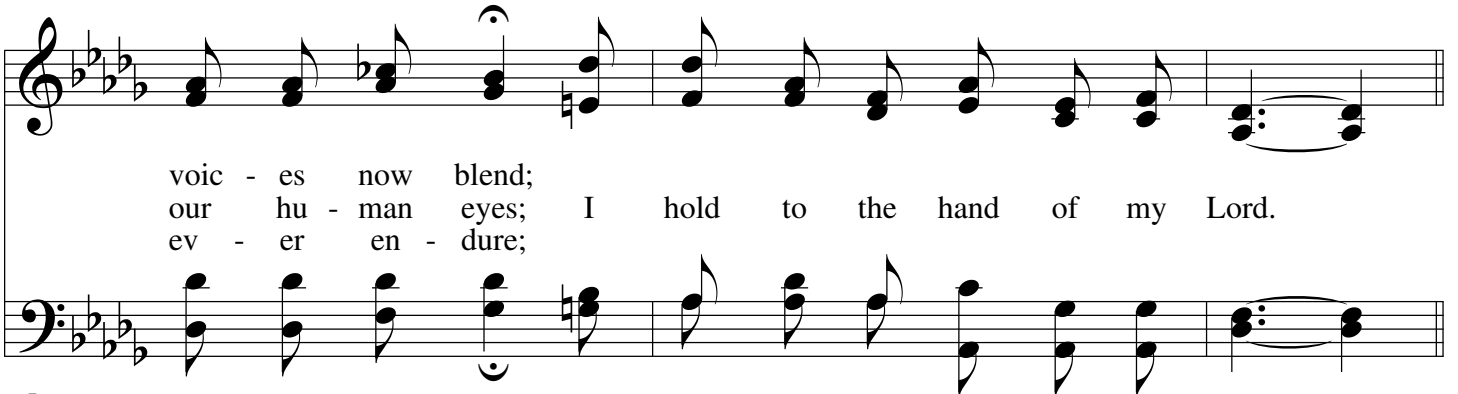
D



1. I hold to the hand of my Sav - ior and Friend, He shields me from  
2. I hold to His hand when the storm - clouds a - rise, He speaks and the  
3. I hold to the hand that is stead - fast and sure, No oth - er foun -



e - vil till dan - gers all end, He'll take me to heav - en where  
shad - ows roll back from the skies, 'Tis won - der - ful gl - ory for  
da - tion is ev - er se - cure, I look for the home that will



voic - es now blend;  
our hu - man eyes; I hold to the hand of my Lord.  
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 - ior and

# *I Hold To His Hand*

Savi - or and King, Till I am safe in that glad home,  
King, Till safe in that cit - y where

an - gels of God prais - es now sing; Ev - er He leads  
He leads me so  
an - gels now sing;

gen - tly a - long where sparkl - ing pure, still wa - ters flow, And  
gen - tly where still wa - ters flow,

tells me of heav - en where I long to go.  
tells me of love, heav - en a - bove where I ev - er long, yes, I long to go.