

The Touch Of His Hand On Mine

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

Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark - ness hide, He is there to guide
 world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track
 wise de - sign; How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns
 death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

Fine Chorus
 By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine,
 on mine,
D. S. - In the touch of His hand on mine.

D. S. al Fine
 Oh, His touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the try - ing hour,
 on mine!