
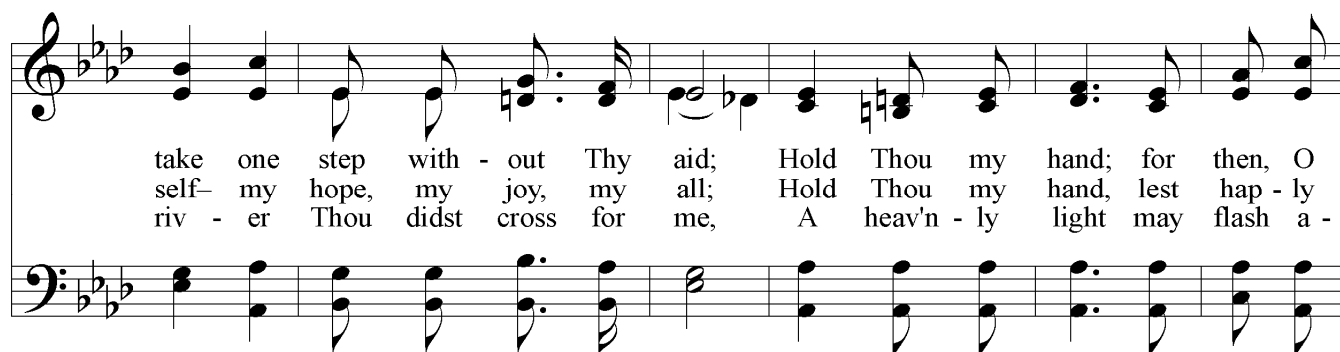


# Hold Thou My Hand



1. Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not  
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear  
3. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone



take one step with - out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O  
self - my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly  
riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'n - ly light may flash a -



lov - ing Sav - ior, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.  
I should wan - der; And, mis - sing Thee, my trem - bling feet should fall.  
long its wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.