

Hold Thou My Hand

"Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect
unto thy statutes continually." — Psalm 119:117

Frances (Fanny) Jane Crosby 1880

Hubert Platt Main 1880




1. Hold Thou my hand, so weak I am, and help-less,
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos-er, clos-er draw me
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be-fore me
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar-gin



I dare not take one step with-out Thine aid;
To Thy dear self, my hope, my joy my all;
With-out the sun-light of Thy face di-vine;
Of that lone riv-er Thou didst cross for me;



Hold Thou my hand, for then, O lov-ing Sav-ior,
Hold Thou my hand, lest hap-ly I should wan-der;
But when by faith I catch its ra-diant glo-ry,
A heav'n-ly light may flash a-long its wa-ters



Coda

No dread of ill shall make my soul a-fraid.
And mis-sing Thee, my trem-bling feet shall fall. A-men.
What heights of joy, what rap-turous songs are mine!
And ev-'ry wave like cry-stal bright shall be.

(*May also be sung to L. O. Sanderson's "Be with Me, Lord.")