

Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and helpless

Longings — For a Closer Walk with Christ

388

(Guitar)

1. Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and helpless;
I dare not take one step without Thy aid.

9
Hold Thou my hand: for then, O Lov - ing Sav - ior,

13
No dread of ill shall make my soul a - afraid.

2. Hold Thou my hand: and closer, closer draw me

To Thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all;

Hold Thou my hand: lest haply I should wander,
And missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.

3. Hold Thou my hand: the way is dark before me

Without the sunlight of Thy face divine;

But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,

What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine.