

The Holding Center

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Hands

1. He bears the whole u - ni - verse; He can bear my lit - tle heart;
The im - age of the In - vis - i - ble, Re - veal - ing all God's heart. All
things co - here, sub - sist in Him, The Hold - ing Cen - ter, Keep - er strong. The
u - ni - verse His worth proclaims: Christ as re - al - i - ty, its song.

Chords: C, F, C, F, G, C, G, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, C, G, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C

2. Through His Word, all things have life;
Everything, of Him, to Him;
And in the heavens now, He stands
Lord of Lords, King of Kings.
In Him we live, in Him we move;
In Him we are, have life and breath.
In wisdom great He metes the earth,
Apportions each their hill and heath.

3. This One and I—unified,
Mingled and incorporate—
He bears me in His mighty hand—
On Him my hope is set.
The universe in which I live
Is sometimes turbulent with storm,
But all I wish to see therein—
His mighty, lovely, lordly form.