

The Touch of His Hand on Mine 405

And Jesus put forth His hand and touched him . . . Matt. 8:3

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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 Thro' 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

Chorus

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on

mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and

pow'r, in the try - ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.