

Hand in Hand

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

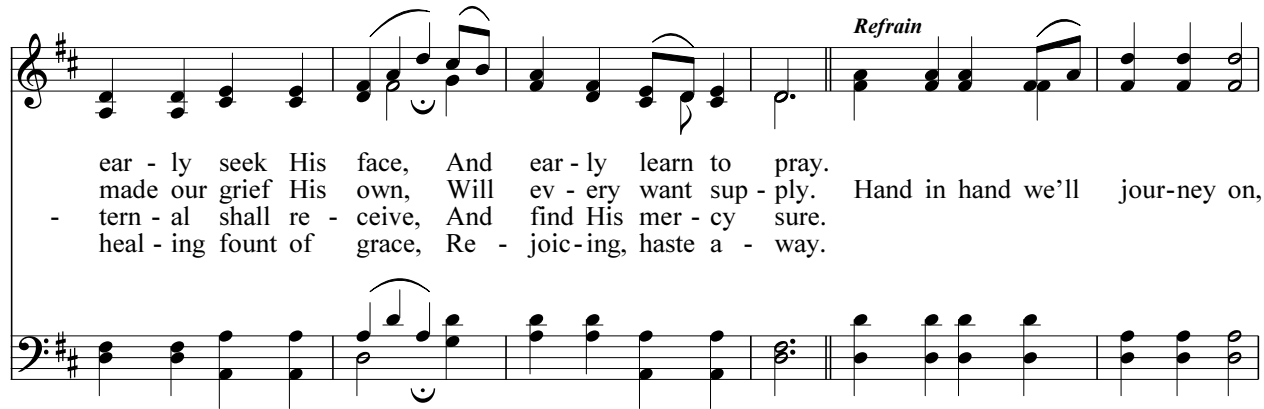
William Howard Doane

♩=110

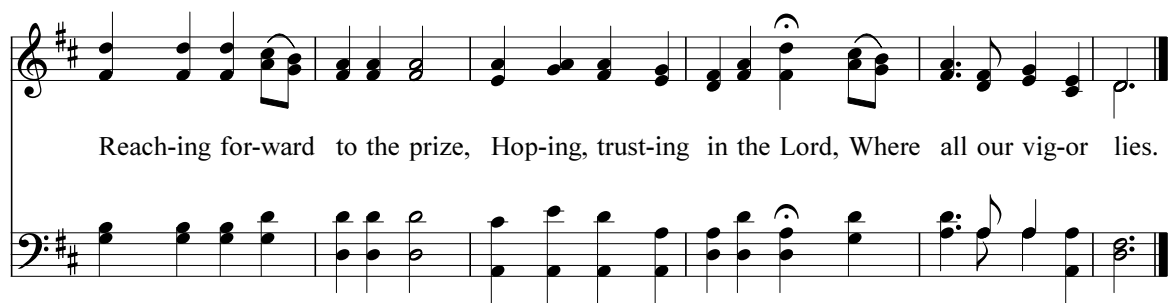


1. Now be - gin the heaven-ly race— The Sav - ior calls to - day; Let us
2. He who left His Fa - ther's throne, To suf - fer, bleed and die, He Who
3. They who on His name be - lieve, And pa - tient-ly en - dure, Life e -
4. Now be - gin the heaven-ly race, No more, no more de - lay; To the

Refrain



ear - ly seek His face, And ear - ly learn to pray.
made our grief His own, Will ev - ery want sup - ply. Hand in hand we'll jour-ney on,
- tern - al shall re - ceive, And find His mer - cy sure.
heal - ing fount of grace, Re - joic-ing, haste a - way.



Reach-ing for-ward to the prize, Hop-ing, trust-ing in the Lord, Where all our vig-or lies.