

The Hand That Was Nailed to the Cross

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♩=160



1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In
2. E'en now I can see, through a mist of tears, That
3. The hand that wrought won - ders in days of old, Holds

love reach - es out to the world be - low; 'Tis beck - on - ing now to the hand still out - stretched o'er the gulf of years, With heal - ing and hope for my trea - sure more pre - cious than gems or gold, The price of re - demp - tion from

Refrain

souls that roam, And point-ing the way to the heav - 'nly home. The hand of my Sav - ior I sin sick soul, One touch of its fin - ger will make me whole! my sin and shame, The gift of sal - va - tion through Je - sus' name.

see, The hand that was wound-ed for me; 'Twill lead me in love to the Sav - ior I see, was wound-ed for me;

rall.

man-sions a - bove, The hand that was wound-ed for me! was wounded for me!