

The Touch of His Hand on Mine

Jessie Brown Pounds, 1913

Henry Prior Morton

♩ = 110

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my friend di-
2. There are times, when tired of the toil - some road, That for ways of the world I
3. When the way is dim, and I can - not see Through the mist of His wise de-
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone, Where the pow - ers of death com-

- vine; But though dark - ness hide, He is there to guide By the touch of His hand on
- pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track By the touch of His hand on
- sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns By the touch of His hand on
- bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul By the touch of His hand on

Refrain

mine.
mine.
mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine, There is
mine.

grace and power, in the try-ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.