

# Up with Thy Hands to Jesus

H. L. Hammond, 1873

Philip Paul Bliss

♩=108

1. "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Oh, guilt - y temp-est - tossed; "Up with thy hands to  
 2. "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," He walks up - on the sea; "Up with thy hands to  
 3. "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," He hears thy pit - eous cry; "Up with thy hands to  
 4. "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," He rul - eth wind and wave; "Up with thy hands to

Je - sus," Or, sin - ner, thou art lost. The waves are wild - ly dash - ing, Thy  
 Je - sus," He stoop - eth now for thee. Say not thy hands are fee - ble, Thy  
 Je - sus," No o - ther help is nigh. Even now thy bark is sink - ing, The  
 Je - sus," His love now yearns to save. Oh, if thou wilt but trust Him, His

boat is light and frail, The light - nings sharp are flash - ing, And fierce - ly sweeps the  
 fin - gers can not cling; His might - y grasp shall hold thee, And sure sal - va - tion  
 bill - ows o'er thee roll, "Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Oh, sin - ner, save thy  
 help He'll quick - ly give; Haste, then, no long - er doubt - ing, "Up with thy hands," and

## Refrain

gale.  
 bring. Then "up with thy hands to Je - sus," Oh guilt - y tem - pest - tossed,  
 soul.  
 live.

"Up with thy hands to Je - sus," Or, sin - ner, thou art lost.