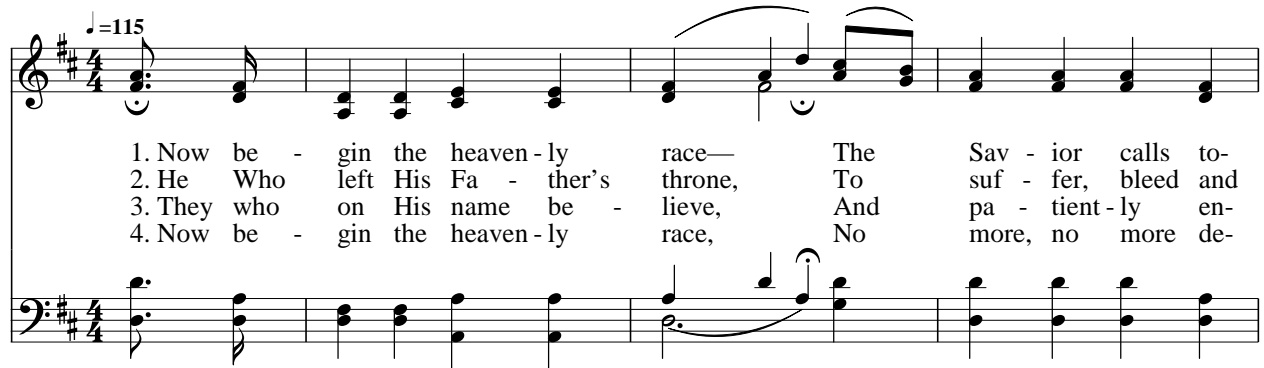


Hand in Hand

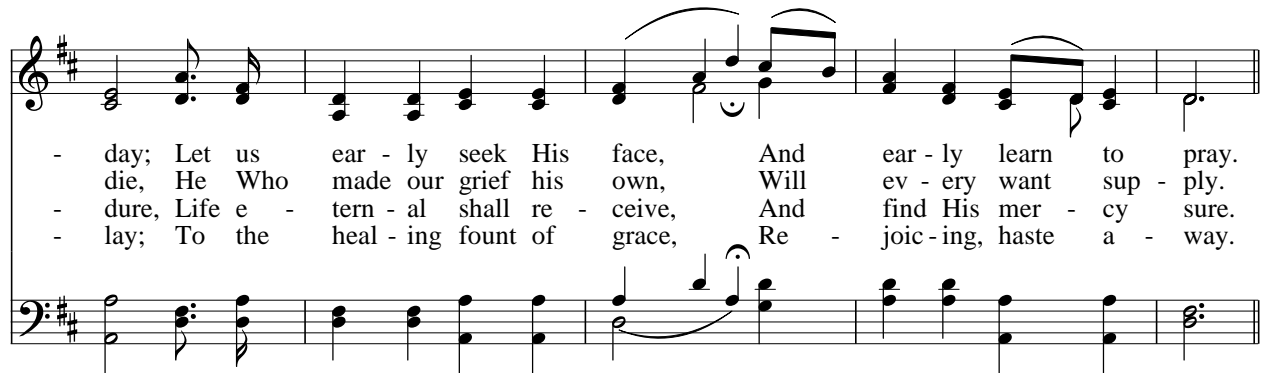
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 115$

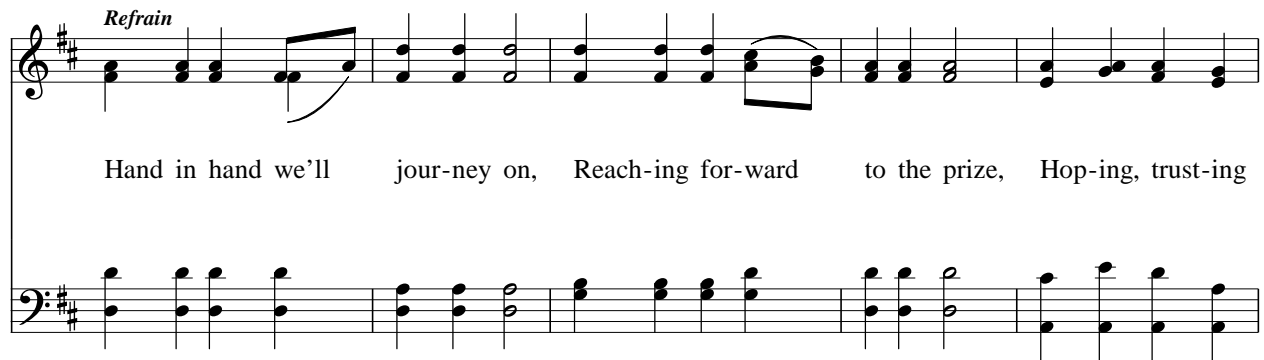


1. Now be - gin the heaven - ly race— The Sav - ior calls to -
2. He Who left His Fa - ther's throne, To suf - fer, bleed and
3. They who on His name be - lieve, And pa - tient - ly en -
4. Now be - gin the heaven - ly race, No more, no more de -



- day; Let us ear - ly seek His face, And ear - ly learn to pray.
die, He Who made our grief his own, Will ev - ery want sup - ply.
- dure, Life e - tern - al shall re - ceive, And find His mer - cy sure.
- lay; To the heal - ing fount of grace, Re - joic - ing, haste a - way.

Refrain



Hand in hand we'll jour - ney on, Reach - ing for - ward to the prize, Hop - ing, trust - ing



in the Lord, Where all our vig - or lies.