

In the Hollow of His Hand

Louise J. Kirkwood, 1887, alt.

George Coles Stebbins

$\text{♩} = 140$

1. O, soul tossed on the bil - lows, A - far from friend - ly
 2. Tho' rag - ing winds may drive thee, A wreck up - on the
 3. When strength is spent in toil - ing, And wear - i - ly you
 4. When strength is spent in toil - ing, And wear - i - ly you
 5. And when at last we're ga - thered, With all the ran - somed

Refrain

land, Look up to Him who holds thee in "The hol-low of His hand."
 strand, Still cling to Him who holds thee in "The hol-low of His hand."
 stand, Then rest in Him who holds thee in "The hol-low of His hand." In "The
 stand, Then rest in Him who holds thee in "The hol-low of His hand."
 band, We'll praise our God who holds us in "The hol-low of His hand."

hol-low of His hand," In the hol-low of His hand, O how safe are all who

trust Him, In "The hol-low of His hand."