

Take My Hands

Lord, You take both my hands
and guide me on,
till at th'eternal strands,
the vic'try 's won.
The path is hard when on my own,
take me along,
I would not feel alone,
take me along.

My heart is often trembling,
grant me Your grace,
so I in joy and sorrows,
Your steps can trace.
I want to rest beside You,
regain my strength.
Accept, trust and be strong
to go the length.

And though I may forget
Your awesome might.
The darkest night has fled
from morning light.
So take my hands, guide me along
where e'er You go.
When I to You belong,
I fear no foe.

Based on a hymn by Julie von Hausmann (1826-1901)
English text, a paraphrase in part: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller