

## Hold Thou My Hands!

1. Hold Thou my hands! In grief and joy, in hope and fear,  
 2. If e'er by doubts Of Thy good fa - ther-hood de - pressed,  
 3. Hold Thou my hands! These pas - sionate hands too quick to smite,  
 4. And when at length, With dark - ened eyes and fin - gers cold,

Lord, let me feel that Thou art near:  
 I can - not find in Thee my rest:  
 These hands so ea - ger for de - light: Hold Thou my hands!  
 I seek some last loved hand to hold,

Music: *Seven Sobs of a Sorrowful Soul*, 1585

Text: William Canton (1845–1926)

MISERERE MEI

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