

Hold Thou My Hands!
William Canton, 1893.
16th Century.

Hold Thou my hands!
In grief and joy, in hope and fear,
Lord, let me feel that Thou art near:
Hold Thou my hands!

If e'er by doubts
Of Thy good fatherhood depressed,
I cannot find in Thee my rest:
Hold Thou my hands!

Hold Thou my hands!
These passionate hands too quick to smite,
These hands so eager for delight:
Hold Thou my hands!

And when at length,
With darkened eyes and fingers cold,
I seek some last loved hand to hold,
Hold Thou my hands!