

The Hollow of God's Hand

Edmund Simon Lorenz, 1890

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♩=100



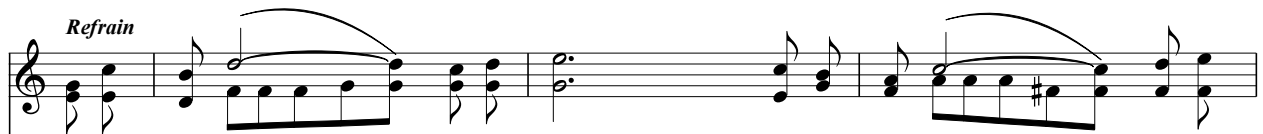
1. I am safe, what-ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe, who - ev - er may de -
2. What tho' fierce the stor - my blasts roar round me; What tho' sore life's tri - als oft con -
3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the voice di - vine has



- ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me In the hol-low of God's hand.
- found me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me In the hol-low of God's hand.
told me; I am safe, while God Him-self doth hold me, In the hol-low of His hand.



Refrain



In the hol-low of His hand! In the hol-low of His
In the hol-low, in the hol-low of His hand! In the hol-low, in the



hand! I am safe while God Him-self doth hold me In the hol-low of His hand.
hol-low of His hand!

