

My Times Are in His Hands

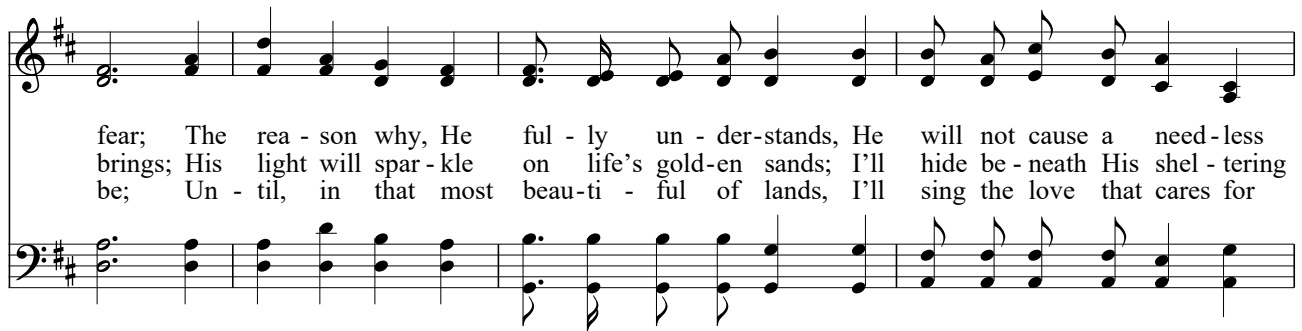
Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1903

Edmund Simon Lorenz

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. My times are in my heav'n-ly Fa-ther's hands, Their change-ful scenes I should not
2. My times are in my heav'n-ly Fa-ther's hands, The joy He sends a bless - ing
3. My times are in my heav'n-ly Fa-ther's hands, Used for His glo - ry may they

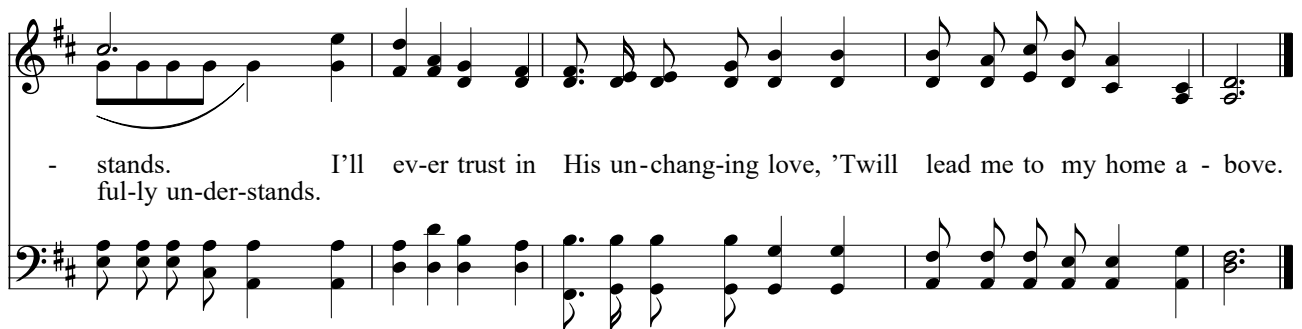


fear; The rea - son why, He ful - ly un - der-stands, He will not cause a need-less
brings; His light will spar- kle on life's gold-en sands; I'll hide be - neath His shel - tering
be; Un - til, in that most beau-ti - ful of lands, I'll sing the love that cares for

Refrain



tear.
wings. My times are in His hands, What's best for me He un-der-
me. my heav'n-ly Fa-ther's hands, ev - er



- stands. I'll ev-er trust in His un-chang-ing love, 'Twill lead me to my home a - bove.
ful-ly un-der-stands.