Jesus, Hold My Hand

Originally in Eb maj

Albert E. Brumley

1. As I travel thru this pilgrim land there is a friend who walks with me, way;

2. Let me travel in the light divine that I may see the blessed sun;

3. When I wander thru the valley dim toward the setting of the leads me safely thro' the sinking sand. It is the Christ of Calvary;

4. Thou friend, keep me that I may be led to a land of rest if I a Christ of Calvary;

This would be my pray'r, dear day; won;

I will be a soldier and I have put my faith in brave and true and ever Thee, dear Lord, that I may do the best I can ty;

I stand, As I, forward go and need Thy light to guide me day and night, blessed strand, There's no other friend on daily meet the foe, blessed whom I can depend, blessed Jesus, hold my Jesus hold my
Jesus, Hold My Hand

Chorus

Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand,
Yes, I need Thee ev'-ry hour.

Thru this land, this pilgrim land,
By Thy protecting me, by Thy hand.

saving pow'r; Hear my plea, my feeble plea,
Lord, dear Lord, look down on me, When I

When I kneel in pray'r I kneel to meet you there,
Bless-ed Je-sus hold my hand.