Christ Is Holding Out His Hands

1. I have seen the Savior standing at the threshold of my life;
   He was holding out His hands for me. I have heard Him gently calling me away from this world’s strife, He was holding out His hands for me.

2. As I saw Him standing, pleading for my life to make it pure,
   He was holding out His hands for me. I to Him my life surrendered, I no longer could endure, He was holding out His hands for me.

3. This new life to me is precious, as I walk this vale below,
   He is holding out His hands for me. For I have this Savior with me and the pathway He doth know, He is holding out His hands for me.

4. When the way seems rough and rugged and I’m foot sore, weak, and worn,
   He is holding out His hands for me. When I’m tempted, or I’m wearied with the burdens I have borne, He is holding out His hands for me.

5. ‘Tis a welcome, yes, thrice welcome, that He gives to all His own,
   He is holding out His hands for me. When the saints are gathered home, He is holding out His hands for me.
Christ Is Holding Out His Hands

Chorus

Christ is holding out His hands for me! Christ is holding out His hands for me! 'Tis a welcome He would give, Evermore with Him to live; Christ is holding out His hands for me.