Hold Thou My Hand

1. Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and helpless, I dare not take one step without Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O loving Savior, No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

2. Hold Thou my hand, and closer, closer draw me To Thy dear self-hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest happily river Thou didst cross for me, A heavenly light may flash away.

3. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the margin Of that lone long its waters, And every wave like crystal bright shall be. And missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.