GOD'S HAND A SUPPLICATION AND AN ASSURANCE

THE MUSIC FROM AN OLD DUTCH FOLK-SONG ARRANGED BY JOSEF HOFMANN

> THE WORDS BY EDWARD W. BOK

> > PRICE (1) CENTS

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GOD'S HAND

Father so gentle, take Thou my hand,

Deep are the waters, I know not the way; Sleepless the nights, confused is the day; All is so empty, so lone do I stand. God, I believe, but the burden is sore, Faith and fresh courage are all I implore. Give calm to my heart, that will banish all fear, Open Thou my eyes, that Thy purpose may be clear. Answer my wonder, dispel all my doubt, Teach me the lesson of doing without; Though hard be the cross, with help I can stand, Father so gentle, I reach out my hand.

Harken, my child: believe in my word, Surrender thyself to me: I am thy Lord; Earth's deepest sorrows they last but a day; Fresh courage I will give you: I am the Way. Look up and trust! For the sun shines on high, No shadow lies there: clear blue is the sky. On guard are the stars, bringing calm to thy sleep; Learn peace: have faith that thy watch I will keep. Dry now thy tears, make thy heart bright with cheer, Grief cannot blind thee, thy way I make clear; Have faith! I am near, at thy side do I stand, I am thy Guide: put thy trust in my hand.

EDWARD W. BOK

God's Hand A Supplication and an Assurance

Words by From an Old Dutch Folk-Song Edward W. Bok arranged by Josef Hofmann Maestoso Voice Fa - ther so gen - tle, take Thou my hand.__ Deep are the 1. 2. Hark - en, child: be - lieve in Word,_ Sur - ren - der my my thy-800 800 븅 8 Piano mf Ð Ŧ Ŧ mf Sleep - less the Ι know_ not the way; nights,_ con wa ters, Earth's deep-est self L thy Lord; sor - rows they to me: am θ 800 Ş 8 mf ē **d** | **b** ₹. **d** | **b** Ð mf A11 so do I stand. is emp-ty, lone fused is the day; so am the last but a day;__ Fresh cour-age Ι will give you: I_ Way. 8000 ₹ Ħ 4 2 5 pesante mf O Ο 0 Ē Ŧ ē ₫ Ҽ σ $\overline{\mathbf{\sigma}}$ σ







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