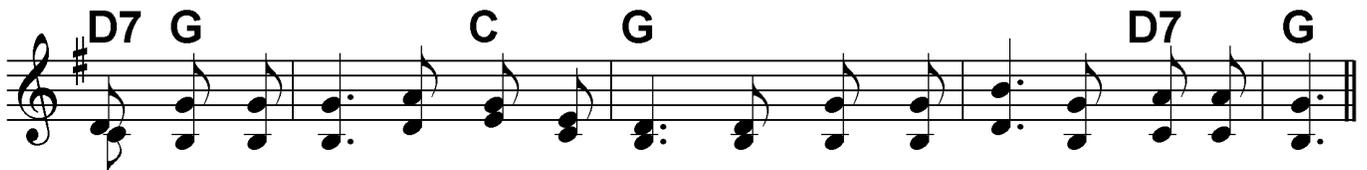


The Unseen Hand

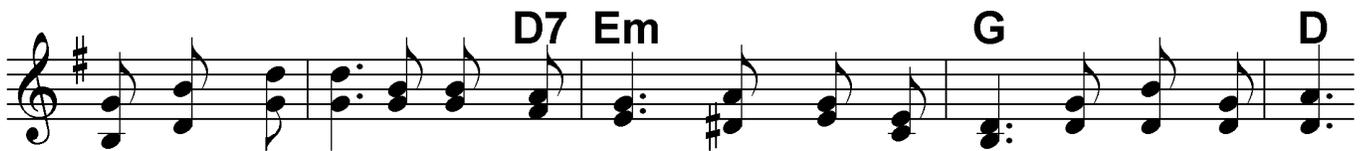
Words and music by A. J. Sims, 1918



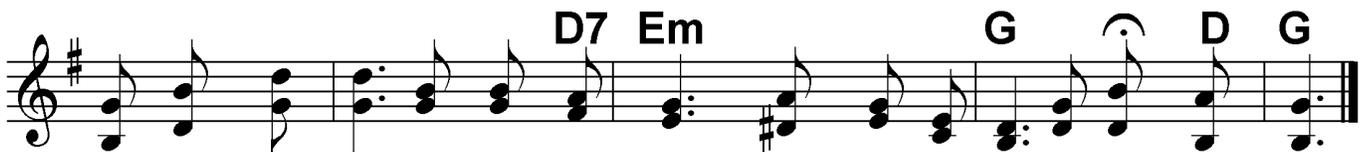
1. There is an un - seen hand to me, That leads thro' ways I can - not see;
2. His hand has led thro' shad - ows drear, And while it leads I have no fear;
3. I have to see my Sav - ior's face And sing the sto - ry "Saved by Grace,"



While go - ing thro' this world of woe, This hand still leads me as I go.
I know 'twill lead me to that home, Where sin or sor - row ne'er can come.
And there up - on that gold - en strand, I'll praise Him for His guid - ing hand.



I'm trust - ing to the un - seen hand, That guides me thro' this wear - y land;



And some sweet day I'll reach that strand, Still guid - ed by the un - seen hand.