

Capo I

HOLD MY HAND

^{B7} When I see the storm approaching and the shadows drawing near, I'll
 call on my Creator to deliver me from fear. For my God is my salvation
 and the One who steadies me. Armies go before Him, to fight the enemy.

^{B7} Hold my hand, don't let me fall. Only you can help me through my darkest
 time of all. Please hear my call, don't let me fall.

^{B7} Beyond the storm, the sun is shining and the birds are singing there;
 flowers bloom so lovely, in unpolluted air. With the sound of laughter
 ringing as children run and play; I know these things are coming, so
 I must endure today.

^{B7} Hold my hand, don't let me fall. Only you can help me through my
 darkest time of all. Please hear my call, don't let me fall. Please hear
 my call, don't let me fall.

-Anita G. Hamill