

I'm in His Hands

by Stanley Ditmer

I shall not fear though darkened clouds may gather round me;
The God I serve is one who cares and understands.
Although the storms I face would threaten to confound me,
Of this I am assured: I'm in his hands.

I'm in his hands, I'm in his hands;
Whate'er the future holds I'm in his hands,
The days I cannot see have all been planned for me;
His way is best, you see; I'm in his hands.

What though I cannot know the way that lies before me,
I still can trust and freely follow his commands;
My faith is firm since he it is who watches o'er me;
Of this I'm confident: I'm in his hands.

In days gone by my Lord has always proved sufficient,
When I have yielded to the law of love's demands;
Why should I doubt that he will evermore be present
To make his will my own? I'm in his hands!

Source: The Song Book of the Salvation Army #732