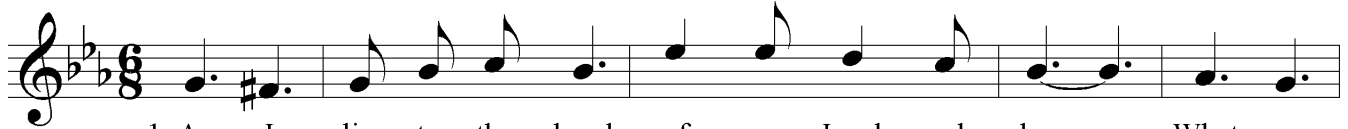


Clinging Close To His Name



1. As I cling to the hand of my Lord each day, What a
2. If I cling to His hand when the way grows dim, What is
3. I will cling to the hand whose nail - prints I see, And will



glad - ness is mine in the heav'n-ward way! Bless - ed fel - low - ship ours
there I need fear, since I trust in Him? For His love lights the way
rest in the love that is full and free; Cling - ing ev - er to Him,



all the way a - long, As my glad-ness voic - es it - self in song.
that my feet must tread, And Faith's day - star bright-ens the path a - head.
of His grace I sing, Christ, my Sav - ior, ev - er to be my King.

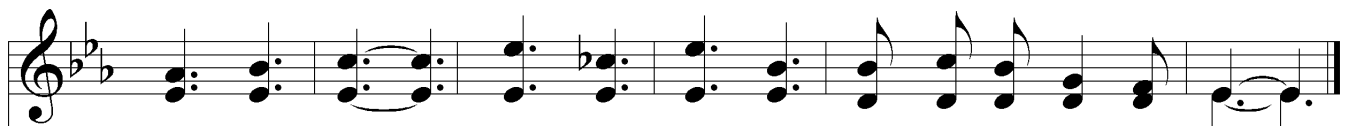
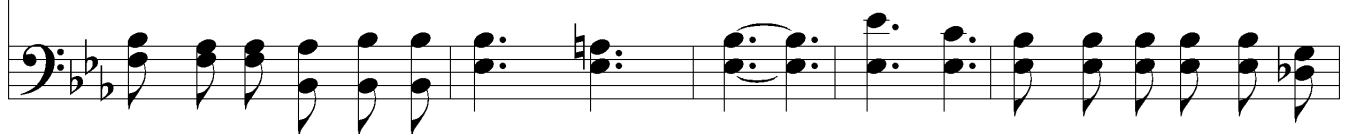
Chorus



Cling - ing, cling - ing by faith to my Sav - ior's hand; Cling - ing,



cling - ing to Him who my way hath planned; Cling - ing, cling - ing to Je - sus, my



Hope, my All; Cling - ing, cling - ing, cling - ing, I can - not fall.

