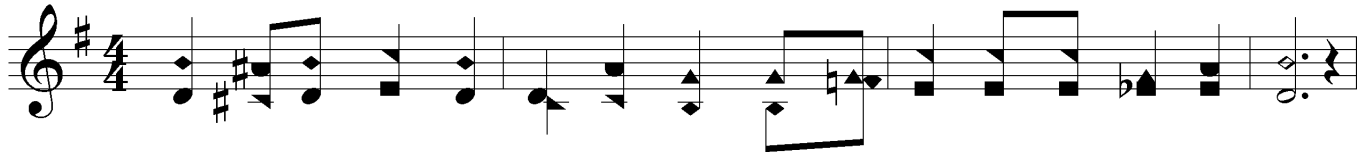
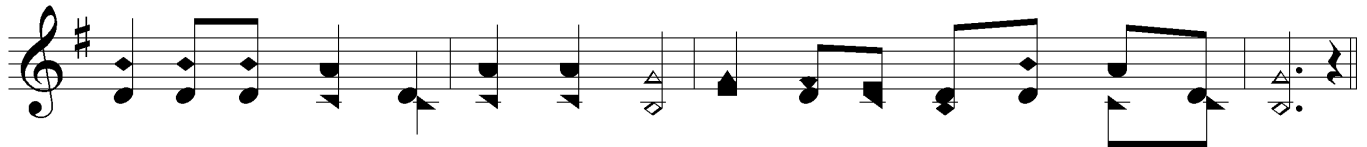


# All In Thy Hands

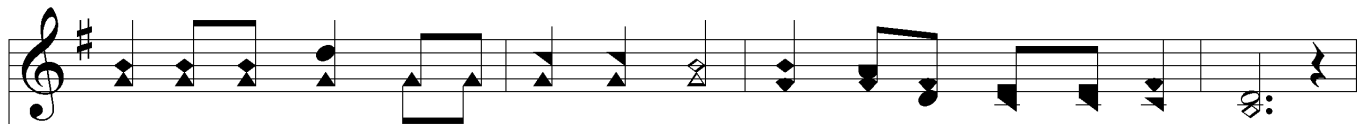


1. All in Thy hands I leave, dear Lord, All of life's dai - ly fret and sting,
2. All in Thy hands each hour, each day, Wheth - er cares may be great or small,
3. All in Thy hands my Lord and King, All of life's sor - row, toil and pain,
4. All in Thy hands O rich re - ward, Peace and joy it doth bring to me,

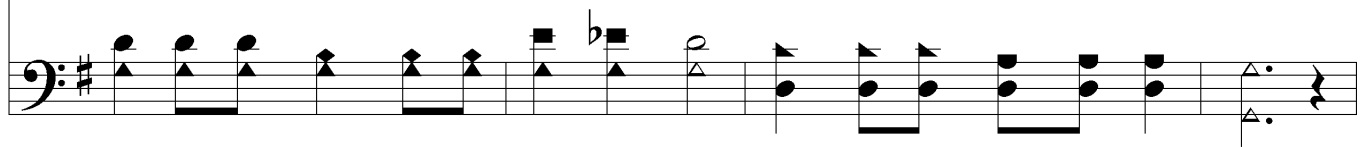


All of my griefs what - e'er they are, This to my soul sweet peace doth bring.  
Je - sus, dear Lord, I lean on Thee, Thou art my ref - uge and my all.  
All of my cares I bring to Thee, Thy love my soul will e'er sus - tain.  
Dai - ly I rest in Thee, dear Lord, Dai - ly I'm lean - ing more on Thee.

## Chorus



All in Thy hands like a glad re - frain, Com - eth the prom - ise so sweet,



"Bring me Thy bur - den, I will sus - tain, Give to Thee strength com - plete."  
com - plete."

