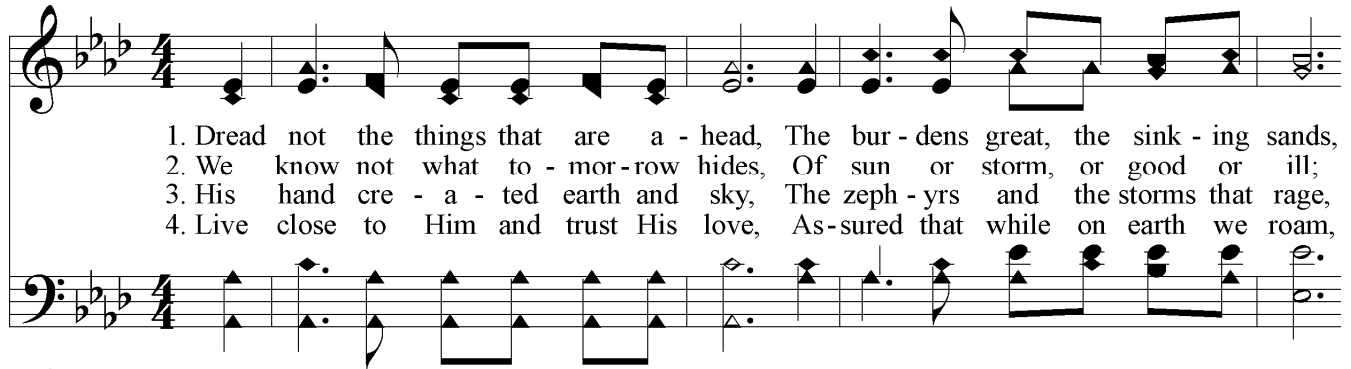


GOD HOLDS THE FUTURE IN HIS HANDS



1. Dread not the things that are a - head, The bur - dens great, the sink - ing sands,
2. We know not what to - mor - row hides, Of sun or storm, or good or ill;
3. His hand cre - a - ted earth and sky, The zeph - yrs and the storms that rage,
4. Live close to Him and trust His love, As - sured that while on earth we roam,



The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu - ture in His hands.
We on - ly know His dear hand guides, And He will be our Fa - ther still.
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o - pen page.
What - e'er may come, He bends a - bove To guide His chil - dren safe - ly home.

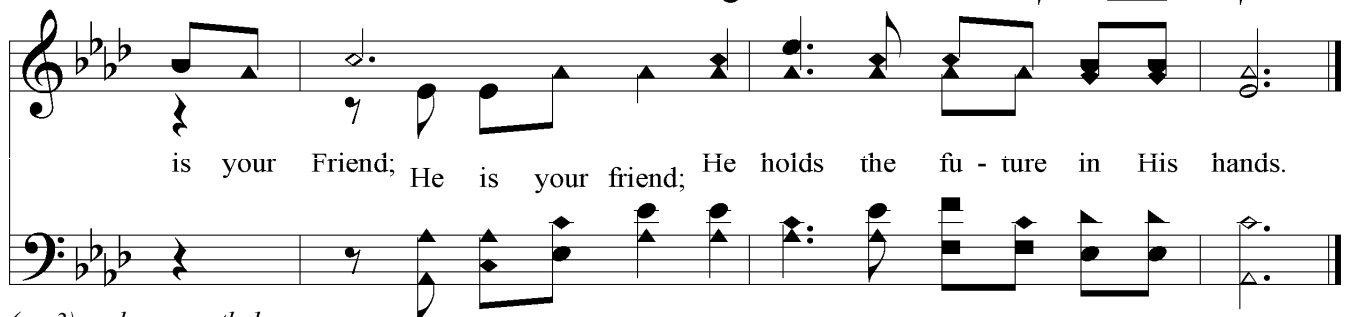
Chorus



God holds the fu - ture in His hands His bless - ed hands, And eve - ry



heart He un - der - stands; He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend; On Him de - pend; He



is your Friend; He is your friend; He holds the fu - ture in His hands.

(vs. 3) zephyrs: gentle breezes

WORDS BY JAMES ROWE (1922)
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