God Holds the Future in His Hands

Words: James Rowe
Music: James D. Vaughan

1. Dread not the things that are ahead, The burdens great, the sinking sands,
The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the future in His hands.

2. We know not what tomorrow hides, Of sun or storm, or good or ill;
We only know His dear hand guides, And He will be our Father still.

3. His hand created earth and sky, The zephyrs and the storms that rage,
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an open page.

4. Live close to Him and trust His love, Assured that while on earth we roam,
What' e'er may come, He bends above To guide His children safely home.

Chorus

God holds the future in His hands, His blessed hands, And every heart He understands;

On Him depend; On Him depend;

(vs. 3) zephyrs: gentle breezes
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is your Friend; He holds the future in His hands.