The Hollow of God’s Hand

1. I am safe, whatever may betide me; I am safe, who-
2. What tho’ fierce the stormy blasts roar round me; What tho’ sore life’s tri-
3. Everlast- ing arms of love enfold me; Words of peace the voice divine has told me; I am safe, as long as I con-

Chorus

In the hollow of God’s hand. In the hollow, hollow of His hand,
In the hollow of God’s hand. In the hollow, in the hollow of His hand;
I am safe while God Himself doth hold me In the hollow of His hand.

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