

Clinging To A Saving Hand

Conway Twitty

Sing me a song of praise and glory
Help this wandering child to understand.
That when I close my eyes in sleep eternal
I'll be clinging to a saving hand.

I want you to sing to me about the rock of ages,
And sing about eternity so sweet.
So that when I take my last breath of life
I'll awaken at my saviour's feet.

I want you to tell me about Paul and Matthew
And sing about my dear saviour's birth
And tell about his trials and tribulations.
While he walked upon his heathen Earth.

Come on and sing me a song of praise and glory
Help this wandering child to understand.
That when I close my eyes in sleep eternal
I'll be clinging to a saving hand.

I'll be clinging to a saving hand...