

Hands Of Love

Crowder

In His hands that hung the sky
In His hands that touched the blind
In His hands, He is holding me

In His hands that flung the stars
In His hands that bear the scars
In His hands, He is holding me

Oh, Jesus, the One who frees us, the One who holds us all up
Jesus, the One who saves us, the One who holds us all
In His hands of love

In His hands that bring us life, in His hands we come alive
In His hands, He's holding us

Oh, Jesus, the One who frees us, the One who holds us all up
Jesus, the One who saves us, the One who holds us all
In His hands of love, in His hands of love, in His hands of love

Come cover us, come cover us, come cover us, in Your hands of love
Come cover us, come cover us, come cover us, in Your hands of love

(Come cover us, come cover us, come cover us, in Your hands...)
He's got the whole wide world in His hands
He's got the whole wide world in His hands
He's got the whole wide world in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands
[x2]

Oh, Jesus, the One who frees us, the One who holds us all up
Jesus, the One who saves us, the One who holds us all
In His hands of love, in His hands of love, in His hands of love