

Hands That Are Holding Me

Meredith Andrews

In the silence in the waiting
With the promise in the making
I will cling to what I know is true
In the sorrow, in the struggle
When my heart is torn and troubled
I will cling to what I know is true

I've seen the glimpses,
I've heard the whispers of all that is to come

My eyes will see the glory of the Lord
My ears will hear the mercy in His voice
My hands will hold the hands that are holding me

In the shifting, in the shadows
When my fears tempt me to follow
I will cling to what I know is true

I've seen the glimpses,
I've heard the whispers of all that is to come

My eyes will see the glory of the Lord
My ears will hear the mercy in His voice
My hands will hold the hands that are holding me
My feet will walk into the Promised Land
And I will know the beauty of His plan
My hands will hold the hands that are holding me

I will see Your goodness
I will see the coming of the Promise
I believe that You'll restore the broken parts of me
Yes I will see Your goodness
I will see the coming of the Promise
I believe that You'll restore the broken parts of me
Yes I will see Your goodness
I will see the coming of the Promise
I believe that everything will one day be redeemed