

# Hand of Providence

Michael W. Smith

Providence, providence  
See it laying down the cornerstone  
The Hand of Providence, oh it's evident  
For we could never make it on our own

Apportioning the power  
Weighing all that it entails  
And giving us the fulcrum  
And a balance to the scales

Oh the Hand of Providence  
Is guiding us through choices that we make  
Oh the Hand of Providence  
Is reaching out to help us on our way, way

Providence, ever since  
Any thesis ever entered man  
The Hand of Providence has been our best defense  
Tho' his ways are sometimes hard to understand

From the dying of a heartbeat  
To another soul reborn  
From in between and circling  
Our thoughts of love and war

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Is guiding us through choices that we make  
Oh the Hand of Providence  
Is reaching out to help us on our way, yeah

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