

The Hand That Holds the World

Starfield

No greater joy
Is there than this
To know for what we're meant to live To hold Your hand
And touch Your face
To find ourselves in love's embrace I want to stand before the King
Join in the song that heaven sings
I want to hold the hand that holds the world I want to know the mystery
Reach out and touch the majesty
I want to hold the hand that holds the world
The hand that holds the world No greater love
Could be bestowed
That You would name us as your own Your daughters sing
Your sons rejoice
They gather here before Your throne I want to stand before the King
Join in the song that heaven sings
I want to hold the hand that holds the world I want to know the mystery
Reach out and touch the majesty
I want to hold the hand that holds the world You are, You are
The author of creation
We are, the children of your heart You are, You are,
The light of all the heaven
We rise, to worship all You are And I want to stand before the King
Join in the song that heaven sings
I want to hold the hand that holds the world I want to know the mystery
Reach out and touch the majesty
I want to hold the hand that holds the world
The hand that holds the world I want to stand before the King
Join in the song that heaven sings
I want to hold the hand that holds the world
The hand that holds the world I want to know the
Reach out and touch the
I want to hold the hand that holds the world I want to hold the hand
(Your mystery)
I want to hold the hand
(The majesty)
I want to hold the hand that holds the world
That holds the world
That holds the world

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