

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

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