

It's In the Savior's Hands

The Inspirations

David said Heâ€™s like a shepherd, He knows our every need,
Leads us by the gentle waters, where our hungering souls He feeds.
As a little lamb Iâ€™m helpless, my soul I canâ€™t defend.
Iâ€™m so glad that Heâ€™s my shepherd. On Him, I will depend.

Oh, itâ€™s in the Saviorâ€™s hands, those precious nail-scarred hands.
Though driven through with nails, those precious hands, theyâ€™ll never fail.
I may not understand; Iâ€™m trusting in the Great I am.
Itâ€™s good to know itâ€™s in the Saviorâ€™s hands.

Now in the time of my confusion, when I canâ€™t find the way
So bewildered from the battle, donâ€™t even know for what to pray
Iâ€™m glad that somewhere in the shadows of my trouble & my fear
Is the shepherd sent from heaven I can see Him through my tears.

Oh, itâ€™s in the Saviorâ€™s hands, those precious nail-scarred hands.
Though driven through with nails, those precious hands, theyâ€™ll never fail.
I may not understand; Iâ€™m trusting in the Great I am.
Itâ€™s good to know itâ€™s in the Saviorâ€™s hands.
Though I may not understand, oh, Iâ€™m trusting in the Great I am.
Itâ€™s good to know itâ€™s in the Saviorâ€™s hands.

Lyrics submitted by Karen Marberry.

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