

Connie Smith, Clinging To A Saving Hand

Sing me a song of praise and glory help this wanderin' child to understand
That's when I close my eyes in sleep eternal I'll be clinging to a saving hand
I want you to sing to me about the rock of ages sing about eternity so sweet
So that's when I take my last breath of life I'll awaken at my Saviour's feet
[guitar + steel]
I want you to tell me about Paul and Matthew and sing about my dear Saviour's birth
And tell about his trials and tribulations while he walked upon this heathen earth
Come on and sing me a song of praise and glory help this wanderin' child to understand
That's when I close my eyes in sleep eternal I'll be clinging to a saving hand
I'll be clinging to a saving hand