

# Crushead, In My Fathers Hand

In my fathers hand  
I am called to live  
That's the savest hand  
That live can give  
You will take our hearts  
All of them renew  
And bring the broken parts  
In peace with you

When i'm near my saviour  
Peace my heart can find  
GOD alone he is my sword and shield  
When i'm near my saviour  
Peace my heart can find  
The sun shines on the flowers in his field

In my fathers hand  
Joyful i can be  
So generous your hand Lord is to me  
It's tender and forgiving  
It never loses touch  
My life is worth living  
You gave much

When i'm near my saviour...

In my fathers hand  
I can also cry  
And wait until the thunder passes by  
Once a mob of sinners  
Pierced that hand with nails  
The cross was then the winner  
And prevails

When i'm near my saviour...