

# Sixpence None the Richer, In Your Hands

In Your Hands

Music & Lyrics by : Rich Mullins, David Beaker, Mitch McVicker

Proverbs 11:25 / Psalm 67; Psalm 119:131-135; Psalm 139:8-12 /

Second Corinthians 4:6 Sprche 11, 25 / Psalm 67; Psalm 119, 131 135; Psalm 139, 8 12 / 2. Kor

in Your hands, I know he

could be a man of peace

so take him now, and lead him on

and though the world would try to tear him down,

only You can make him strong

chains of doubt,

and chains of hate

never stop a man whose love is free

to sow the seeds of faith

all the despair of the darkest night

can't keep his hope from turning this world

toward the morning light

I know this world will never understand

or return the love that he's been born to give

it's in the giving he receives

his pardon is in the pardoning

and in dying he's born again to live

in the sound of Your voice

he has finally found his joy

so shine through him, and let him shine

with the light you lit within him

that shadows cannot bind

chains of doubt,

chains of hate

never stop a man whose love is free

to sow the seeds of faith

all the despair of the darkest night

can't keep his hope from turning this world

toward the morning light

I know this world will never understand

or return the love that he's been born to give

it's in the giving he receives

his pardon is in the pardoning

and in dying he's born again to live

chains of doubt,

and chains of hate

never stop a man whose love is free

to sow the seeds of faith

all the despair of the darkest night

can't keep his hope from turning this world

toward the morning light

I know this world will never understand

or return the love that he's been born to give

it's in the giving he receives

his pardon is in the pardoning

and in dying he's born again to live

in Your hands

in Your hands