

# Eddy Arnold, Touch Of God's Hand

The prairie sun sends down its ray to warm my heart through every day  
The starlight beam that guides my way is just the touch of God's hand  
The scattered pearls of morning dew the rainbow mist on hills of blue  
The silver veil of moonbeams too is just the touch of God's hand

(The desert breeze that brushed my hair the leaf that fell from who knows where  
The scent of wildflowers in the air is just the touch of God's hand  
The wasteland fall that fills the sky the hum of wild wings sailing by  
The warm earth bed on which I lie is just the touch of God's hand)

The desert yields a water pool where wild things meet their thirst to cool  
And I'm a carefree happy fool I know the touch of God's hand  
The rain that falls I love so dear and joy is mine just living here  
I know he must be standing near I felt the touch of God's hand