

The Touch of His Tender Hand

Clara McAlister Brooks, 1918

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♩=95

1. Far a - way in a land that is dar - ker than night, Deep
2. Un - loved and un - cher - ished, they sink in - to woe, For
3. The Day - star is shed - ding His beau - ti - ful ray, That
4. The hand that brought life to the lone wi - dow's son, And

sha - dows o'er - spread - ing the sky, In the isles of the sea for a
com - fort your hands could bes - tow; O Sav - ior, Thy heart must be
each may be warmed and be blest; Yet mil - lions now per - ish from
heal - ing in dear Gal - i - lee— For that life giv - ing touch they are

Refrain
Sav - ior they wait— For the touch of His hand th - ey sigh.
break - ing with grief, Still call - ing for reap - ers to go. For the
cold win - ter's blast, And die with - out com - fort or rest.
call - ing a - far, They are call - ing to you and to me.

touch of His hand, For the touch of His hand, They
For the touch of His ten - der hand, For the touch of His ten - der hand,

wait in the isles of the roll - ing sea, For the touch of His ten - der hand.