Jesus' Gracious Hand

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #673 Words – John Berridge, 1838 Music – Clint Wells, Brian T. Murphy and Benj Pocta, 2006

Capo III

D, Em, G D, Em, G

D Em G When Jesus' gracious hand, D Em G Has touched our eyes and ears, G Bm Α Oh what a dreary land the wilderness appears, G А D Oh what a dreary land the wilderness appears.

<u>Chorus:</u>

A G D No healing balm springs from its dust, G D/F# Em A D No cooling stream to quench its thirst.

Yet long I vainly sought A resting place below That sweet land forgot Where living waters flow; I hunger now for heavenly food And my poor heart cries out for God

My sorrow Thou canst see For Thou doest read my heart; It pineth after Thee And yet from Thee will start; Reclaim Thy roving child at last And fix my heart and bind it fast

I would be near Thy feet, Or at Thy bleeding side; Feel how Thy heart does beat And see its purple tide; Trace all the wonders of Thy death, And sing Thy love in every breath.