

Into Thine Hand, O God of Truth

Isaac Watts

C F G C Em

In - to Thine hand, O God of truth, My spi - rit
 The pas - sions of my hope and fear Main - tained a
 My times are in Thy hand, I cried, Though I draw
 O make Thy re - con - ci - led face, Up - on Thy
 'Twas in my haste, my spi - rit said, I must des -
 Thy good - ness how di - vine - ly free! How won - drous
 O love the Lord, all ye His saints, And sing His

F G F Am Dm Em C

com - mit, Thou hast re - deemed my soul from
 doubt - ful strife, While sor - row, pain, and sin con -
 near the dust, shine, Thou art the ref - uge where I
 ser - vant shine, And save me for Thy mer - cy's
 - pair and die, I am cut off be - fore Thine
 is Thy grace Thy fore - mer maj - es -
 prais - es loud; He'll bend His ear to your com -

Dm Em F G G7 C

death, And saved me from the pit
 - spired To take a - way my life.
 hide, The God in whom I trust
 sake, For I'm en - tire - ly Thine.
 eyes; But Thou hast heard my cry.
 - ty, And trust Thy prom - is - es!
 - plaints, And re - com - pense the proud.

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