Dottie Rambo "Sheltered In The Arms Of God"

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I feel the touch of hands so kind and tender. They're leading me in the paths that I must trod. I'll have no fear for Jesus walks beside me For I'm sheltered in the arms of God.

So let the storm clouds rage high, The dark clouds rise, They don't worry me; For I'm sheltered in the arms of God. He walks with me, And naught of earth shall harm me, For I'm sheltered in the arms of God.

Soon I shall hear the call from heaven's portals Come home my child,

> It's the last mile you must trod I'll fall asleep And wake in God's sweet heaven For I'm sheltered in the arms of God.

> So let the storm clouds rage high, The dark clouds rise, They don't worry me; For I'm sheltered in the arms of God. He walks with me, And naught of earth shall harm me, For I'm sheltered in the arms of God.

> > Submitter's comments:Â

Can someone translate to spanish?

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