

Eddy Arnold

"The Touch Of God's Hand"

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(Bob Nolan)

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 moonbeans 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...

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