

Eddy Arnold

"Touch Of God's Hand"

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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 moonbeams 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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