

**Susan Ashton****"In My Father's Hands"**

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Sometimes I get lost, sometimes I get oh so scared  
When these wires get crossed, somehow I end up  
nowhere  
But there is where I turn from what I sought to gain  
And there is where I learn that I've only to call upon His  
name.

Chorus:

It's in my Father's hands and I have no fear  
There's no point making plans when His hands can  
steer  
Why should I so small and frail, carry life's demands  
When He can see where I might fail and where I might  
stand  
It's in my Father's hands.

Sometimes we go wrong, sometimes we get one track  
minds  
Thinking all alone that we can handle life just fine  
But there is where we turn and find it's not to gain  
And there is where we learn that we've only to call upon  
His name.

Chorus:

It's in my Father's hands and I have no fear  
There's no point making plans when His hands can  
steer  
Why should I so small and frail, carry life's demands  
When He can see where I might fail and where I might  
stand  
It's in my Father's hands.

Why should I so small and frail, carry life's demands  
When He can see where I might fail and where I might  
stand  
It's in my Father's hands  
In my Father's hands...

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