

## The Master's Hand

Cindy Morgan

Covered by a silver light  
Moving shadows try and hold me tight  
And there are footprints in the sand  
But you can never tell just where you land  
When you're touched by the Master's hand  
Blaring thunder, twirling trees  
Fighting a tornado on my knees  
So I took my bible to my bed  
Lit a candle, trembled as I read  
And I was touched by the Master's Hand  
You carry me through the hard times in life  
Oh and You rescue me from the storms in the night  
If you are frightened or afraid  
Bitter words and choices you have made  
Then lift your face up to the sky  
Open up your heart and close your eyes  
'Cause if you fall, we will land  
'Cause His grace is a featherbed  
When we're touched by the Master's hand  
You carry me through the hard times in life  
Oh and You rescue me from the storms in the night