

Cling To A Saving Hand

Conway Twitty

Sing me a song of praise and glory
Help this wandering child to understand
That when I close my eyes and sleep eternal
I'll be clinging to a saving hand.

I want you to sing to me about the rock of ages
Sing about eternity so sweet
So that when I take my last breath of life
I'll awaken at my savior's feet.

I want you to tell me about Paul and Matthew
And sing about my dear savior's birth
And tell about his trials and tribulations
While he walked upon this heathen earth.

C'mon and sing me a song of praise and glory
And help this wandering child to understand
That when I close my eyes and sleep eternal
I'll be clinging to a saving hand.

I'll be clinging to a saving hand...