

Hands of Kindness

Delirious?

(Smith/Garrard)

Oh your hands of kindness are here for me
And I've heard they are silken and can carry me
How I love you
All I am is you
King of love I bow
Oh your hands of mercy were scarred for me
And your body was broken so that I go free
Oh your love that burns me, deeper than the sea
And the treasure I find here, the saviour's love for me