

In The Hands Of The Father

*Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;... where can I flee from Your presence?
If I ascend into heaven, You are there.... If I ... dwell in the uttermost parts of the
sea, Even there Your hand shall lead me.... (Psalm 139:6-10)*

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1. Jo - nah ran from the face of the Fa - ther, from the du - ty he
2. Oh where can we flee from His pres - ence, or with what dark - ness
3. Our dear Sav - ior cried to the Fa - ther, "Why hast Thou for -
4. Won't you learn from the words of our broth - ers, hear the les - sons by

knew to be his. From the depth of the sea, to the Lord went his
may we be hid? Know - ledge can't be at - tained of His love ne - ver
sa - ken me?" With the blood of our sin lay - ing guil - ty on
which they were led? We can't run, we can't hide, praise the Lord, Je - sus

plea; he was ne - ver a - lone, ne - ver a - lone. ne - ver a - lone.
ne - ver, ne - ver a - lone, a - lone.
feigned; we are ne - ver a - lone, ne - ver a - lone. ne - ver a - lone.
ne - ver, ne - ver a - lone, a - lone.
Him, He was hung there a - lone, a cross for a throne.
hung there, hung there, a cross a throne.
died, so we're ne - ver a - lone, ne - ver a - lone. ne - ver a - lone.
ne - ver, ne - ver a - lone, a - lone.

In the hands of the Fa - ther he was ne - ver a - lone.
In the hands of the Fa - ther we are ne - ver a - lone.
That we might see the Fa - ther He was hung there a - lone.
In the hands of the Fa - ther we are ne - ver a - lone.