

# Look at His Hands

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Quarter note = 90



9

Verse 1, 2, 3

Look at His hands, ti - ny and soft and warm, reach - ing for me to hold Him to my  
 Look at His hands, pier - ced through by rus - ty nails, raised on a rug - ged cross for all to  
 Look at His hands, stretched forth in migh - ty power, hold - ing the trump of God on the last

16

breast. Look at His face, in - no - cent of all wrong. Lit - tle One,  
 see. Look at His face, blood stained and death - ly pale. All this so  
 day. Look at his face, more bril - liant than the sun, chang - ing the

22

Chorus 1, 2, 3

close your eyes rest! How could I say how much You mean to me?  
 He could save me! How could I say how much You mean to me?  
 dark of night to day. How could I say how much You mean to me?

29

You're al - ways in my thoughts and al - ways will be. Mem' - ries like these  
 You're al - ways in my thoughts and al - ways will be. See - ing You there  
 You're al - ways in my thoughts and al - ways will be. Earth's lit - tle trials

35

can't ev - er fade a - way. Thank You for com - ing here to me.  
 catch - es my breath a - way. It's like they're do - ing this to me.  
 can't take my faith a - way. I know you're com - ing back for me.

41

Coda

You mean so ver - y much to me!