My Sister's Hands

SSA

Sally DeFord

1. My sis - ter's hands are fair and white, My sis - ter's hands are dark, My sis - ter's hands are touched with age, or by the years un - marked. And of - ten when I pray for strength to 'live as He com - mands, The Fa - ther sends me

2. My sis - ter's hands are lined and worn with bur - dens of their own, And yet I know that should I mourn, I need not weep a - lone, For of - ten as I seek His grace to light - en life's de - mands, The Fa - ther sends me

sus - te - nance   in   my   sis - ter's   hands.
so - lace   borne   in   my   sis - ter's   hands.

My   sis - ter's hands,   com

pas - sion's   tools   that   teach   my   own   their   art,   Wit - nes - ses   of

Lyrics:
char - i - ty with - in the hu - man heart, Bear - ers of the
Sav - ior's love and mer - cy un - to man, I have felt the
Mas - ter's touch, in my sis - ter's hands.