

## If I Could Touch His Hand

***Refrain:***

If I could touch his hand,  
if I could hear him speak,  
my body and my spirit again would live in peace.

***Verse A (alternate)***

Death shall no prison be:  
death shall leave us free  
to rise up as spirit  
with our choice to live.

1. Do not abandon me, my flesh, though weak with pain;  
my life is more than bones and blood:  
I long for healing within. *Refrain*
2. What are we looking for when fear brings death so close?  
With open hands our heart shall be  
a place where love can grow. *Refrain*
3. I now know life as gift and gladly do I sing  
of all the many moments of forgiving love  
I've known. *Refrain*