

# Deep in His Arms

Deep in the arms of the Lord of Hosts,      Chorus  
Hand in hand with the Holy Ghost,  
You are the one that loved me the most.  
Oh thank God for saving my soul.

When you are troubled, oh please do not grieve.  
It's only a trick that is meant to deceive.  
Stand firm in your faith, with the rest that believe.  
Go forth to a place, that you don't want to leave.

When you are lonely, and feeling afraid.  
Don't worry dear child, your tickets prepaid.  
Bought with the blood, that was shed on the cross.  
Climb aboard all His children, lest you become lost.

When you are angry, it stresses your mind.  
Our Father in Heaven, taught us to be kind.  
Feelings like this, we must all leave behind.  
Left here on earth, for the millstone to grind.

If you grow wealthy, remember this thing.  
You can't take it with you, when you meet the King.  
Leave all of your treasures, down here on earth.  
And prepare yourself, for your heavenly birth.

Dale F. Carr III