

## With His Hand In Mine

Jean Shepard

There are times for no reason I feel so alone  
Even though he's beside me where he's been all night long  
In the dark I reach for him though he sound asleep  
Take hold of his hand and find the comfort I need  
There are times I'm uneasy with no cost at all  
With no word just the right touch before one tear falls  
He's got me smiling and I marvel at this kind of man  
Who can quiet his woman by just holding her hand  
With his hand in mine I feel warm and wanted  
There's no doubt in my mind and everything's all right  
I could ask for nothing more than him there beside me  
So I'll join him in sweet sweet sleep with his hand in mine