



Amy Potter

Arranger, Composer, Interpreter

United States (USA), South Shore

About the artist

Born and raised in Portsmouth, Ohio, Amy studied piano from age 8 to age 13. After many years of travel, she returned to her hometown area and received Christ as her Savior. She is married, and her husband, Woody, helps record her piano instrumental mp3s in a small home studio. She used to play for an adult choir and for special music at a local Baptist Church. Amy enjoys composing gospel songs and arranging piano accompaniment for vocalists. She also enjoys playing special arrangements of public domain hymns. Her style is a combination of Christian/Southern Gospel/Folk/Ragtime. She is a self-taught composer. Amy gives God the glory for all that she has accomplished.

Artist page : www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-amylupotter.htm

About the piece



Title: The Unseen Hand
Arranger: Potter, Amy
Copyright: Copyright © Amy Potter
Publisher: Potter, Amy
Instrumentation: Piano and Voice
Style: Hymn
Comment: ELDER ALBERT JACKSON SIMS Albert Jackson Sims was born in Jackson County Georgia on July 2, 1884. He passed away October 6, 1969. He married Clara Jane Homer. To this union were born four children, Ruby, Joseph, Jim and David. His wife died February 21, 1990. Albert Jackson Sims was a man of great faith. He had a great memory. He once was asked why he had such a great memory to which he replied, I do not know, but I know... (more online)

Amy Potter on free-scores.com



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The Unseen Hand

A. J. Sims (Albert Jackson Sims)

Arranged by Amy Potter

Piano

1. There is an
un - seen hand to me That leads thru ways I can-not see; While go-ing thru this world of
woe, This hand still leads wher-e'er I go. I'm hold - ing to the un - seen
hand That guides me thru this drear - y land; And some sweet day I'll reach that
strand, Still hold - ing to the un-seen hand. 2. His hand has led thru shad-ows
drear, And while it leads I have no fear; I know 'twill lead me to that home Where sin nor

28
sor - row e'er can come. I'm hold - ing to the un - seen hand that guides me thru this drear - y

33
land; And some sweet day I'll reach that strand, still hold - ing to the un - seen

37
hand. I long to see my Sav - ior's face and sing the sto - ry "Saved by

41
grace"; And there up - on that gold - en strand I'll praise Him for His guid - ing

45
hand. I'm hold - ing to the un - seen hand that guides me thru this drear - y

49
land; And some sweet day I'll reach that strand, still hold - ing to the un - seen

53
hand. And some sweet day I'll reach that strand, still hold - ing to the un - seen hand.