

HOLD FAST MY LIFE

♩=82

1. Hold fast my life a - mid the strife of mor - tal bat - tles wag - ing,
2. I cast my cares while un - a - ware of dail - y mer - cies work - ing,
3. I call to mind your lov - ing - kind - ness, shown with strength and meek - ness.
4. May I en - dure with hope se - cure, though Sa - tan should ac - cuse me,

where all a - round I hear the sound of wars and e - vils rag - ing,
for here be - low my ser - pent foe, though wound - ed, still is lurk - ing.
My dark - est days you met with rays of hope a - midst my weak - ness,
for though he tries to twist with lies, your jus - tice won't re - fuse me.

Still you are near though I would fear your faith - ful hand would fail me.
But, you, dear Friend, my soul de - fend from harms de - signed to thwart me,
for on those roads you bore my load how - ev - er rough the paths were,
I will be bold, for from your hold no en - e - my can se - ver,

Your ways are planned; your word will stand though all of hell as - sail me.
and give in - stead my dail - y bread to strength - en and sup - port me.
'twas then as if the steep - est cliffs gave way to gen - tle pas - ture.
nor can e - raise your fu - ture grace in this life or for - ev - er.