

## Hold on

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I've been down in the Valley of Despair  
Where a thousand tears are shed.  
Way down deep in the Valley of Despair,  
Where my faith was like a thread.

That thread of faith was my only hope  
And I held on in desperation -  
Until I wove four threads into a rope,  
It was the "Hope of my salvation".

At times it seems I've been to hell and back,  
But I've come back with a testimony.  
The Lord was there to pick up the slack,  
And never once did He leave me lonely.

There's death and doubt, and yes - despair,  
Down in the Valley, as everyone knows.  
But I've come back with a word to share,  
It's to the Valley that the River flows.

In the darkest part of that Valley,  
I came across the "River of Life":  
A fountain that was flowing freely,  
Amid that barrenness and strife.

Way down deep here in the Valley  
Amid the darkness and despair -  
My spirit began to rally -  
When I realized that the Lord was here

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He arts Right There beside me,  
The Shepherd I'd heard of -  
To comfort, lead and Guide me.  
Into the light of the Father's love.

So hold on if you make long journeys,  
To where the bitter winds often blow;  
With His Rod and Staff He'll comfort you,  
No matter where you may have to go.

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