

HOLD ON

1-2

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 ROAD TO HOPE,
AND I HELD ON IN DESPERATION.
UNTIL I WOVE THAT THREAD 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 LIVE ME LOVELY.

THERE'S DEATH, AND DOUBT, AND YES - DESPAIR.
DOWN IN THE VALLEY, AS EVERYONE KNOWS.
BUT I'VE COME BACK WITH A WORD TO SPARE...
IT'S TO THE VALLEY THAT THE RIVER FLOWS.

IN THE DARKEST PART OF THAT VALLEY,
I CAME ACROSS THE "RIVER OF LIFE."
A STREAM THAT WAS FLOWING FREELY,
AMID THAT BARRENNESS AND STRIFE.

WAY DOWN DEEP - THERE IN THAT VALLEY,
AMID THE DARKNESS AND DESPAIR,
MY SPIRIT BEGAN TO RALLY
WHEN I REALIZED THAT THE LORD WAS THERE.

2-2

HE WAS, RIGHT THERE BESIDE ME -
THE SHEPHERD THAT I'D HEARD OF,
TO COMFORT, LEAD, AND GUIDE ME -
INTO THE LIGHT OF THE FATHER'S LOVE.

So - Hold on if you make that journey,
TO WHERE THE BITTER WINDS OFTEN BLOW -
WITH HIS ROD AND STAFF, HE'LL COMFORT YOU,
NO MATTER WHERE YOU MAY HAVE TO GO.

→ Glory be to God!