Hold Fast Till I Come

Words: Mrs. E. W. Griswold
Music: P. P. Bliss

1. Oh, spirit, o'erwhelmed by thy failures and fears, Look up to thy Lord, tho' with trembling and tears: Weak Faith, to thy call seem the heavens only dumb? To thee is the message, "Hold fast till I come."

2. Hold fast when the world would allure thee to sin; Hold fast when the tempter as sails from within; In sunshine or sadness, in gain or in loss, To fail were madness; Oh, cling to the cross. spairing or dumb, Remem ber the message, "Hold fast till I come."

3. Thy Savior is coming in tenderest love, To make up His jewels and bear them above: Oh, child, in thine anguish, de- Chorus

Hold fast till I come, Hold fast till I come; A bright crown awaits thee; Hold fast till I come.