Lord, Help Me to Hold Out

...those who look into the perfect law, the law of liberty, and persevere... they will be blessed in their doing.

James 1:25

Chorus

Lord, help me to hold out,

Lord, help me to hold out,

Lord, help me to hold out, until

my change comes.

Text: James Cleveland, b.1932, © 1974, Planerar Music Co.
'hem praise the name of the LORD, for his name alone is exalted; his glory is above earth and heaven. 
Psalm 148:13

1. Lift ev'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heaven ring, Ring with the harmonies of liberty; Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening seas.
2. Stony the road we trod, Bitter the chast'ning rod, Felt in the days when hope unborn had died; Yet with a steady beat, Have not our weary way; Thou who hast by Thy might, Led us into the skies, Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
3. God of our weary years, God of our silent tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far on the foot of light, Keep us for ever in the path, we pray.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee,

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new slaughtered;
Out from the gloomy past, till now we get Thee;
Shad-owed beneath Thy hand, may we for

brought us;
fac-ing the ris-ing sun
of our new
slaugh-tered;
out from the gloom-y past,
till now we get
Thee;
shad-owed be-neath Thy hand,
may we for

day begun, let us march on till vic-to-ry is won.
stand at last where the bright gleam of our bright star is cast.
ever stand, true to our God, true to our na-tive land.

Text: James W. Johnson, 1874-1958
Tune: ANTHEM, 66.10.66.10.14.66.10, J. Rosamund Johnson, 1873-1954