

I'm Holding On  
By Michael Orr

I'm holding on, Oh Lord of all,  
For if I don't, I'll surely fall.  
When all my hopes hang by a thread,  
May I recall the words You said.

I'm holding on to You, oh Lord,  
With strength my heart cannot afford.  
For you have promised this today,  
That you'll provide along the way.

I'm holding on with all my might,  
Though nothing seems to turn out right.  
Yet You can see the grander vision,  
Beyond my faults and indecision.

I'm holding on no matter what,  
Each time another door is shut.  
For every plan you make is good,  
And turns out just the way it should.

I'm holding on, so help me now,  
And if I struggle show me how.  
From night until the coming dawn,  
Lord help me always to hold on.