

HOLD ON MY CHILD

**If you've knelt beside the rubble
Of an aching broken heart
When the things you gave your life to . . . fell apart.
You're not the first to be acquainted
With sorrow, grief, or pain
But the Master promised sunshine . . . after rain.**

(chorus)

**Hold on my child
Joy comes in the morn-ing
Weeping only lasts . . . for the night.
Hold on my child
Joy comes in the morn-ing
The darkest hour means dawn . . . is just in sight.**

**To invest your seed of trust in God
In mountains you can't move
You have risked your life on things you cannot prove.
But to give the things you can-not keep
For what you cannot lose
Is the way to find the joy . . . God has for you.**

(chorus)