

Hold Fast

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1902

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=117

1. O sail - or on a treach - erous sea, Tho' rent thy ev - ery
 2. Hold fast, be strong and ban - ish fear, Look up, be - hold the
 3. Tho' surg - es roll, and waves run high, The Gos - pel life - boat
 4. Oh, sail - or! lift a - gain thine eyes, Be - hold with joy and
 5. Oh, land of rest from toil and care, Who would not long to

sail may be, Tho' all thy earth - ly hopes are past, And thou art cling - ing
 har - bor near; A cry of joy from yon - der strand, Where loved ones wait to
 still is nigh; It can - not from its course be driv'n, 'Tis sure to reach the
 glad sur - prise A glor - ious morn, that dawns for thee, Far, far be - yond a
 en - ter there, Where ev - ery thro' of pain shall cease, And ev - ery sigh be

Refrain

to the mast.
 clasp thy hand. Hold fast a mo - ment more, Be - hold a light up -
 port of Heav'n.
 storm - y sea. Hold fast a mo - ment more a light
 hushed to peace!

- on the shore; Tho' scarce a beam thine eye can see, Thy Sav - ior comes to res - cue thee.
 up - on