

# Hold Fast

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1902

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=105



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 throb 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. Hold fast a mo - ment more a light  
storm - y sea.  
hushed to peace!



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

