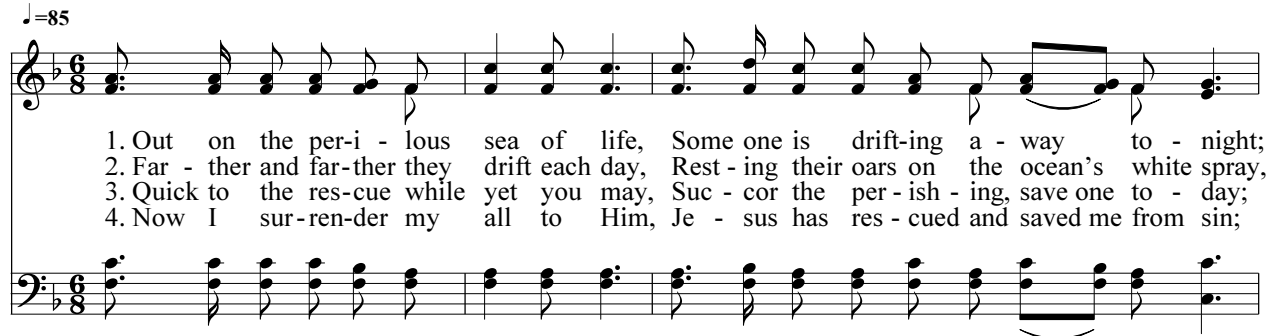


# Holding the Life-Line

Ralph S. Tinsman, 1900

Ralph S. Tinsman

$\text{♩} = 85$

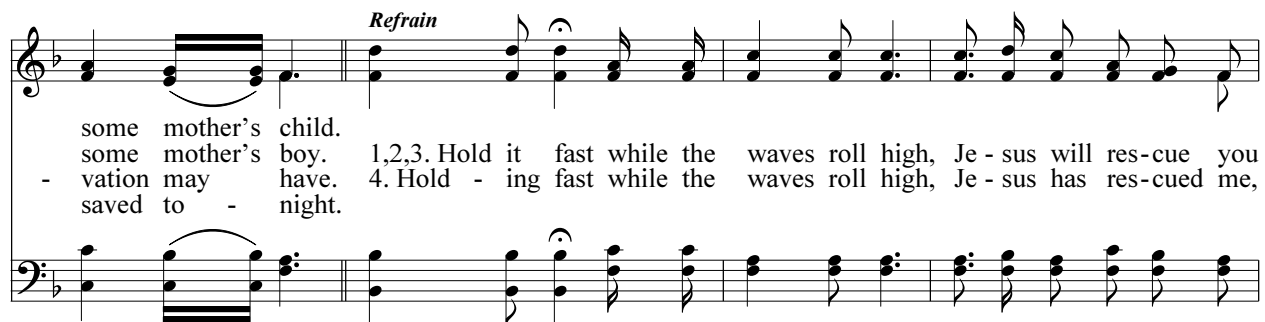


1. Out on the per-i - lous sea of life, Some one is drift-ing a - way to - night;  
2. Far - ther and far-ther they drift each day, Rest - ing their oars on the ocean's white spray,  
3. Quick to the res-cue while yet you may, Suc - cor the per - ish - ing, save one to - day;  
4. Now I sur-ren-der my all to Him, Je - sus has res - cued and saved me from sin;




Out in the dark - ness, where the storm rages wild, Throw out the life - line to  
Dream - ing of plea - sure with - out al - loy. Throw out the life - line to  
Tell them of Je - sus who came to save. He that be - liev - eth sal -  
Beau - ti - ful vi - sions burst on my sight, Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm

*Refrain*



some mother's child.  
some mother's boy. 1,2,3. Hold it fast while the waves roll high, Je - sus will res-cue you  
- vation may have. 4. Hold - ing fast while the waves roll high, Je - sus has res-cued me,  
saved to - night.



by and by. Saved at last, what a joy to know, Take hold of the life-line, and ne-ver let go.  
this my cry. Saved I am, what a joy to know; I'm hold-ing the life-line, I'll ne-ver let go.