

# *Hold On My Love*

When my life, soon departed, approaches its end.  
Oh what thought most deep-hearted at death will descend?  
It will be you. All about you. You are the one I've loved life through.  
Into the depths of dying prayer You will be there sweetening death's air.  
And I know just because you have loved me, loved me in mercy, faithful and true,  
My thoughts will dwell on you.

But how will I tell you when sighing in death  
That just knowing you've loved me enchants my last breath?  
I'll tell you now. I'll sing it loud. I'll stop the rain. I'll part the clouds.  
Trumpet my joy, angels divine. I lucky boy. Cindy is mine.  
And I pray in our seasons of laughter, of sighing, crying and hugs  
You'll always feel my love.

Your hand long held loyal in mine through the years as we've toiled side by side  
Gives me strength to endure.

Follow our dream; nought else is real, sacrifice all to God's appeal.  
If we become what we behold, we must behold Christ's ideal.  
Our victory comes after the battle, when all self has yielded to Love  
Then we will see our Lord.

That day when the sky scrolls away and the last trump has played  
If we've stayed in Christ's love we'll live on...  
To follow the light up to His star. We'll fly through Earth's night it won't be far  
Hold on my love, we can pass through, every test, embracing Truth  
All heaven knows if our hands firmly hold that One hand that unseals the scroll  
We'll share eternal youth.