

# The saints

Andy Mineo

To those whose steps aren't steady  
To those whose hearts are heavy  
To those whose faith is all but gone  
To those that struggle on, struggle on  
Oh, come and lay your burdens down  
Come and lift your empty hands  
You are not alone, we are not alone  
So hold on

To all the saints that keep on praying  
And all the children that keep on waiting  
And all those that sing the Savior's song  
Lift your heads up and keep on living  
Hold tight to the hope we are given  
For we know that we won't be waiting long  
I know we won't be waiting long  
Can you hear the music playing?  
Can you feel the dream is waking?  
We are running towards redemption, yeah  
We are never standing still  
Through the problems and the pain  
Through the striving and the strain  
You are not alone, we are not alone  
So hold on

To all the saints that keep on praying  
And all the children that keep on waiting  
And all those that sing the Savior's song  
Lift your heads up and keep on living  
Hold tight to the hope we are given  
For we know that we won't be waiting long  
I know we won't be waiting long  
He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
He will take His bride, He will make her new  
He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
To carry us home  
He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
He will take His bride, He will make her new  
He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
To carry us home  
He is coming soon, He is coming soon



Hold on He will carry us home  
Hold on He will carry us  
Hold on He will carry us home

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