

He'll Be Holdin' His Own

The Martins

HE'LL BE HOLDIN' HIS OWN

by the Martins

When my feet can't walk any further, and my back is bent from the load,
When I just can't seem to go on any longer, He'll be holding' his own.
When the words have left my heart bleeding, and I'm bruised from the sticks and the stones, when I just can't
find a rope to hold on to,
He'll be holding' His own.

So brother, hold on, Jesus knows where you're coming from,
You are not alone; He understands sister, He'll be holding his own.
When I've lost my sense of direction, when the way is crooked and long,
When there's no clear sign on this road I've been walking,
He'll be holding' His own.

So brother hold on, Jesus knows when it comes along
You are not alone, He understands, sister He'll be holding his own.
Don't you know his loving arms are reaching out to you?
Don't you know, if you'll just trust in Him,
He'll never let you go.

When my feet can't walk any further, and my back is bent from the load,
When I just can't seem to go on any longer, He'll be holding' his own.
So brother, hold on, Jesus knows where you're coming from,
You are not alone; He understands sister, He'll be holding his own.

Lyrics Submitted by Gina Campione

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