

The Saints

The Beatles/Tony Sheridan

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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