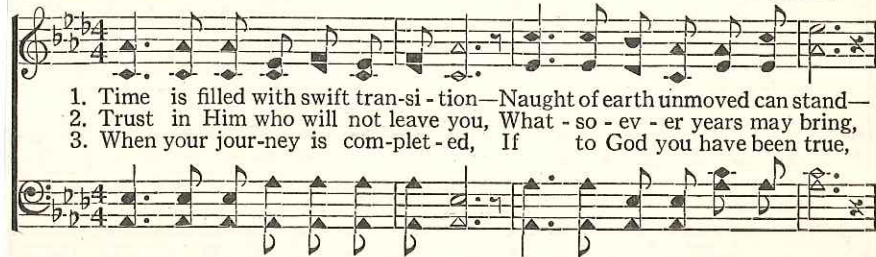


# Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

Jennie Wilson

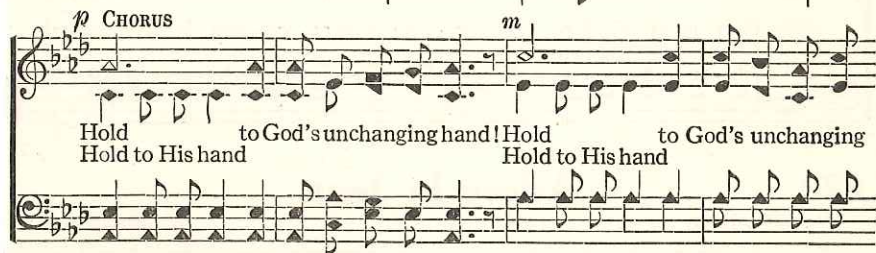
F. L. Eiland



1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion—Naught of earth unmoved can stand—  
 2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What-so-ev-er years may bring,  
 3. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed, If to God you have been true,



*rit.*  
 Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand.  
 If by earth-ly friends for-sak-en, Still more close-ly to Him cling.  
 Fair and bright the home in glo-ry Your en-rap-tured soul will view.



*p* CHORUS *m*  
 Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging  
 Hold to His hand Hold to His hand



*f* *rit.*  
 hand! Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's unchanging hand.