

# Linda Davis, Make It Through

(Linda Davis & Randy Travis)

(:Skip Ewing/Tim Mensy)

Well the sun beats down and the sand gets hot

Where I break my back hauling endless rock

For a man made God

I really don believe in

I shoulder the rope and I bear the strain

Wipe the salt from my eyes and ignore the pain

Though I know when I fall

Another whip is coming

When I feel my body going down

And there nothing I can do

I know if I keep my faith in you

I gonna make it through

I a prisoner here in this hall of kings

I gold I jewels I a diamond ring

To be given as a token of God affection

The law says I their property

But my heart and my soul belong to me

They can hold me but I'll never be in their possession

When I feel my body going down

And there nothing I can do

I know if I keep my faith in you

I gonna make it through

Through the doubt

Give me strength to lead them out

Give them faith to follow me

Guide us through the sea

So help me God I a common man

With the lives of thousands in my hands

As I carry them into the land you promised

And when I feel my body going down

And there nothing I can do

I know if I keep my faith in you

I gonna make it through

I know if I keep my faith in you

Wee gonna make it through