

O.C. Supertones, Hold On To Jesus

Hold on to Jesus
Tell Him about everything
Your dreams and your troubles
Pure hearts desire one thing
And mine is to know You
Mine is to break down
And shatter to pieces
And lose everything I've found

I'm learning that nothing worth anything is cheap.
I'm learning the path is thin and the grade is steep,
And that the altars where we lay ourselves will crack when tested
And that theres only one that turns our hearts to gold

Hold on to Jesus
Tell Him about everything
Your dreams and your troubles
Pure hearts desire one thing
And mine is to know You
Mine is to break down
And shatter to pieces
And lose everything I've found

I'm finding that I'm not who I once thought I was
I'm finding I'm powerless to obtain Your love
And that the only gifts I bring to You are rags and failures
And through a strange exchange You've made them myrrh and gold.

Hold on to Jesus
Tell Him about everything
Your dreams and your troubles
Pure hearts desire one thing
And mine is to know You
Mine is to break down
And shatter to pieces
And lose everything I've found