

Petra, Never Say Die

Words and music by Bob Hartman

You've been tossing in your sleep
All the promises you made that you couldn't keep
And you're feeling sorry for yourself
Think He's done with you, had Him on the shelf
And you're tired of running the race
Straying to and fro, falling on your face
Oh, you want to throw your towel on in
Brother before you do, you better think again

Never say die, no
You've come too far to turn back now
Give it one more try and He'll help you through
Never say die, no
We are weak but He is strong
and strength He will supply
When you ask Him to

You went wrong, you remember when
Instead of pressing toward the mark you missed it once again
And you think that you're the only one
Who's ever come your way and done what you have done
So you try to tuck your tail and run
But then you realize you're back where you've begun
Oh can't you see Him waiting there for you?
With arms wide open now, wanting to see you through

Press on, press on
Keep your hand upon that plow
Press on, press on
And he will lead you through somehow