

Hold To God's Unchanging Hand

Time is filled with swift transition
Naught of earth unmoved can stand
Build your hopes on things eternal
And hold to God's unchanging hand

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Trust in him who will not leave you
What so ever years may bring
If by earthly friends forsaken
Still more closely to him cling

Covet not this world's vain riches
That so rapidly decay
Seek to gain the heavenly treasures
For they will never pass away