

186. IF WE HOLD A LITTLE LONGER

(Micah 7:14 "Feed thy people with thy rod, the flock of thine heritage,
which dwell solitarily in the wood, in the midst of Carmel...")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. If we make it thru the night, oh, what a morn - ing that will
2. If we make it to the bor - der of a brand new na - tion's
3. Oh, the rod of our be - lief has made it clear to us to -

be, If we make it thru the hard times then the
birth, We will join the build - ers build - ing there Christ's
day, that the hand of prov - i - dence has brought us

sun will shine you'll see, If we hold a lit - tle
king - dom here on earth, and He'll come in all His
safe - ly all the way, and the God of all the

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long - er to the rod of our be - lief, Till God's
 glo - ry while the bells in heav - en ring, Then the
 u - ni - verse has caused all wars to cease, on the

sooth - ing hand heals our trou - bled land and the trou - bled find re -
 tribes will come and u - nite as one and we'll gath - er 'round and
 proph - ets' land where God's lit - tle band plays a mel - o - dy of

lief, re - lief, and the trou - bled find re - lief.
 sing, and sing, and we'll gath - er 'round and sing.
 peace, of peace, plays a mel - o - dy of peace.