Hold Me Jesus

Words and Music by
Rich Mullins

Oh, sometimes my life just don't make sense at all; When the mountains look so big and my faith just seems so small. So hold me, Jesus, 'cause I'm shaking like a leaf; You have been

King of my glory, won't You be my Prince of Peace.

And I wake up in the night and feel the dark. It's so hot.

inside my soul I swear there must be blisters on my heart. So
hold me, Je-sus, 'cause I'm shak-ing like a leaf. You have been

King of my glo-ry, won't You be my Prince of Peace?

Sur-ren-der don't come nat- u-ral to me. I'd rath-er

fight You for some-thing I don't rea-ly want than to take what You give that I need. And I've beat.

my head a-gainst so man-y walls now I'm fall ing down, I'm fall ing on my

knees. And this Sal-va-tion Ar-my band is play-ing this

hymn and Your grace rings out so deep it makes my re-
sistance seem so thin.

So hold me, Jesus, 'cause I'm

shaking like a leaf.

You have been King of my glory, won't You be

my Prince of Peace.

I'm singing hold me, Jesus, 'cause I'm

shaking like a leaf.

You have been King of my glory, won't You be

my Prince of Peace? You have been King of my glory, won't You be

my Prince of Peace?