

Carry On

Phil Keaggy

You may feel like throwing the towel in,
You may feel like giving up.
You may feel like turning and running,
Don't look back, cause things will start looking up.

Carry on though the wind is strong,
Carry on in the face of lies.
The accused have a lasting song,
For the Lord will hear their cries.

They may call you a coward, a fake,
They may call you cruel and dishonest,
They may point a finger, that's all you can take,
Don't give up, His grace is upon us.

Carry on though the wind is strong,
Carry on in the face of lies.
The accused have a lasting song,
For the Lord will hear their cries.

I want to tell you now.

Carry on though the wind is strong,
Carry on in the face of lies.
The accused have a lasting song,
For the Lord will hear their cries.