

'Twill All Be Right at Last

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1892. Music: William Kirkpatrick.

Pray on, pray on, O weary not,
Tho' great thy conflict be;
Look bravely up, and trust in Him
Whose love abides with thee.
Remember how He led thee forth,
Thro' toil and dangers past;
Tho' yet unanswered is thy prayer,
'Twill all be right at last.

Refrain

'Twill all be right, 'twill all be right,
'Twill all be right at last;
Pray on, pray on, O weary not,
'Twill all be right at last.

Pray on, pray on, and never faint,
Tho' oft severely tried;
If thine a persevering faith,
That will not be denied;
That thou shalt gain thy heart's desire
The Lord His Word hath past;
Believest thou? then rest assured,
'Twill all be right at last.

Refrain

Pray on, pray on, with steadfast hope,
For thou shalt yet prevail;
"Ask what thou wilt, it shall be done,"
The promise cannot fail.
Cling firmly to the solid rock,
And hold the anchor fast;
The clouds will break, the light will come
'Twill all be right at last.

Refrain