

We Have an Anchor

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1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the
4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the
5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath - 'ring night The

clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift and the
well se - cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His
break - ers have told the reef is near; Tho' the tem - pest rave and the
wa - ters cold chill our lat - est breath; On the ris - ing tide it can
cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the

ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
heart to mine, Can de - fy that blast, thro' strength di - vine.
wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.
nev - er fail, While our hopes a - bid with in the Veil.
heav'n - ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

We have an an - chor that keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll,

Fas - tened to the Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.