

We Have an Anchor

Priscilla J. Owens

William J. Kirkpatrick

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

When the clouds un - fold their the wings of strife?
For 'tis well se - cured by the Sav - ior's hand;
When the break - ers have told that reef is near;
When the wa - ters of cold chill our lat - est breath;
The cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright,

When the strong tides lift and can ca - bles strain,
And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,
Tho' the tem - pest rave and the wild winds blow,
On the ris - ing tide it the nev - er fail, shore,
We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore,

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
Can de - fy that blast, thro' our strength di - vine.
Not an an - gry wave shall bark o'er - flow.
While our hopes a - bid with - in the Veil.
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, Ground - ed firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.