

WE HAVE AN ANCHOR

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. When our eyes be - hold thru the gath - 'ring night The

clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift,
well se - cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles passed
cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast

and the ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
from His heart to mine, Can de - fy the blast, thru strength di - vine.
by the heav'n - ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

Chorus

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.