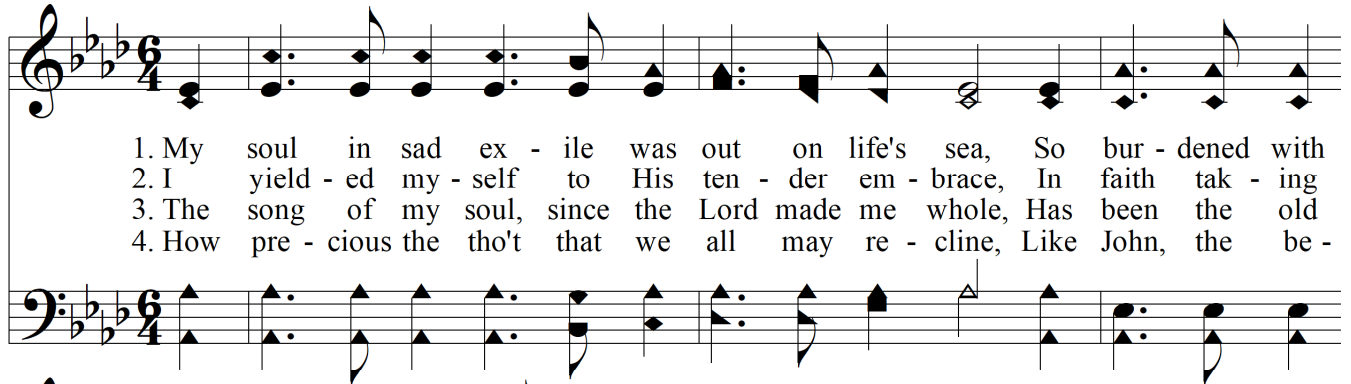
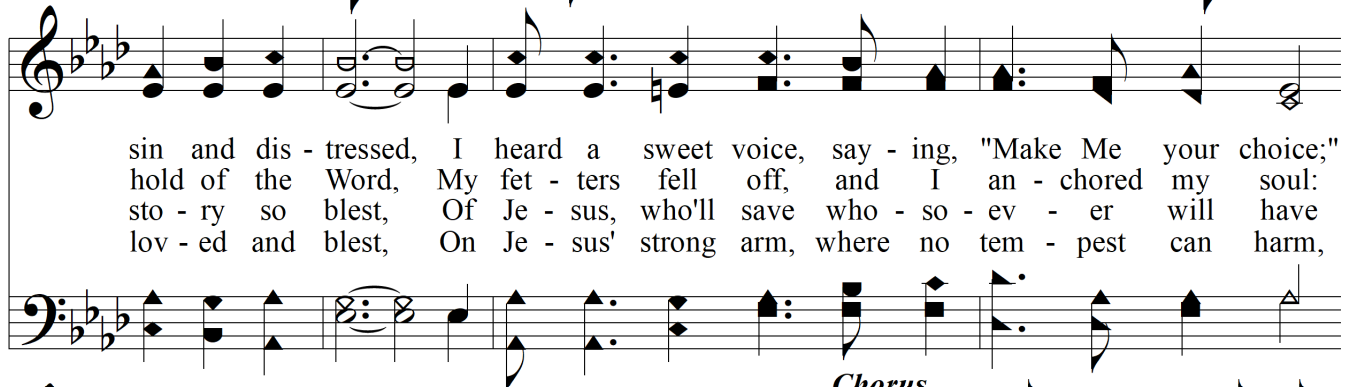


# The Haven Of Rest



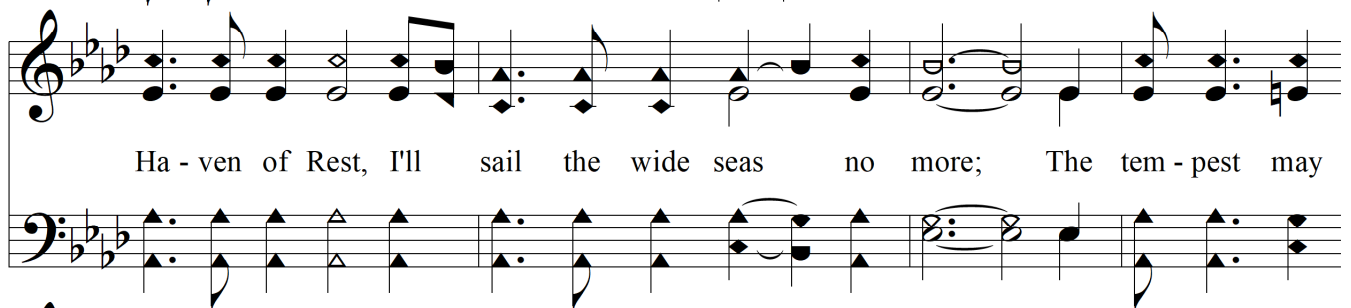
1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with  
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, In faith tak - ing  
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old  
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John, the be -



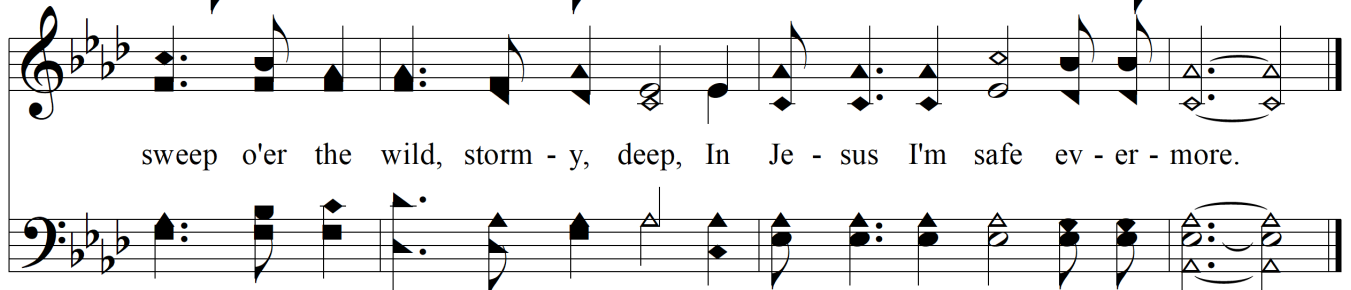
sin and dis - tressed, I heard a sweet voice, say - ing, "Make Me your choice;"  
hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul:  
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have  
lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,



*Chorus*  
And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.  
The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul in the  
A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.  
Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.



Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may



sweep o'er the wild, storm - y, deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.