

We Have an Anchor

Priscilla Jane Owens, 1882

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold their
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis well se - cured by the
 3. It will sure - ly hold in the Straits of Fear— When the breakers have told that the
 4. It will firm - ly hold in the Floods of Death— When the wa - ters cold chill our
 5. When our eyes be - hold through the gath - 'ring night The city of gold, our

wings of strife? When the strong tides lift and the ca - bles strain, Will your
 Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine, Can de -
 reef is near; Though the temp - est rave and the wild winds blow, Not an
 lat - est breath, On the ris - ing tide it can ne - ver fail, While our
 har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore, With the

Refrain

an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 - fy that blast, thro' strength di - vine.
 ang - ry wave shall our bark o'er-flow. We have an an-chor that keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the
 hopes a - bide with - in the Veil.
 storms all past for - ev - er - more.

bil-lows roll, Fast-ened to the Rock which can-not move, Ground-ed firm and deep in the Sav-ior's love.