"Will Your Anchor Hold?"

1) Will your anchor hold in the storms of life? When the clouds unfold
   their
2) It will surely hold in the straits of fear, when the breakers tell
   that the
   wings of strife, when the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, will
   your
   reef is near; though the tempest rave, and the wild winds blow, not an
   anchor drift or firm remain.

We have an anchor that keeps the
   shall our bark o’er-throw.
   We have an anchor that keeps the
   soul,

stead-fast and sure while the billows roll, fastened to the rock
   which
   can-not move, gound-ed firm and deep in the Sa-viour’s love.
3) It will surely hold in the floods of death, when the waters cold
chill our

4) When our eyes behold, gathering night, the city of gold, our
through the

la-test breath; on the rising tide it can never fail while our
harbour bright, we shall anchor fast by the heav’n-ly shore, with
the

hopes abide within the veil. We have an anchor that keeps the
storms all past for ever more.

stead-fast and sure while the bil-lows roll, fast-ened to the rock
which

can-not move, grounded firm and deep in the Sa-viour’s love.

Priscilla Jane Owens, 1820 - 1899