

The Haven of Rest

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1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out - on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, In
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has

bur - dened with sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice, say - ing,
faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been by old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -

"Make Me your choice"; And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
an - chored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is of Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the ha - ven my rest!

I've an - chored my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy, deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ever - more.