

# The Haven of Rest

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1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur -  
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith  
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been  
4. O come to the Sav - ior—He pa - tient - ly waits To save



-dened with sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice, say - ing,  
tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I  
by old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, Who'll save who - so -  
by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the



"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 of Rest!  
Ha - ven of Rest, And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."



I've an chored my soul in the 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.

