

# We Have An Anchor

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1. Will your an-chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un -  
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with stand, For 'tis well se -  
3. When our eyes be - hold thru the gath - ring night The cit - y of



-fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift and the ca - bles strain,  
-cured by the Sav ior's hand; Tho the tem - pest rage and the wild winds blow  
gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore,



Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?  
Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow. We have an an chor that  
With the storms all past for ev - er - more.



keeps the soul Stead fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fas tened to the



Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

