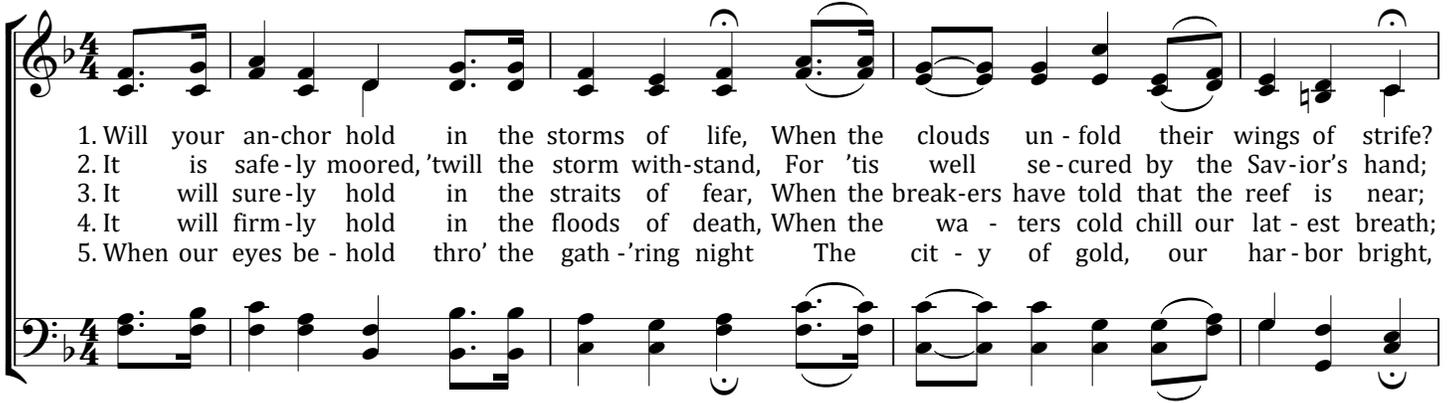
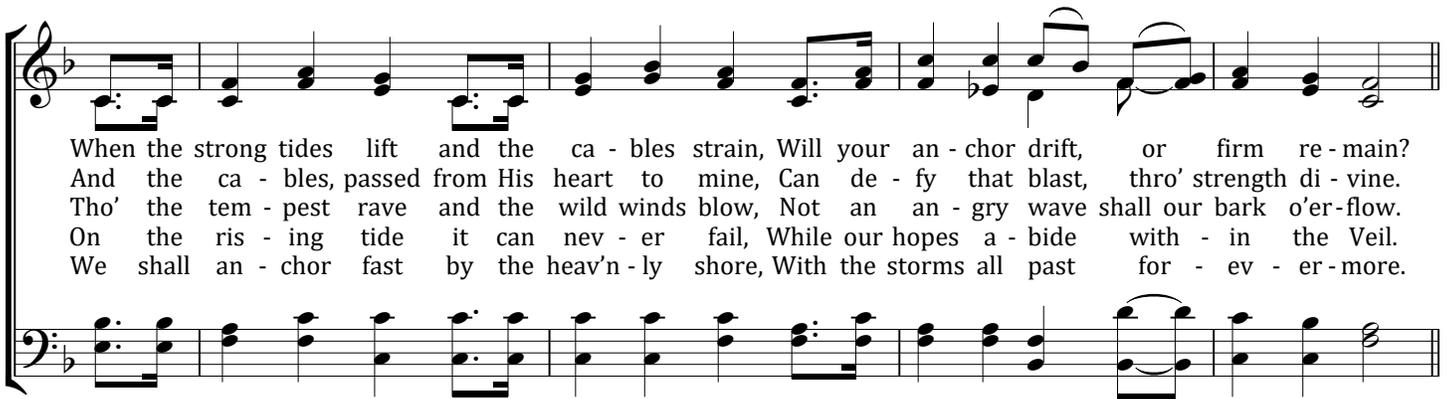


# We Have an Anchor

*We... have a strong consolation, who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us:  
Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and stedfast, and which entereth into that within the veil. Heb. 6:18-19*

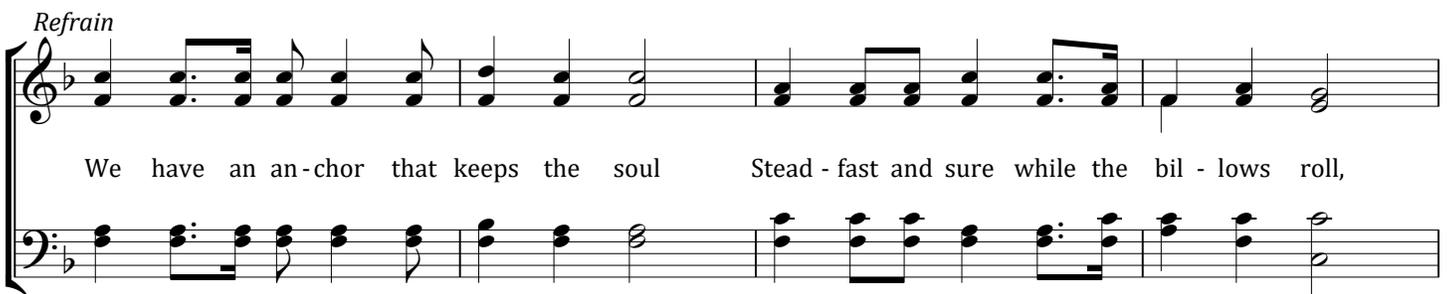


1. Will your an-chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-fold their wings of strife?  
2. It is safe-ly moored, 'twill the storm with-stand, For 'tis well se-cured by the Sav-ior's hand;  
3. It will sure-ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break-ers have told that the reef is near;  
4. It will firm-ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa-ters cold chill our lat-est breath;  
5. When our eyes be-hold thro' the gath-'ring night The cit-y of gold, our har-bor bright,

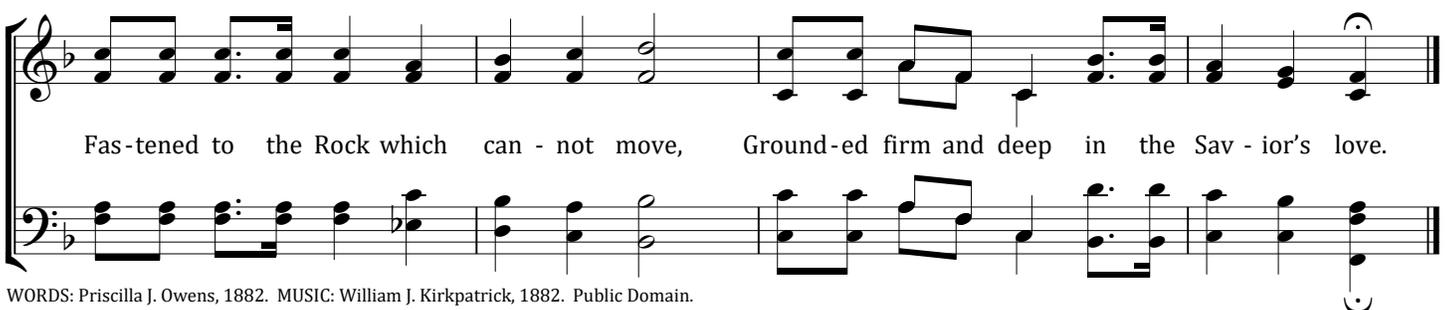


When the strong tides lift and the ca-bles strain, Will your an-chor drift, or firm re-main?  
And the ca-bles, passed from His heart to mine, Can de-fy that blast, thro' strength di-vine.  
Tho' the tem-pest rave and the wild winds blow, Not an an-gry wave shall our bark o'er-flow.  
On the ris-ing tide it can nev-er fail, While our hopes a-bide with-in the Veil.  
We shall an-chor fast by the heav'n-ly shore, With the storms all past for-ev-er-more.

*Refrain*



We have an an-chor that keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil-lows roll,



Fas-tened to the Rock which can-not move, Ground-ed firm and deep in the Sav-ior's love.