

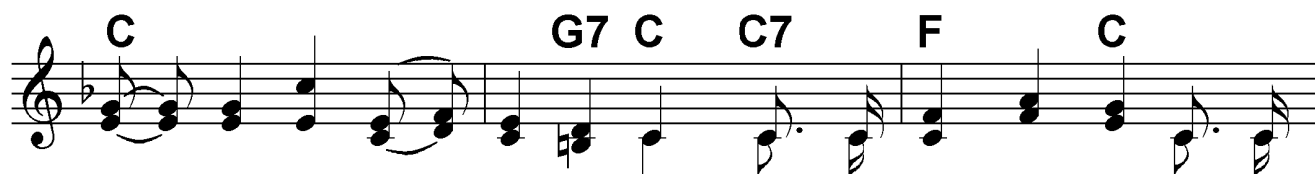
We Have an Anchor

Words: Priscilla Owens, 1882

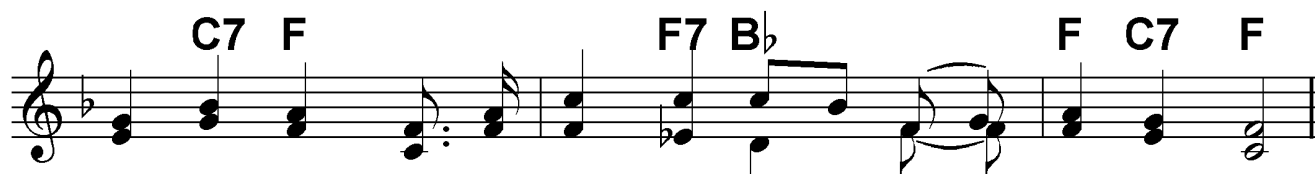
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882



1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand. For 'tis
3. When our eyes be - hold through the gath - ering night The



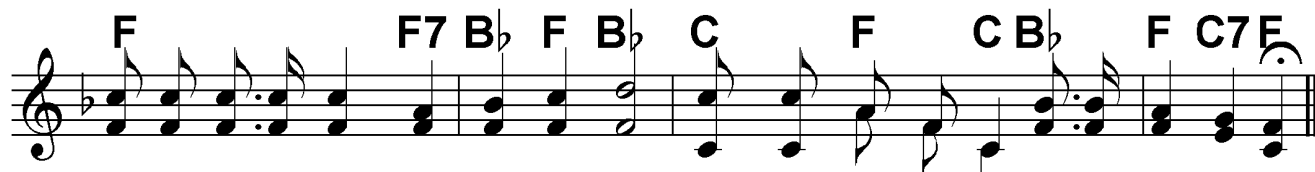
clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the
well se - cured by the Sav - ior's hand; Though the tem - pest rage and the
cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the



ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.
heaven - ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.



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



Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.