



**My Anchor Holds** CCLI Song # 30990/ CCLI License # 3210183

Verse 1: Though the angry surges roll, On my tempest driven soul, I am peaceful for I know, Wildly though the winds may blow, I've an anchor safe and sure, That can evermore endure.

Chorus 1

And it holds my anchor holds, Blow your wildest then O gale,  
On my bark so small and frail, By His grace I shall not fail,  
For my anchor holds my anchor holds.

Verse 2: Mighty tides about me sweep, Perils lurk within the deep,  
Angry clouds o'ershade the sky, And the tempest rises high, Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my anchor grips the rock.

Verse 3: I can feel the anchor fast, As I meet each sudden blast, And the cable though unseen, Bears the heavy strain between, Through the storm I safely ride, Till the turning of the tide.

Verse 4: Troubles almost 'whelm the soul, Griefs like billows o'er me roll, Tempters seek to lure astray, Storms obscure the light of day, But in Christ I can be bold, I've an anchor that shall hold.

**The Haven Of Rest** CCLI Song # 31016 / CCLI License # 3210183

Verse 1: My soul in sad exile, Was out on life's sea, So burdened with sin, And distressed, Till I heard, A sweet voice saying, Make Me your choice, And I entered, The haven of Rest.

Chorus: I've anchored my soul, In the haven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more, The tempest may sweep, O'er the wild stormy deep, In Jesus I'm safe evermore.

Verse 2: I yielded myself, To His tender embrace, And faith taking hold, Of the Word, My fetters fell off, And I anchored my soul, The haven of Rest, Is the Lord.

Verse 3: The song of my soul, Since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old story so blest, Of Jesus who'll save, Whosoever will have, A home in the haven of Rest.

Verse 4: O come to the Savior, He patiently waits, To save by His power divine, Come anchor your soul, In the haven of Rest, And say My Beloved is mine.