

# Anchored Fast

William Pratt Breed, 1869

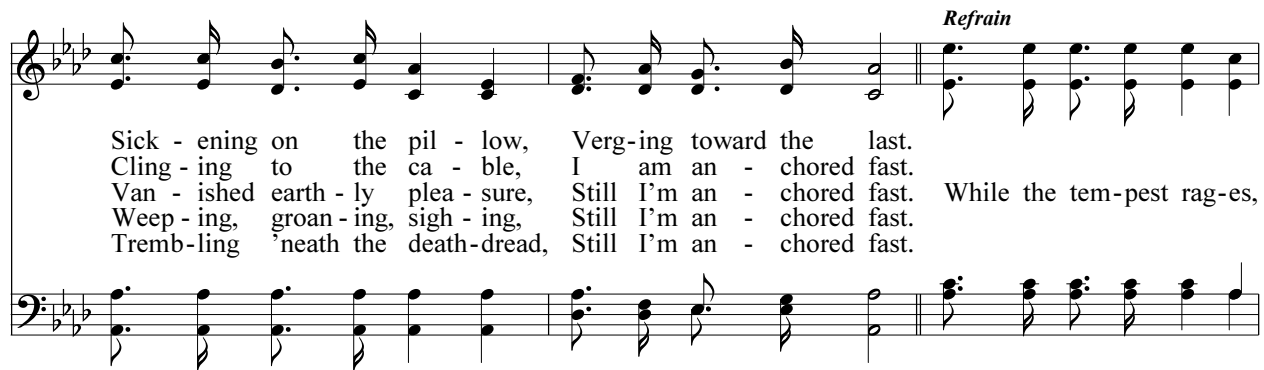
John Edgar Gould

♩=95

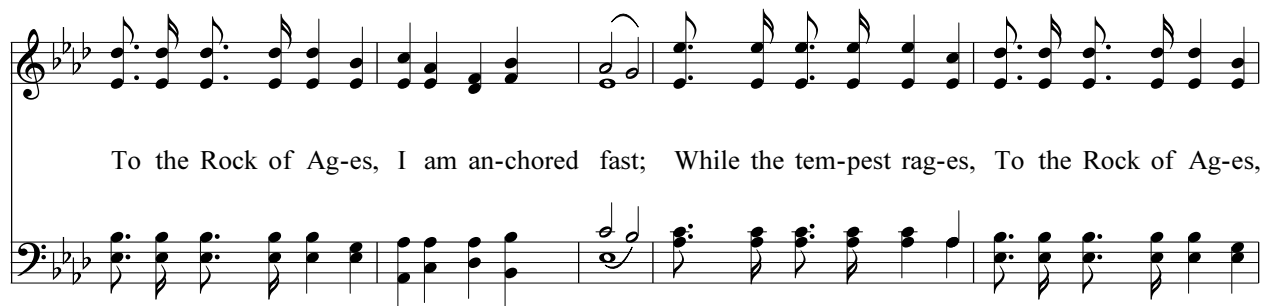


1. Toss - ing on the bil - low, Rock - ing in the blast,  
2. Skies all clad in sa - ble, Storm clouds scud - ding past,  
3. Gone each earth - ly trea - sure, Cut a - way each mast,  
4. Sor - rows mul - ti - ply - ing, Pros - pects o - ver - cast,  
5. Swift - ly to my grave - bed, I am mak - ing haste!

*Refrain*



Sick - ening on the pil - low, Verg - ing toward the last.  
Cling - ing to the ca - ble, I am an - chored fast.  
Van - ished earth - ly plea - sure, Still I'm an - chored fast. While the tem - pest rag - es,  
Weep - ing, groan - ing, sigh - ing, Still I'm an - chored fast.  
Tremb - ling 'neath the death - dread, Still I'm an - chored fast.



To the Rock of Ag - es, I am an - chored fast; While the tem - pest rag - es, To the Rock of Ag - es,



I am an - chored fast.