

# The Cross Is My Anchor


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John Robon Sweney

♩ = 82



1. Tho' waves dash a - round me, No dan - ger I fear; A  
2. Tho' waves dash a - round me, And loud thun - ders roll, The  
3. Tho' waves dash a - round me, And wild is the gale, Tho'  
4. Tho' waves dash a - round me, Yet, on - ward I go, Since

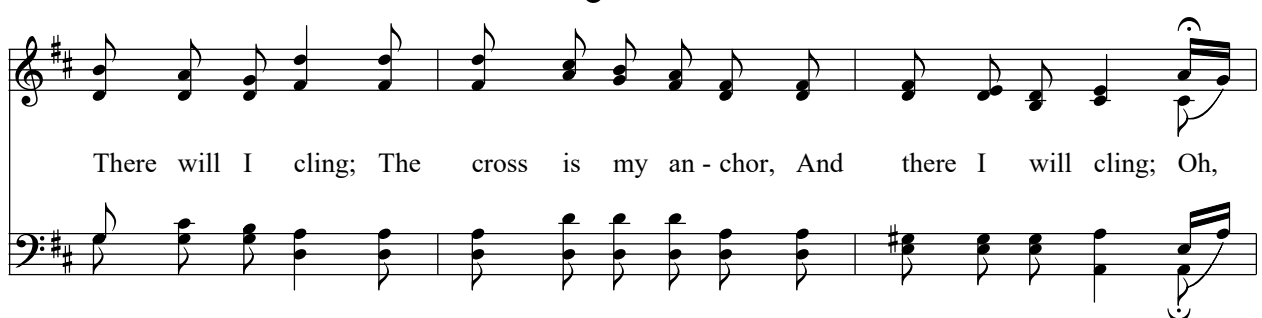


bright star is shin - ing, Life's o - cean to cheer; I heed not the bil - lows, For  
Lord is the re - fuge And strength of my soul; I dread not the tem - pest, For  
spars may be brok - en And shat - tered the sail, No storms can ap - pall me, For  
Je - sus has prom - ised They shall not o'er - flow; I smile at their rag - ing, For

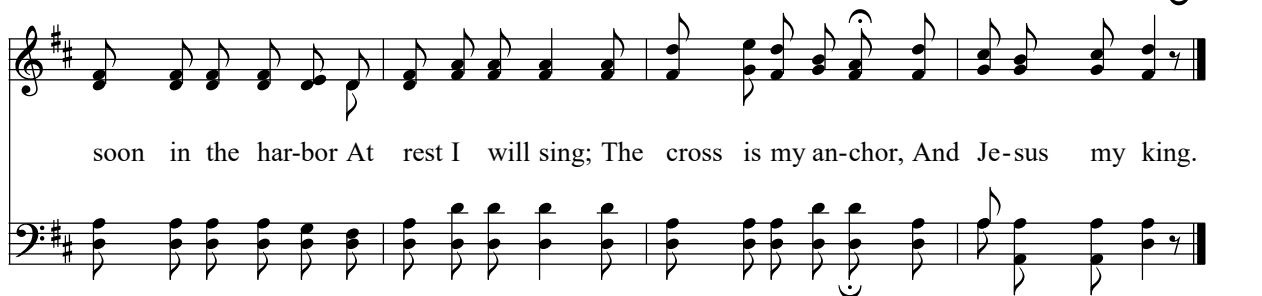
*Refrain*



still I can sing; The cross is my an - chor, And there will I cling.  
still I can sing, The cross is my an - chor, And there will I cling.  
still I can sing, The cross is my an - chor, And there will I cling. There will I cling,  
still I can sing, The cross is my an - chor, And there will I cling.



There will I cling; The cross is my an - chor, And there I will cling; Oh,



soon in the har - bor At rest I will sing; The cross is my an - chor, And Je - sus my king.