

Saved

Enoch Hughes Leisure, 1889

Bruno Richard Spangenberg

♩ = 98



1. See yon bark a - mid the break - ers, Strugg - ling hard to
2. Soon the storm be - gins to weak - en, Light breaks forth, the
3. Oh! how oft the storms o'er - take us, As through life we



reach the land; See those brave and no - ble sail - ors, As they
tem - pest's past; On - ward speeds the no - ble ves - sel, On - ward,
wend our way; Clouds of dark - ness hang a - bove us, Shut - ting



la - bor hand to hand: Light - nings flash - ing, thun - ders roar - ing, Dan - gers
on - ward, saved at last: Then those hearts are filled with glad - ness, Fear and
out the sun's bright ray: Then we lift our eyes to Heav - en, Gaz - ing

threat - en all a - round; Yet their cour - age does not fail them,
 sor - row reign no more; Saved from ship - wreck, free from dan - ger,
 t'ward th'e - ter - nal day; And the light grows bright - er, bright - er,

Refrain
 Hop - ing safe - ty may be found.
 Saved! yes, saved! the storm is o'er. Saved! oh, bless - èd thought to cher - ish;
 En - t'ring Heav - en - saved for aye!

Saved! we see the gold - en shore; Cling - ing to the cross of Je - sus, There is safe - ty

ev - er - more.