

# Saved from the Wreck

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1897

Henry Lake Gilmour

1. A - drift on the wa - ters, so dark and so cold, A - far from the  
2. Oh, I was the sin - ner a - lone on the sea, But love's bless - ed  
3. I stepped in the life boat, pro - vid - ed for me, And Je - sus my  
4. Life's tur - bu - lent surg - es are kissed in - to peace, The bea - cons are

beau - ti - ful ci - ty of gold, A ves - sel is sink - ing, for hea - vy the  
sig - nal were float - ing for me; Though thun - ders were roll - ing, and bil - lows at  
pi - lot, my cap - tain to be; His bo - som my re - fuge, my "ha - ven of  
shin - ing, and songs ne - ver cease; Fair moon - beams, bright sun - shine, il - lum - ine the

*Refrain*

gale, The ca - ble is brok - en, and tat - tered each sail.  
strife, Lo, Je - sus was call - ing, "es - cape for thy life." Poor child of the  
rest." I'm res - cued from ship - wreck, so hap - py and blest.  
tide, While on - ward to glo - ry we'll joy - ful - ly glide.

wreck, see the life - boat is near, A sweet voice is heard, for the Mas - ter is here; He

walks ev - ery bil - low, con - trols ev - ery wave, 'Tis Je - sus, King Je - sus, "the might - y to save."