

# We Have an Anchor

Priscilla Jane Owens, 1882

William James Kirkpatrick

♩ = 105

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold their  
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis well se - cured by the  
 3. It will sure - ly hold in the Straits of Fear— When the breakers have told that the  
 4. It will firm - ly hold in the Floods of Death— When the wa - ters cold chill our  
 5. When our eyes be - hold through the gath - 'ring night The city of gold, our

wings of strife? When the strong tides lift and the ca - bles strain, Will your  
 Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine, Can de -  
 reef is near; Though the temp - est rave and the wild winds blow, Not an  
 lat - est breath, On the ris - ing tide it can ne - ver fail, While our  
 har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore, With the

*Refrain*

an - chor drift, or firm re - main?  
 - fy that blast, thro' strength di - vine.  
 ang - ry wave shall our bark o'er - flow. We have an an - chor that keeps the soul  
 hopes a - bid with - in the Veil.  
 storms all past for - ev - er - more.

Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fast - ened to the Rock which can - not move,

Ground - ed firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.