

My Ship Is Coming In

Harriet E. Banning, 1901

Ira David Sankey

♩=100

1. My ship is com-ing in at last, My ship that sailed a - far, With
2. With ice bound hull and storm rent sail, All bat - tered by the sea, With
3. And when she's an - chored safe in port, With all her sails un - bent, And
4. Oh, sweet con - tent! Oh, vi - sion fair! Rest from the life - long strife; The

Refrain
spread - ing sail and fa - voring gale She's sail - ing o'er the bar.
wind - swept deck, al - most a wreck, She's com - ing back to me. She's
ended the long un - cer - tain - ty, Then I shall be con - tent.
peace of God, the Lord's "Well done," The joy of end - less life.

com-ing in, com-ing in, O - ver the har-bor bar! She's com-ing in, she's com-ing in, My

ship that sailed a - far.