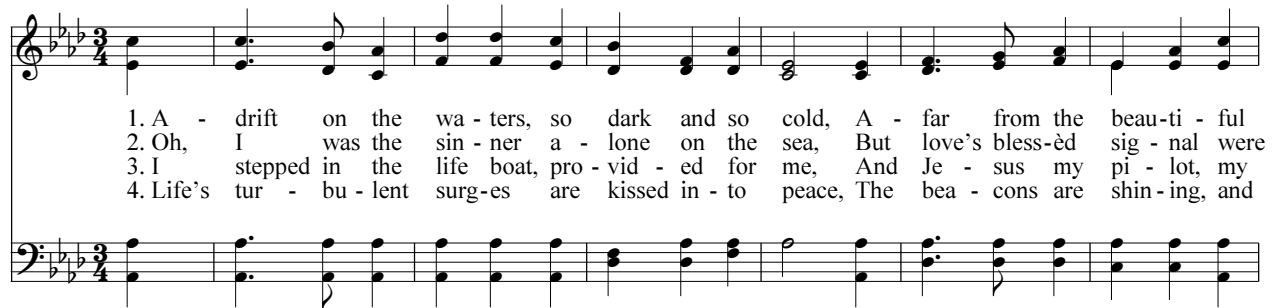


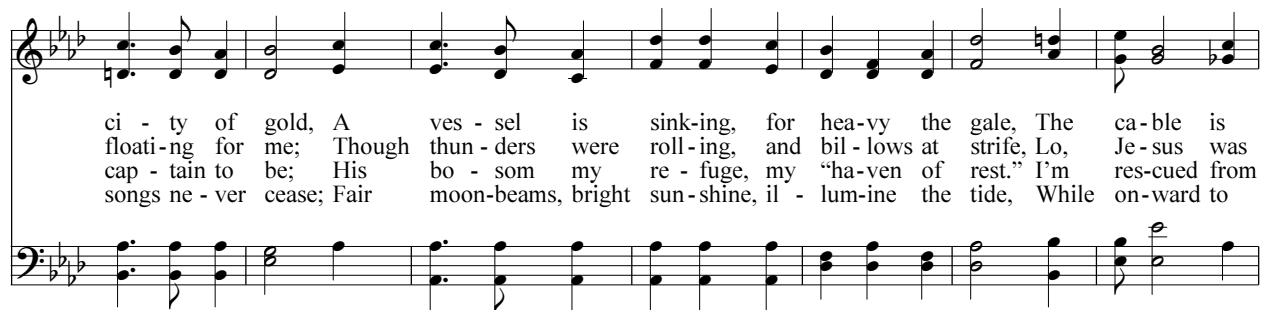
Saved from the Wreck

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1897

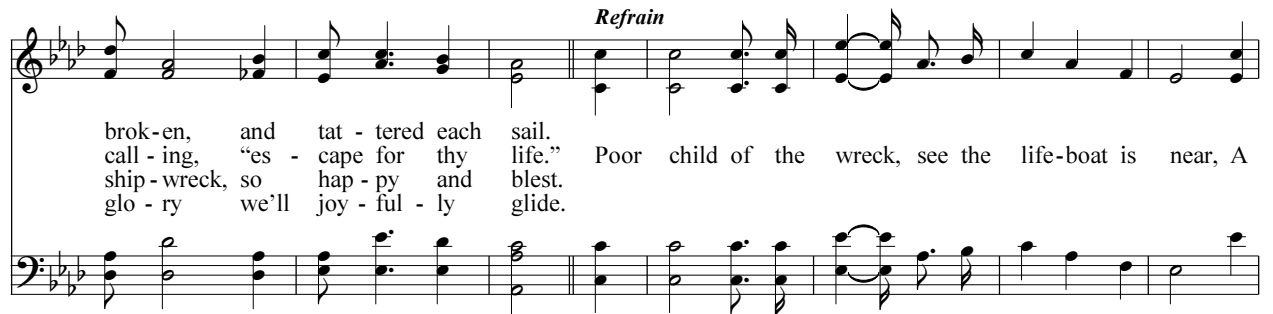
Henry Lake Gilmour



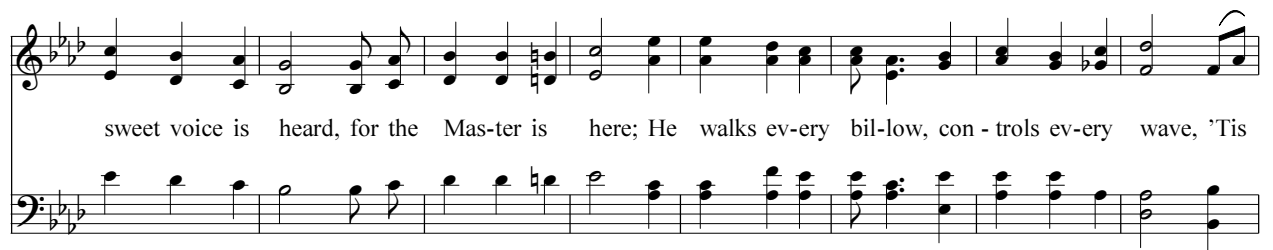
1. A - drift on the wa - ters, so dark and so cold, A - far from the beau - ti - ful
2. Oh, I was the sin - ner a - lone on the sea, But love's bless - ed sig - nal were
3. I stepped in the life boat, pro - vid - ed for me, And Je - sus my pi - lot, my
4. Life's tur - bu - lent surg - es are kissed in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



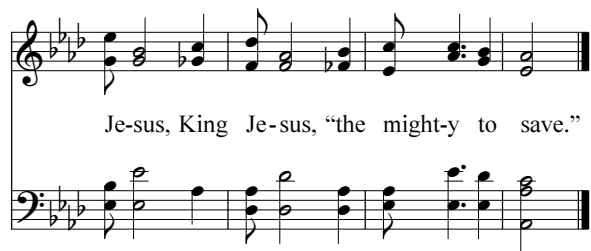
ci - ty of gold, A ves - sel is sink - ing, for hea - vy the gale, The ca - ble is
float - ing for me; Though thun - ders were roll - ing, and bil - lows at strife, Lo, Je - sus was
cap - tain to be; His bo - som my re - fuge, my "ha - ven of rest." I'm res - cued from
songs ne - ver cease; Fair moon - beams, bright sun - shine, il - lum - ine the tide, While on - ward to



Refrain
brok - en, and tat - tered each sail.
call - ing, "es - cape for thy life." Poor child of the wreck, see the life - boat is near, A
ship - wreck, so hap - py and blest.
glo - ry we'll joy - ful - ly glide.



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."