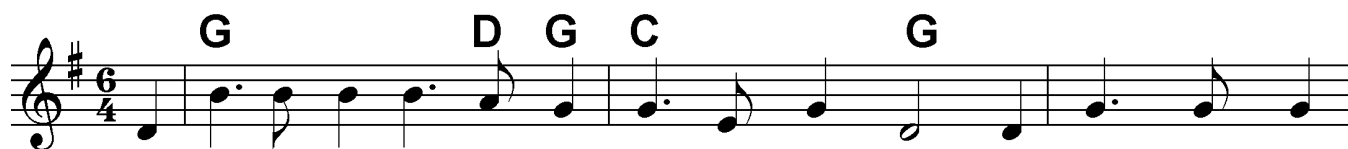


The Haven of Rest

Words: Henry L. Gilmour, 1890

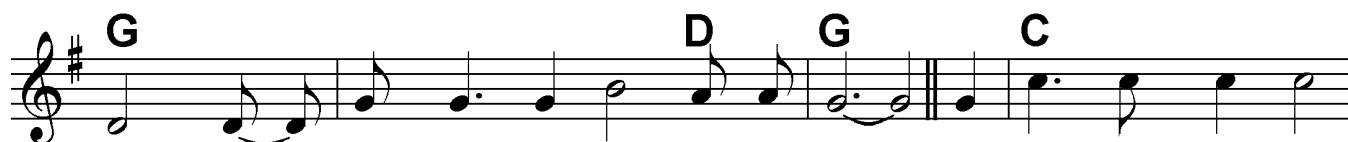
Music: George D. Moore



1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And faith tak - ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To save by His



sin, and dis - tressed, Then I heard a sweet voice say - ing "Make me your
hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my
sto - ry so blessed, Of Je - sus Who'll save who - so - ev - er will
pow - er di - vine; Come an - chor your soul in the Ha - ven of



choice," And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
soul; The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul
have A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.
Rest, And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."



in the Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The



tem - pest may sweep o'er the wild, storm - y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.