

# My Anchor Holds

Words: William C. Martin, 1902

Music: Daniel B. Towner, 1902

**G** **C** **G**

1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,  
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,  
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,  
 4. Trou - bles al - most 'whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;

**D7** **G** **A7** **D**

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow,  
 An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;  
 And the ca - ble, tho' un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween.  
 Temp - ters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob - scure the light of day;

**D7** **G** **D** **G** **Am** **G** **D** **G**

I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.  
 Still I stand the tem - pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.  
 Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.  
 But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

**D7** **G** **D**

And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O  
 And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - est,

**D7** **G** **G7** **C** **A7**

gale, On my bark so small and frail. By His grace I shall not  
 then, O gale,

**D** **D7** **G** **Am** **G** **D7** **G**

fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.  
 For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,