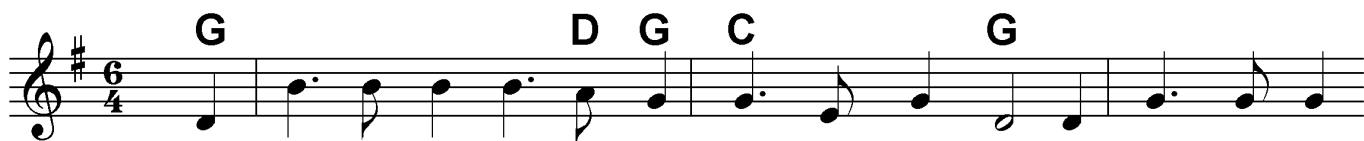


The Haven of Rest

Words: Henry L. Gilmour, 1890

Music: George D. Moore, 1890



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 wide, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.