

My Anchor Holds

134

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Unison G C G

1. Though 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; Griefslike bil - lows o'er me roll;

5 D7 D7sus2 D7 G A7 D

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
 An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
 T'emp-ters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day;

10 D7 G D G D7 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.
 Through 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.

15 D7 G Am7 G C G Am7sus4 G D Gsus2 D Emsus4 D D7 D

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

2

20

D7

G

G7

C

A7

A

A7

D

On my bark so small and frail; By His grace I shall not fail,

25

D7

G

Am7

G

Am7

G

Em

Ao

G

D7

G

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