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My Anchor Holds

Words by ALBION F. BALLENGER
Music by NELLIE F. BALLENGER

PRICE, 30 CENTS

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MY ANCHOR HOLDS.

Words by A. F. Ballenger.

Music by Nellie F. Ballenger.

Solo or Duet.

Slow, with expression.



1. Once I was drift - ing a - way with the tide, The sport of the wind and the wave ;
2. Since I was res - cued from drift - ing and death, I've breast - ed the wind and the wave ;
3. Thousands of church - men are drift - ing to - day, As wrecks in the storm and the cold.
4. O, who is driv - en all help - less to - day, By tem - pests of pas - sion or pride,



The storms of temp - ta - tion were driv - ing my bark, To find in the break - ers a grave.
And giv - en my life with a joy that is new, Poor per - ish - ing sin - ners to save.
By drift - ing, my broth - er, you say to the lost, The an - chor of God will not hold,
A wreck rush - ing on to the break - ers of death? Quick! an - chor your bark by my side.



Quartet. Faster.



"Lengthen your ca - ble, the an - chor will hold," I heard 'bove the roar of the blast ;
"Lengthen your ca - ble, the an - chor will hold," I've cried to the wrecks as they passed ;
Length - en your ca - ble, the an - chor will hold, The word of the Lord can - not fail ;
Length - en your ca - ble, the an - chor will hold, I know, for my an - chor is fast ;



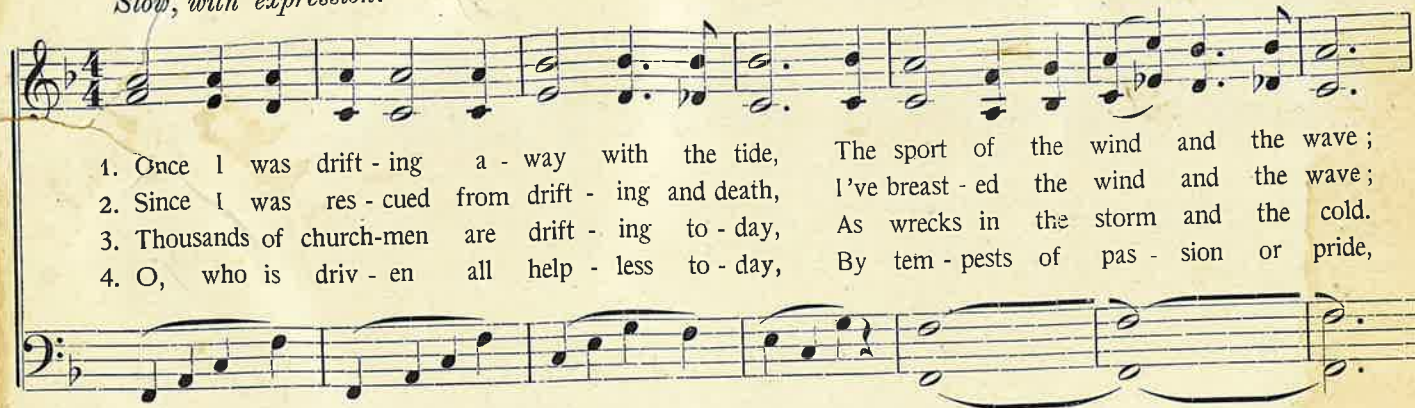
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Words by A. F. Ballenger.

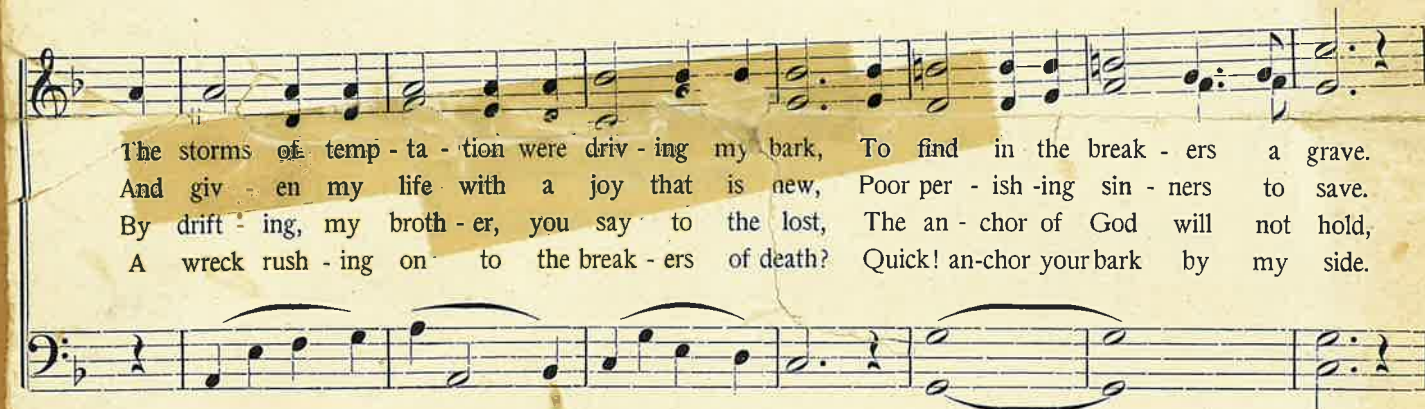
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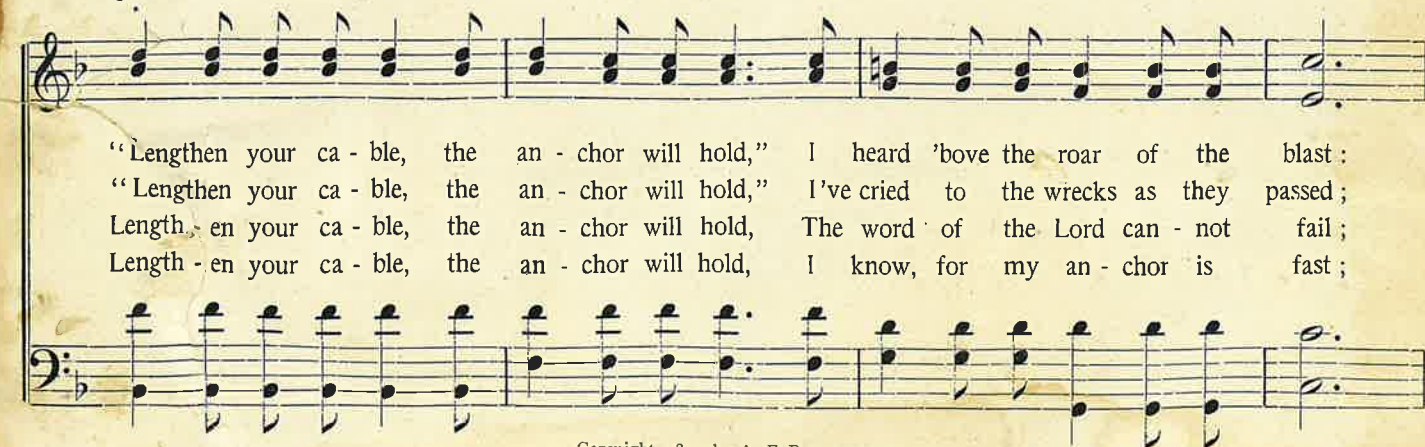


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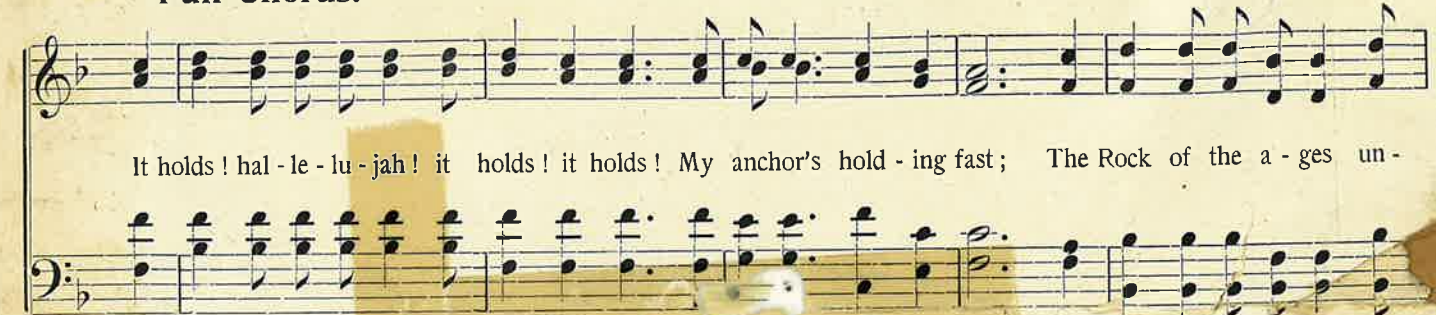


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I length - ened my ca - ble; O praise ye the Lord! My an - chor is hold - ing at last.
 Some length - ened their ca - bles, O praise ye the Lord! And an - chored with me from the blast.
 Yes, length - en your ca - ble; O glo - ry to God! I'm an - chored at last from the gale.
 Yes, length - en your ca - ble, O praise ye the Lord! My an - chor is hold - ing at last.

Full Chorus.



It holds! hal - le - lu - jah! it holds! it holds! My anchor's hold - ing fast; The Rock of the a - ges un -



mov - a - ble stands, My an - chor holds at last. It holds! hal - le - lu - jah! it holds! it holds! The



ca - ble bears the shock; The waves of tempta - tion dash harm - less - ly by, I'm anchored to the Rock.

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