

# The Haven Of Rest

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mel. 1 2 3

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.) How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be -  
5.) O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To save by His

4 5 6 7

sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "Make Me your choice;"  
hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;  
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus who'll save who - so - ev - er will have  
lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,  
pow - er di - vine; Come an - chor your soul in the "Hav - en of Rest,"

8 9 10 11

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

12 "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may

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16 beat o'er the wild storm - y deep; In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

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