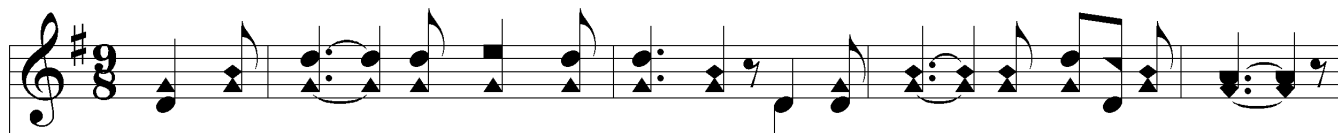
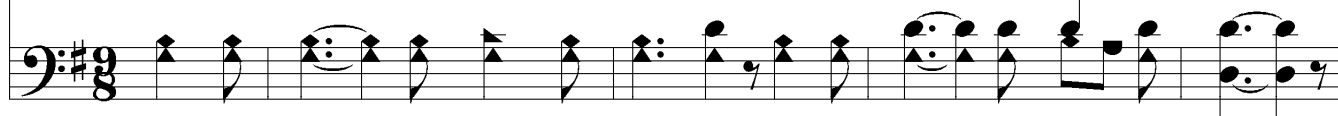


Safe Within The Vail



1. "Land a - head!" its fruits are wav - ing O'er the hills of fade - less green;
2. On - ward, bark! the cape I'm round-ing; See the bless - ed wave their hands;
3. There, let go the an - chor, rid - ing On this calm and sil - v'ry bay;
4. Now we're safe from all temp - ta - tion; All the storms of life are past;



And the liv - ing wa - ters lav - ing Shores where heav'n - ly forms are seen.
Hear the harps of God re - sound-ing, From the bright im - mor - tal bands.
Sea - ward fast the tide is glid - ing, Shores in sun - light glide a - way.
Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion, We are safe at home at last.



Chorus



Rocks and storms I'll fear no more When on that e - ter - nal shore;



Drop the an - chor! Furl the sail! I am safe with - in the vail.

