

The Haven Of Rest

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, In faith tak - ing
3. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John, the be -

sin and dis - tressed, 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:
lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,

Chorus

And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul in the
Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.

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

sweep o'er the wild, storm - y, deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.