

THE ANCHOR HOLDS

I have journeyed through the long, dark night
Out on the open sea
By faith alone sight unknown
And yet His eyes were watching me

The anchor holds
Though the ship is battered
The anchor holds
Though the sails are torn

I have fallen on my knees
As I faced the raging seas
The anchor holds
In spite of the storm

I've had visions, I've had dreams
I've even held them in my hand
But I never knew
They would slip right through
Like they were only grains of sand

The anchor holds
Though the ship is battered
The anchor holds
Though the sails are torn

I have fallen on my knees
As I faced the raging seas
The anchor holds
In spite of the storm

I have been young
But I am older now
And there had been beauty
That these eyes have seen

But it was in the night
Through the storms of my life
That, that's where God proved,
His love to me

I have fallen on my knees
As I faced the raging seas
The anchor holds
In spite of the storm