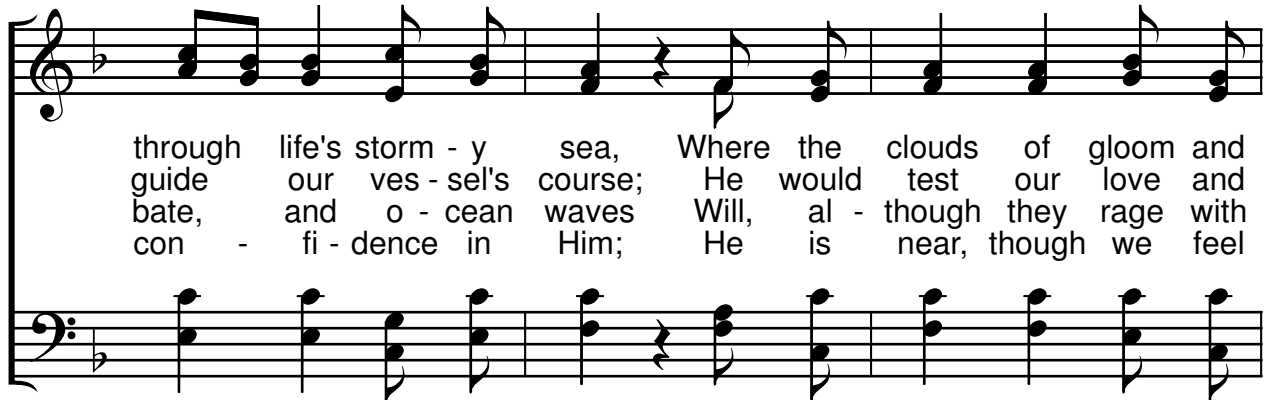


94. THE SHIP OF FAITH

28, 93, 186.



1. Though great dan - gers oft sur - round us Pass - ing
 2. Yet the Lord is ev - er near us; He doth
 3. He is Lord; when He com - mand - eth Storms a -
 4. There - fore, trust - ing in God on - ly, Place your



through life's storm - y sea, Where the clouds of gloom and
 guide our ves - sel's course; He would test our love and
 bate, and o - cean waves Will, al - though they rage with
 con - fi - dence in Him; He is near, though we feel



dark - ness Hov - er o'er our heads, and we
 firm - ness, Giv - ing storm and wind their course.
 mad - ness, Gent - ly cease; for He who saves
 lone - ly, Help de - lays and light grows dim.



Through the temp - est must keep row - ing, In dis -
 That our faith be shown in clear - ness, Seem - ing -
 Gives re - pose; and in dis - trac - tion It is
 Be con - soled and trust in Je - sus, In this



tress ly He Rock and He who gives your strength scarce - ly His pro - tec - tion; in - creas - es; know - ing near - ness; Wheth - er we plead with the If we ne'er His rest Let your faith rest

poor, fer - own in un - vent for His known, will, sake blood, Of He Nor Fear - ing our will His ho - nei - Lord bid the ly are left a - lone. sea be still. cov - 'nant break. storm nor flood.

5. Should our faith and courage falter
In the tempest of this world,
Fervent prayer upon the altar
Is an anchor that will hold
In the wounds of Jesus surely,
Grounded on His blood securely,
And ascends, through faith alone
To His holy, sacred throne.
6. Oh, this anchor is united
By the endless chain of love,
That extends from earth beneath us
To our Father's home above;
Jesus draws in love so tender,
Till we all the radiant splendor
Of that peaceful harbor see
Where our home fore'er shall be.
7. Jesus' cross, that is the symbol
Of the banner that we bear;
Under this, what need to tremble?
Who need falter or despair?
He that in this sign believeth,
There a heavenly crown receiveth;
After the victorious fight
Cometh he to realms of light.
8. Therefore, on, beloved pilgrims!
Faithfully your way pursue;
Yonder for you as His children
Lies that peaceful haven, too.
There the little bark arriveth,
After tempest it surviveth;
For your compass, Holy Writ,
Keeps thy bark and guideth it.