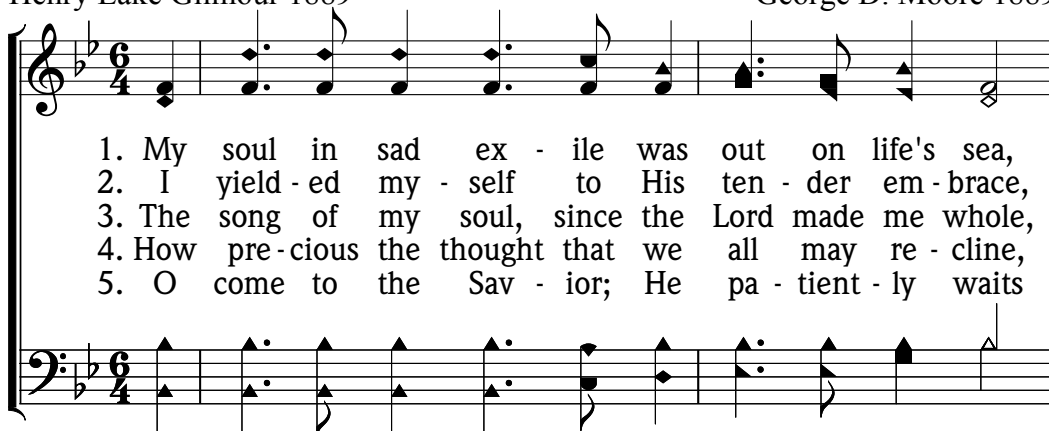


# The Haven of Rest

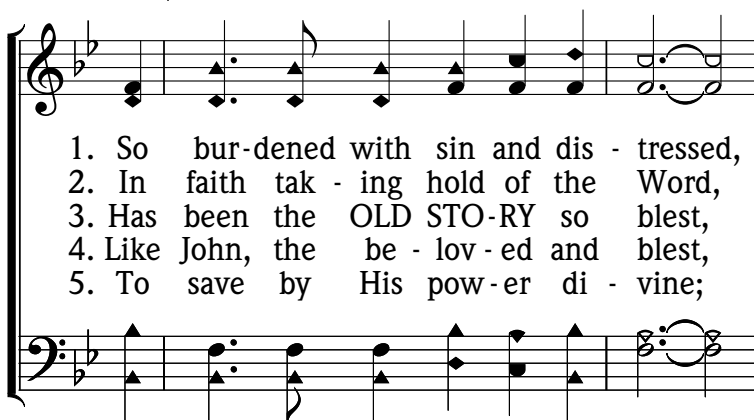
"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." — Matthew 11:28

Henry Lake Gilmour 1889

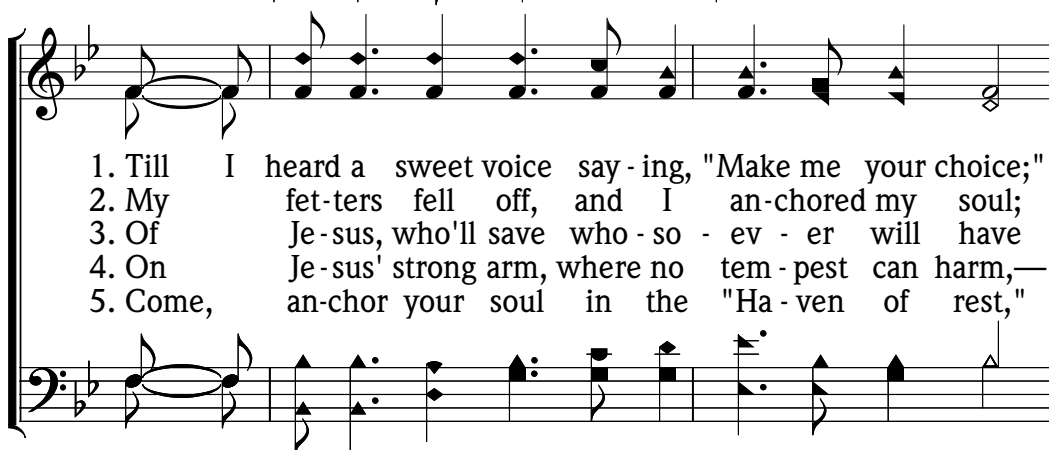
George D. Moore 1889



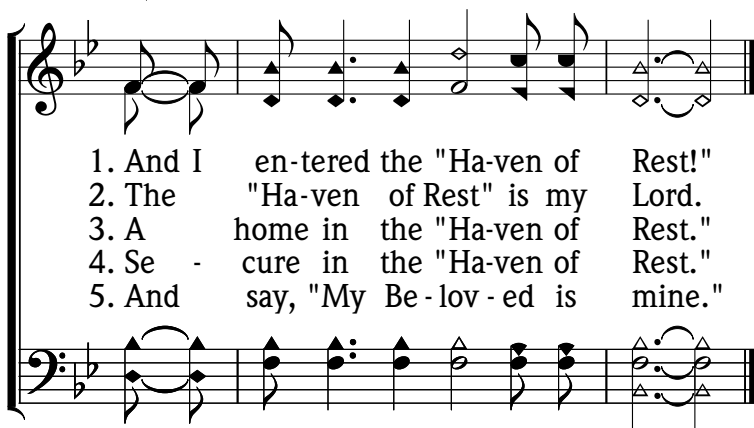
1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea,  
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace,  
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole,  
4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline,  
5. O come to the Sav - ior; He pa - tient - ly waits



1. So bur - dened with sin and dis - tressed,  
2. In faith tak - ing hold of the Word,  
3. Has been the OLD STO - RY so blest,  
4. Like John, the be - lov - ed and blest,  
5. To save by His pow - er di - vine;



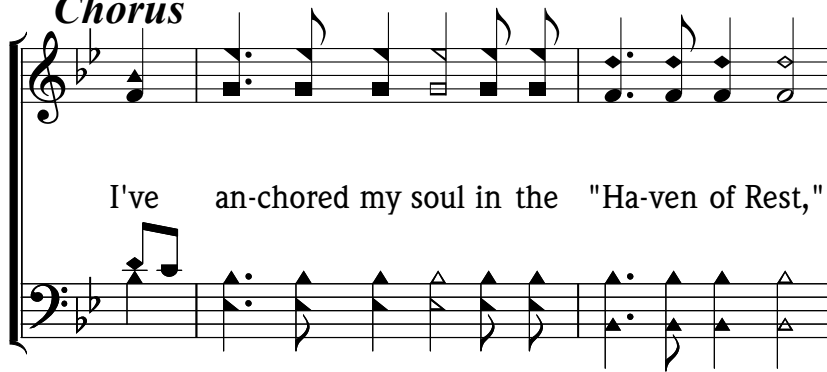
1. Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "Make me your choice;"  
2. My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;  
3. Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have  
4. On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,—  
5. Come, an - chor your soul in the "Ha - ven of rest,"



1. And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
2. The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.  
3. A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."  
4. Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."  
5. And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

# The Haven of Rest

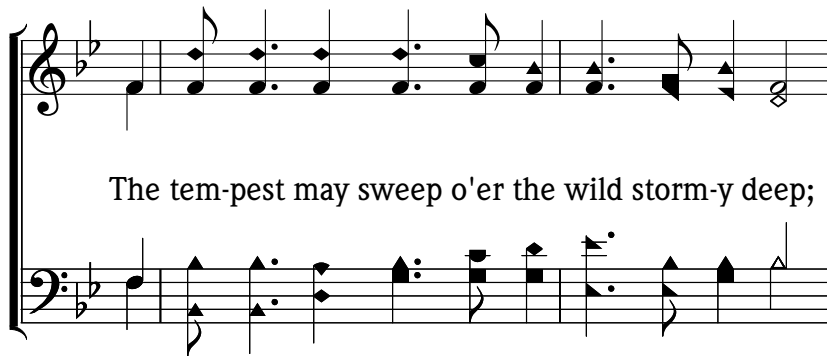
## Chorus



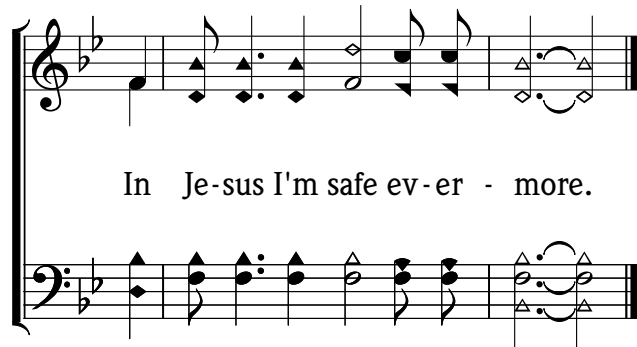
I've an-chored my soul in the "Ha-ven of Rest,"



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.