

# Will your anchor hold

Priscilla Jane Owens (1829-1899) alt. The Editors.  
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1. Will your anchor hold  
in the storms of life,  
when the clouds unfold  
their wings of strife?  
When the strong tides lift,  
and the cables strain,  
will your anchor drift,  
or firm remain?

*We have an anchor  
that keeps the soul  
steadfast and sure  
while the high seas roll;  
fastened to the rock  
which cannot move,  
grounded firm and deep  
in the Saviour's love!*

2. Will your anchor hold  
in the straits of fear,  
when the breakers roar  
and the reef is near?  
While the surges rage,  
and the wild winds blow,  
will your boat be swamped  
by the seething flow?

3. Will your anchor hold  
in the floods of death,  
when the waters cold  
chill your ev'ry breath?  
On the rising tide  
you can never fail,  
while your anchor holds  
within the veil.
  
4. Will your eyes behold  
through the morning light,  
heaven's golden gate  
and the harbour bright?  
Will you anchor safe  
by the heav'nly shore,  
when life's storms are past  
for evermore?