The Haven Of Rest - Easy

VS1

My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea

So burdened with sin and distressed

Till I heard a sweet voice saying make Me your choice

And I entered the Haven of rest

Chorus

I've anchored my soul in the haven of rest

I will sail the wide seas no more

The tempest may sweep o're the wild stormy deep

In Jesus I am safe evermore

VS2

I've yielded myself to His tender embrace

And faith taking hold of the Word

My fetters fell off and I anchored my soul

The haven of rest is my Lord