

Verse 1:

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,  
when the clouds unfold their gales of strife?  
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,  
will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Verse 2:

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,  
when breakers roar and the reef is near?  
While the surges rage, and the wild winds blow,  
shall angry waves bring an overflow

Chorus:

We, We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll  
We, We have an anchor that keeps the soul  
Granting calm and peace amidst it all

Verse 3:

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,  
when the waters chill your latest breath?  
When the tempest floods you can never fail,  
while your anchor holds within the veil.

Verse 4:

Will your eyes behold through the morning light  
the city gold and the harbor bright?  
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,  
now the storms are past for evermore