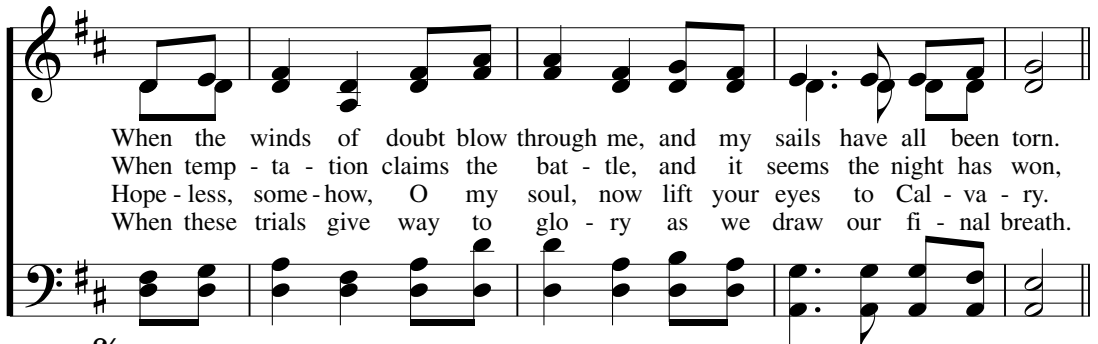


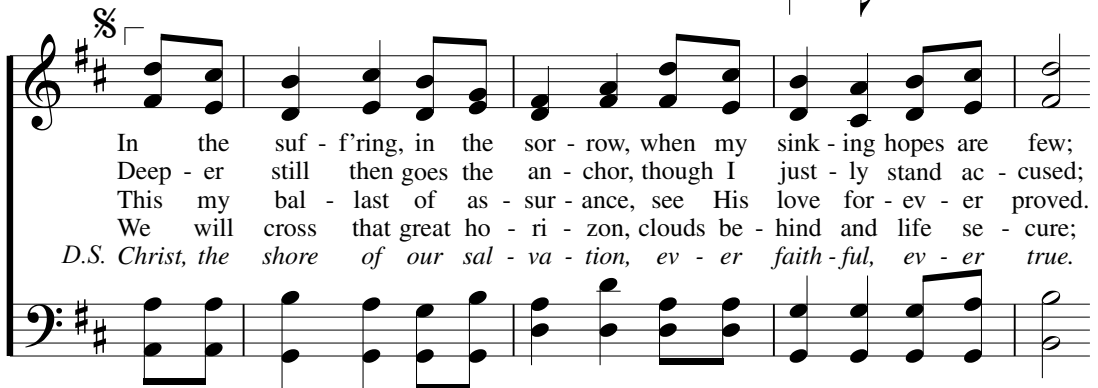
Christ, the Sure and Steady Anchor 406



1. Christ, the sure and stead-y an - chor, in the fu - ry of the storm;
 2. Christ, the sure and stead-y an - chor, while the tem - pest rag - es on;
 3. Christ, the sure and stead-y an - chor, through the floods of un - be - lief;
 4. Christ, the sure and stead-y an - chor, as we face the wave of death;



When the winds of doubt blow through me, and my sails have all been torn.
 When temp - ta - tion claims the bat - tle, and it seems the night has won,
 Hope - less, some-how, O my soul, now lift your eyes to Cal - va - ry.
 When these trials give way to glo - ry as we draw our fi - nal breath.



In the suf - f'ring, in the sor - row, when my sink - ing hopes are few;
 Deep - er still then goes the an - chor, though I just - ly stand ac - cused;
 This my bal - last of as - sur - ance, see His love for - ev - er proved.
 We will cross that great ho - ri - zon, clouds be - hind and life se - cure;
D.S. Christ, the shore of our sal - va - tion, ev - er faith - ful, ev - er true.

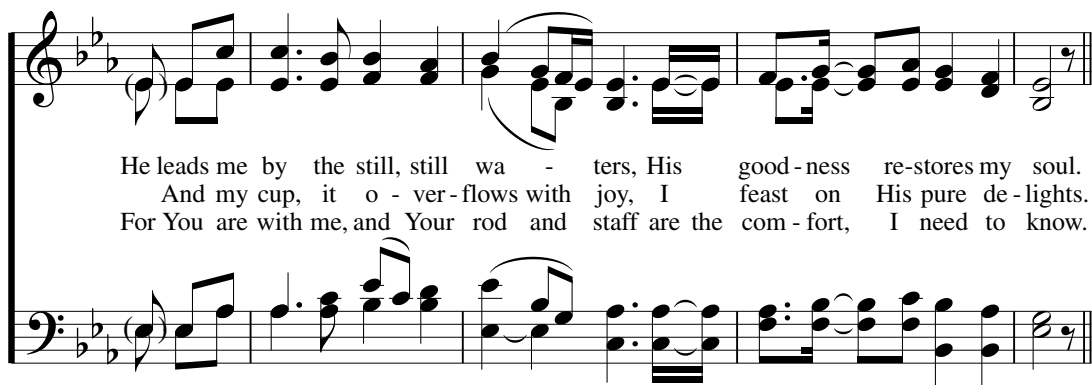


D.S. for refrain
 I will hold fast to the an - chor. It shall nev - er be re - moved.
 I will hold fast to the an - chor. It shall nev - er be re - moved.
 I will hold fast to the an - chor. It shall nev - er be re - moved.
 And the calm will be the bet - ter for the storms that we en - dure.
 We will hold fast to the an - chor. It shall nev - er be re - moved.

168 Psalm 23



• 1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want. He makes me lie in pas-tures green.
 • 2. He guides my ways in right-eous - ness, and He a-noints my head with oil;
 • 3. And though I walk the dark - est path, I will not fear the e - vil one;



He leads me by the still, still wa - ters, His good - ness re-stores my soul.
 And my cup, it o - ver-flows with joy, I feast on His pure de - lights.
 For You are with me, and Your rod and staff are the com - fort, I need to know.

Descant



I will trust, I will trust in You. I will trust, I will trust in You.

And I will trust in You a - lone, and I will trust in You a - lone; For Your



Psalm 27:1-14

169

¹ The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? ² When evildoers assail me to eat up my flesh, my adversaries and foes, it is they who stumble and fall. ³ Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war arise against me, yet I will be confident.

⁴ **One thing have I asked of the LORD, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD and to inquire in his temple.** ⁵ For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble; he will conceal me under the cover of his tent; he will lift me high upon a rock. ⁶ And now my head shall be lifted up above my enemies all around me, and I will offer in his tent sacrifices with shouts of joy; I will sing and make melody to the LORD.

⁷ Hear, O LORD, when I cry aloud; be gracious to me and answer me! ⁸ You have said, "Seek my face." My heart says to you, "Your face, LORD, do I seek." ⁹ Hide not your face from me. Turn not your servant away in anger, O you who have been my help. Cast me not off; forsake me not, O God of my salvation! ¹⁰ For my father and my mother have forsaken me, but the LORD will take me in.

¹¹ **Teach me your way, O LORD, and lead me on a level path because of my enemies.** ¹² Give me not up to the will of my adversaries; for false witnesses have risen against me, and they breathe out violence. ¹³ I believe that I shall look upon the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living! ¹⁴ Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the LORD!

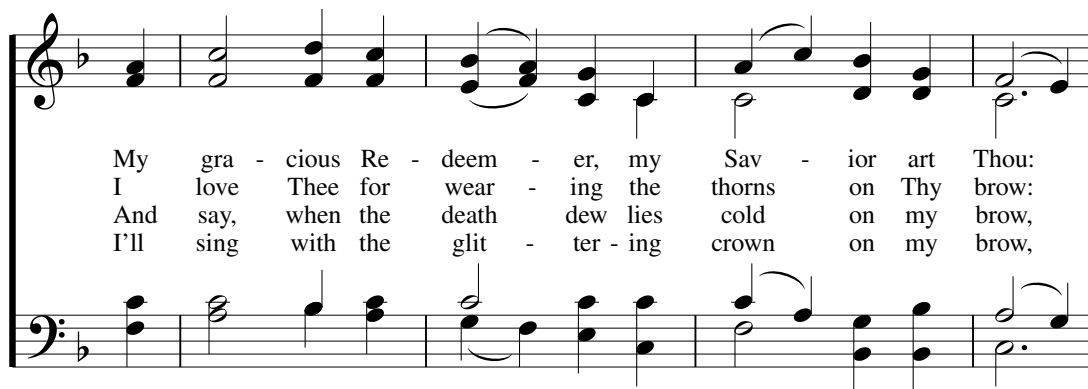
380 My Jesus, I Love Thee



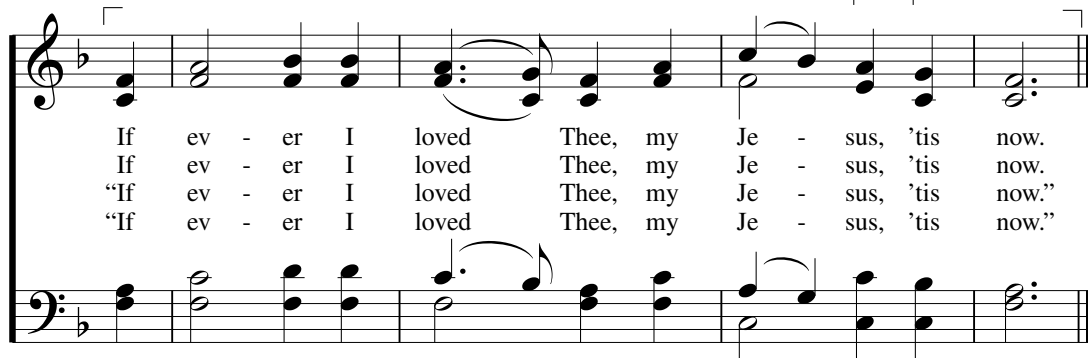
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,



For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign.
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree.
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath.
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright.



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou:
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow:
 And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,



If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
 "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

Words: William R. Featherston

Music: Adoniram J. Gordon; Last stanza setting by Greg Nelson

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Optional last stanza setting
Unison

4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll

ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright. I'll

sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow, "If

ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now, my

Je - sus, 'tis now." *rit.*