

# The Haven of Rest

By Henry Gilmore and George Moore

G C G  
My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea  
D7

So burdened with sin and distressed  
G

Till I heard a sweet voice, saying

C G  
"Make Me your choice"

D G  
And I entered the Haven of Rest

(Chorus)

C G  
I've anchored my soul in the Haven of Rest

Em C D7  
I'll sail the wide seas no more

G C G  
The tempest may sweep o'er wild, stormy, deep,

Em C D7-G  
But in Jesus I'm safe evermore

G C G  
I yielded myself to His tender embrace

D7  
In faith taking hold of the Word

G C G  
My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul

D G  
The Haven of Rest is my Lord