I Am Anchored Fast

I. D. K.  

Music: E. O. Excell

1. Tossing on the billow, Rocking in the blast,
   Fainting on the pillow, Verging tow’rd the last.

2. Skies all clad in sa-ble, Storm-clouds flying past,
   Clinging to the cable, I am anchored fast.

3. Gone each earth-y treasure, Cut away each mast,
   Vanish ev’ry pleasure, I am anchored fast.

4. Sorrows multi-plying, Prospects over-cast,
   Weeping, moaning, sighing, I am anchored fast.

Refrain

While the tem-pest rag-es, To the Rock of Ag-es I am an-chored fast;

While the tem-pest rag-es, I am an-chored fast;

To the Rock of Ag-es I am an-chored fast.

Words: I. D. K.
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