Safe Within The Vail

Words: E. Adams
Music: J. M. Evans

1. "Land a-head!" its fruits are waving O'er the hills of fade-less green;

2. On-ward, bark! the cape I'm rounding; See the bless-ed wave their hands;

3. There, let go the an-chor, rid-ing On this calm and sil-v'ry bay;

4. Now we're safe from all tempt-ation; All the storms of life are past;

And the liv-ing wa-ters lav-ing Shores where heav'n-ly forms are seen.
Hear the harps of God re-sound-ing, From the bright im-mor-tal bands.
Sea-ward fast the tide is glid-ing, Shores in sun-light glide a-way.
Praise the Rock of our sal-va-tion, We are safe at home at last.

Chorus

Rocks and storms I'll fear no more When on that e-ter-nal shore;

Drop the an-chor! Furl the sail! I am safe with-in the vail.