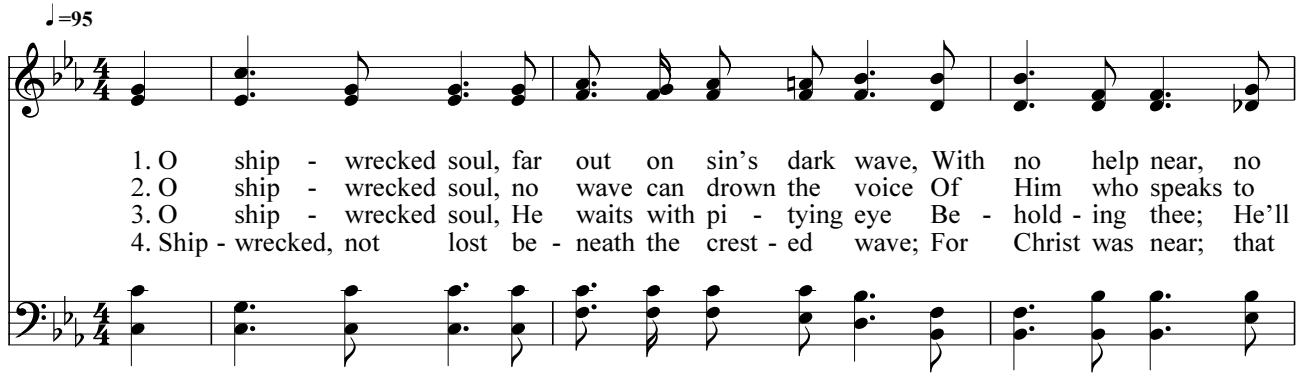


# Shipwrecked, but Not Lost!

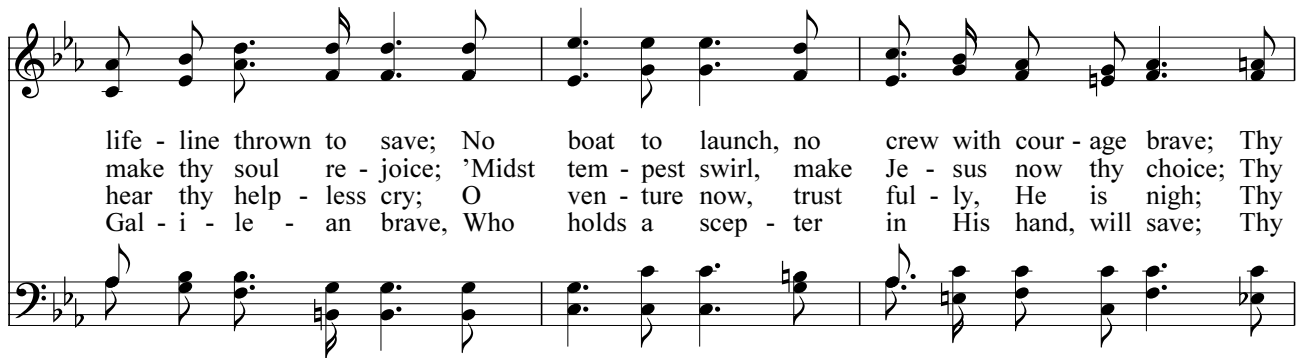
Henry Lake Gilmour, 1907

Henry Lake Gilmour

*♩=95*

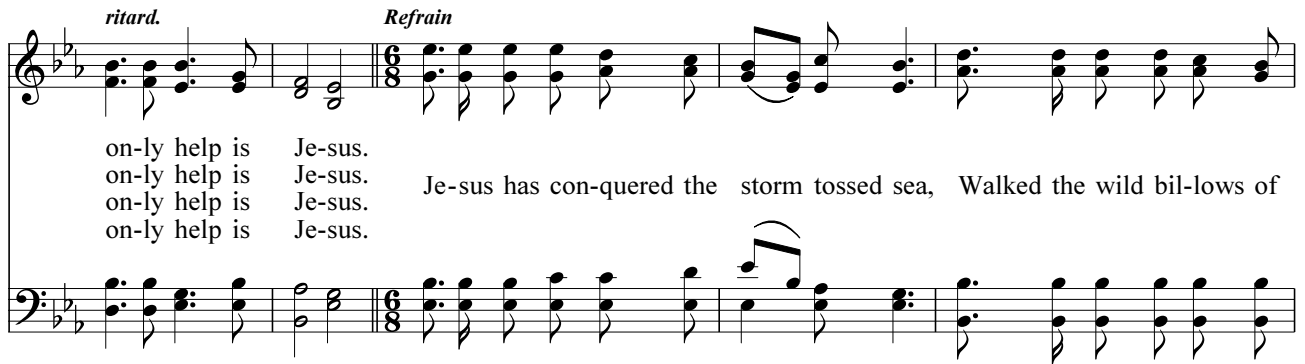


1. O ship - wrecked soul, far out on sin's dark wave, With no help near, no  
 2. O ship - wrecked soul, no wave can drown the voice Of Him who speaks to  
 3. O ship - wrecked soul, He waits with pi - tying eye Be - hold - ing thee; He'll  
 4. Ship - wrecked, not lost be - neath the crest - ed wave; For Christ was near; that



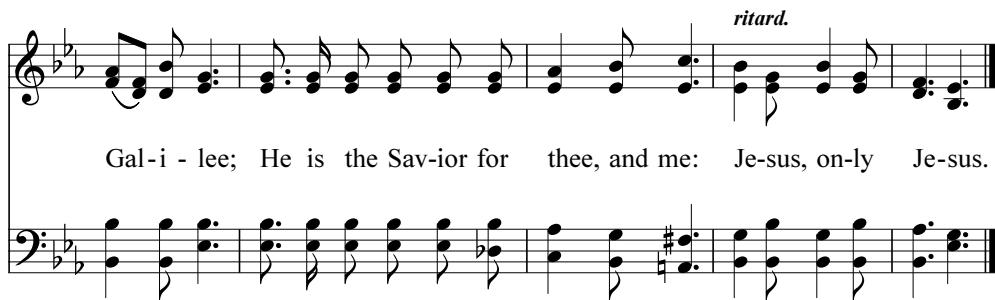
life - line thrown to save; No boat to launch, no crew with cour - age brave; Thy  
 make thy soul re - joice; 'Midst tem - pest swirl, make Je - sus now thy choice; Thy  
 hear thy help - less cry; O ven - ture now, trust ful - ly, He is nigh; Thy  
 Gal - i - le - an brave, Who holds a scep - ter in His hand, will save; Thy

*ritard.* **Refrain**



on-ly help is Je-sus.  
 on-ly help is Je-sus. Je-sus has con-quired the storm tossed sea, Walked the wild bil-lows of  
 on-ly help is Je-sus.  
 on-ly help is Je-sus.

*ritard.*



Gal - i - lee; He is the Sav - ior for thee, and me: Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.