

Anchor Your Bark

Lizzie Douglas Foulks DeArmond, 1900

Adam Geibel

♩=88

1. Look well to your ca - bles, my bro - ther, For se - vered the faith strands may
2. Con - cealed by the ga - ther - ing dark - ness, Are break - ers of sin just at
3. So an - chor your bark to the Christ-rock, And ask the dear Je - sus to

be; Take heed lest you slip from your moor-ings, And storm tossed lie out on life's sea.
hand; O soul! there is ma - ny a dan - ger To keep you from gaining the land.
be Your pi - lot, to guide you in safe - ty To the shores of e - ter - ni - ty

Refrain

Drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way, Far from the home of the
Drift-ing a-way, drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a-way, drift-ing a-way,

blest; Then an - chor your-self on the Christ-rock For un - der its sha-dow is rest.