The Haven of Rest
(My Soul In Sad Exile)

Music: George D. Moore
Words: H. L. Gilmour

Originally in Ab major

1. My soul in sad exile was out in life's sea, so
   I yield myself to His tender embrace, And
2. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
   the tho't that we all may recline, Like
3. How precious the Savior, He patiently waits to
4. Come, anchor your soul, where no
5. "Make me your choice;" And I entered the Haven of Rest
   anchored my soul; The Haven of Rest is my Lord.

Music: George D. Moore
Words: H. L. Gilmour

The Haven of Rest
(My Soul In Sad Exile)

Music: George D. Moore
Words: H. L. Gilmour

Originally in Ab major
Refrain

I've anchored my soul in the Haven of Rest, I'll

sail the wide seas no more: The temp-est may sweep o'er the

wild storm-y deep; In Je-sus I'm safe ev-er more.

JnF