

## When Our Ship of Faith Is Drifting

(28, 186)



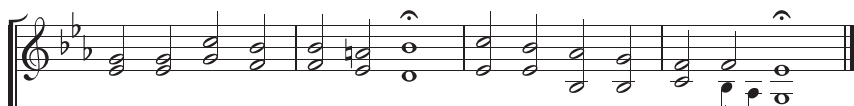
1. When our ship of faith is drift-ing On the an-gry waves of doubt;  
 2. Yet He's nev-er far re-mov-ed, He Him-self doth pi-lot us;



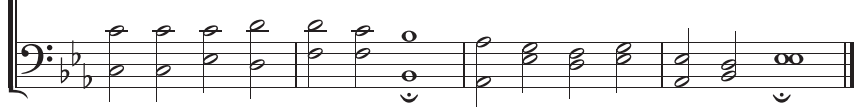
When there's not one hope-ful lift-ing Of the dark clouds all a-bout;  
 On-ly that our faith be prov-ed, Doth He loose the tem-pest thus.



When the storms force us to row-ing, Of-ten we are scarce-ly know-ing  
 Though at times He seem-eth sleep-ing, Yet we're ev-er in His keep-ing;



Wheth-er God is near in need, Or if we're a-lone in-deed.  
 If we seek Him ear-nest-ly, He will calm the an-gry sea.



3. He is Lord! When He commandeth,  
Storms abate; high seas grow still;  
Naught His mighty pow'r withstandeth;  
All things needs must do His will.  
He gives rest when woes afflict us,  
And doth evermore protect us  
That we sink not in dismay,  
For His cov'nant stands for aye.

4. Therefore, rest ye in Him solely,  
Lest your light of hope grow dim;  
He is near, though hidden wholly,  
Set your confidence on Him!  
Firmly on this Rock relying,  
Comfort you and cease your sighing;  
Faith at rest in Jesus' blood  
Heedeth neither storm nor flood.

5. Though the ship of faith would falter  
In the storms we must endure,  
Nothing e'er its course shall alter,  
For its anchor is secure  
In the ground our God hath given,  
Jesus' blood, and it shall even,  
By our faith upon His grace,  
Hold within the Holy Place.

6. We by faith are bound securely  
With that mighty cord of love,  
That from earth extendeth surely  
To the Fatherland above.  
This true love so freely given  
Ever draws us on to heaven,  
On to glory, home, and rest,  
To that City of the Blest.

7. Jesus' cross—that is the symbol  
Of the banner that we bear;  
Under this, what need to tremble?  
Who need falter or despair?  
He that in this sign believeth  
There a heav'nly crown receiveth,  
After the victorious fight  
Cometh he to realms of light.

8. Therefore, on, belovèd pilgrims!  
Faithfully your way pursue;  
Yonder for you as His children  
Lies that peaceful haven too.  
There the little bark arriveth  
After tempest it surviveth;  
For your compass, Holy Writ,  
Keeps thy bark and guideth it.