

"I've anchored my soul in the ";
I've pillowed my head on the dear Savior's breast;
I'm trusting His promise of mercy so free;
Fear not, "For My grace is sufficient for thee."

Refrain

At home or abroad, on the land or the sea,
God's wonderful grace is sufficient for me;
I'm finding it true that where'er I may be,
His grace is sufficient for me,
For me, for me, His grace is sufficient for me.

Wherever my lot upon earth may be cast,
Mid storm and mid tempest He holdeth me fast;
No harm can betide while His dear face I see,
And cling to the hand that was wounded for me.

Refrain

The billows in fury around me may beat;
The "cleft in the rock" is my blessed retreat;
My shield and defender forever is He;
The Savior whose grace is sufficient for me.

Refrain

And when I have finished life's voyage at last,
When safe in the harbor my anchor is cast,
The theme of my praises forever shall be,
God's grace, which is always sufficient for me.

Refrain