Ray Boltz, The Anchor Holds

i have journeyed through the long dark night out on the open sea by faith alone sight unknown and yet his eyes were watching me

CHORUS

the anchor holds though the ship is battered the anchor holds though the sails are torn i have fallen on my knees as i faced the raging seas the anchor holds in spite of the storm

i've had visions
i've had dreams
i've even held them in my hand
but i never knew
they would slip right through
like they were only grains of sand

CHORUS

i have been young but i am older now and there has been beauty these eyes have seen but it was in the night through the storms of my life ohh thats where God proved his love to me

CHORUS

CHORUS