I Have a Hope

Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil. Heb. 6:19

1. I have a hope, serene and sure, That anchors past the veil;

2. I have a hope that looks a way From present woes and tears

3. I have a hope that doth not fear The silent grave to view,

In all the storms it holds secure, Nor will it ever fail.

To heaven's bright eternal day, Till sorrow disappears.

Nay, doth not shrink though death appear, For I shall live anew.

Refrain

My hope is born of God's own word, And nourished by His grace;

His promise true my soul hath heard, And hope beholds His face.