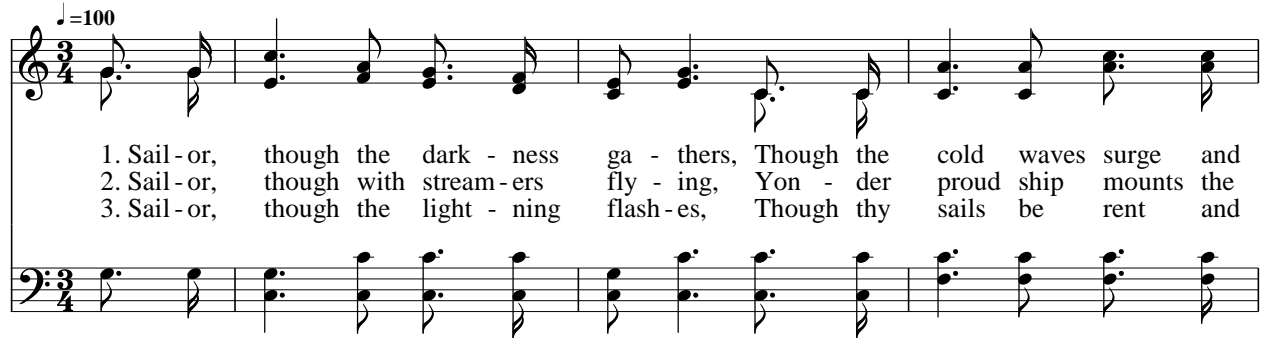


# Sailing into Port

Philip Paul Bliss, 1871

$\text{♩} = 100$

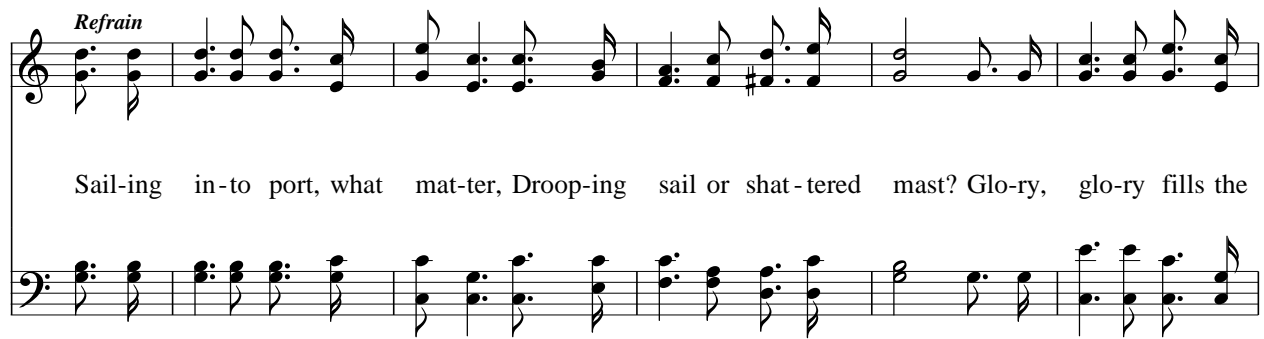


1. Sail - or, though the dark - ness ga - thers, Though the cold waves surge and  
2. Sail - or, though with stream - ers fly - ing, Yon - der proud ship mounts the  
3. Sail - or, though the light - ning flash - es, Though thy sails be rent and

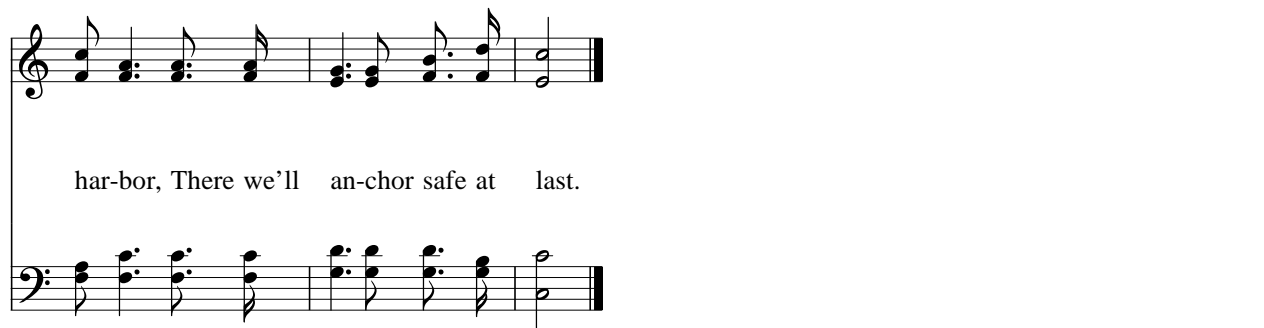


moan, Trust thy bark to God's great mer - cy, Fal - ter not; sail on, sail on.  
foam, And with bands of mu - sic play - ing, Gains the port and wel - come home.  
torn, Peace shall come on Hope's bright pin - ions, And de - liv - erance with the morn.

*Refrain*



Sail - ing in - to port, what mat - ter, Droop - ing sail or shat - tered mast? Glo - ry, glo - ry fills the



har - bor, There we'll an - chor safe at last.