

Saved

Enoch Hughes Leisure, 1889

Bruno Richard Spangenberg

$\text{♩} = 98$

1. See yon bark a - mid the break - ers, Strugg - ling hard to
2. Soon the storm be - gins to weak - en, Light breaks forth, the
3. Oh! how oft the storms o'er - take us, As through life we

reach the land; See those brave and no - ble sail - ors,
tem - pest's past; On - ward speeds the no - ble ves - sel,
wend our way; Clouds of dark - ness hang a - bove us,

As they la - bor hand to hand: Light - nings flash - ing, thun - ders
On - ward, on - ward, saved at last: Then those hearts are filled with
Shut - ting out the sun's bright ray: Then we lift our eyes to

roar - ing, Dan - gers threat - en all a - round; Yet their cour - age
 glad - ness, Fear and sor - row reign no more; Saved from ship - wreck,
 Heav - en, Gaz - ing t'ward th'e - ter - nal day; And the light grows

does not fail them, Hop - ing safe - ty may be found.
 free from dan - ger, Saved! yes, saved! the storm is o'er.
 bright - er, bright - er, En - t'ring Heav - en— saved for aye!

Refrain

Saved! oh, bless - èd thought to cher - ish; Saved! we see the gold - en shore;

Cling - ing to the cross of Je - sus, There is safe - ty ev - er - more.