

Wrecked outright on Jesus' breast

The Way of the Cross — The Way of Rest

637

(Guitar: Capo 4)

G **D⁷** **G** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D⁷** **G** **D**
1. "Wrecked out-right on Je - sus' breast": On - ly "wrecked" souls thus can sing;
G **D⁷** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **A** **A⁷** **D**
Lit - tle boats that hug the shore, Fear - ing what the storm may bring,
D⁷ **G** **D** **C** **G** **D⁷** **G**
Nev - er find on Je - sus' breast, All that "wrecked" souls mean by rest.

2. "Wrecked outright!" So we lament;
But when storms have done their worst,
Then the soul, surviving all,
In Eternal arms is nursed;
There to find that nought can move
One, embosomed in such love.
3. "Wrecked outright!" No more to own
E'en a craft to sail the sea;
Still a voyager, yet now
Anchored to Infinity;
Nothing left to do but fling
Care aside, and simply cling.
4. "Wrecked outright!" 'Twas purest gain,
Henceforth other craft can see
That the storm may be a boon,
That, however rough the sea,
God Himself doth watchful stand,
For the "wreck" is in His hand.