

## Tonight My Son

### Wolves At The Gate

Tonight my son, be still and sleep while storms are  
crashing  
On this deep we drop the anchor with the hope  
This vessel holds us still  
Oh Great Captain, You navigate the storm  
My son be still and sleep while storms are crashing  
Oh Great Captain, You navigate the storm

An angry water surges the waves have taken its toll  
While this ship submerges on my tempest soul  
And though we've weathered the storm  
You know the next one could be much stronger  
And I can see the shoreline  
Is a mirage or a sign?  
I can feel the anchor fast as I meet each sudden blast  
And the cable though unseen bears the heavy strain  
between  
Each storm I safely ride until the turning of the tide  
As I meet each sudden blast

We drop the anchor with the hope we won't set sail into  
the storm  
We set the sails and tie the rope tonight my son, be  
still and sleep

My anchor holds until this tempest calms and dies  
For this squall's the throne to which He rides  
Still this faith will last the waves demise  
All these purging skies will never see my end

We drop the anchor with the hope we won't set sail into  
the storm  
We set the sails and tie the rope tonight my son, be  
still and sleep

As the waves crash over and over  
You are my anchor  
Every gale I meet  
The plight of all the seas can't separate me  
For all I have is Yours