

The Ballast of My Soul

Colossians 2:6-7

Words: Scott Tormanen

Music: Evan Dolan

♩ = 70 F FM7 B♭2 Dm F FM7 B♭2

8 Dm F FM7 B♭2 C

1. Should my ship be lost at sea with-out sign of sol-id ground. Dread-ful
2. Should my wealth and hon-or grow and tre-men-dous gain re-sult, there will
3. Should a wolf dis-guised as sheep seek to steal my soul a-way. Though the

13 F FM7 B♭ F Dm

though the temp-est be I am des-tined not to drown. Christ my anch-or in the
I be temp-ted so that my heart might self ex-ult. See the Sav-ior, cru-ci-
false be fla-vored sweet my em-bat-tled heart will say: Christ the Shep-herd guards my

18 B♭2 Dm C Dm B♭2 C

waves, though the migh-ty bil-lows roll. 'Til I'm giv-en to the grave, He's the bal-last of my
fied His com-pas-sions man-i-fold. May He mor-ti-fy my pride, He's the bal-last of my
way He has washed my fil-thy wool. He is all my hope and stay, He's the bal-last of my

24 F **Chorus** B♭6 F2 C Dm

soul. Christ the Lord will hold me firm, I will not be ov-er-turned. Weigh-
soul.
soul.

29 B♭ Dm C F

deep with-in the hull He's the bal-last of my soul.