

## **Cristo La Roca (Christ the Rock)**

In the immense waves of the angry sea  
that assault the poor boat of my soul,  
I cried out to Christ on my knees, and the hurricane  
was instantly undone at the voice of God.

***In Christ the Rock, the Anchor of my Faith,  
evils, laments, and woes of fear  
end forever with my Supreme King;  
He's Jesus Christ, my Refuge.***

He keeps me from dangers, tests, and pain;  
He commands the wind to stop the storm;  
The seas are detained; the wave rests;  
and in Christ I set my anchor, trusting even more.

My Sweet Savior, yes, my handsome friend and God,  
who frees from sadness and sends away bitterness:  
By faith I'll go to heaven, the mansion of the God of Love,  
the Inexhaustible Fountain of Joy and Good.