

When Winds Are Raging O'er the Upper Ocean

Psalm 34:17-20

Lyrics by: Harriet Beecher Stowe

BERLIN 11 & 10s
Music by: Mendelssohn

Piano

1. When winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean,
2. Far, far be - neath, the noise of tem - pests di - eth,
3. So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Pur - est!
4. Far, far a - way, — the roar of pas - sion di - eth,

5
And bil - lows wild con - tend with an - gry roar,
And sil - ver waves chime ev - er peace - ful - ly;
There is a tem - ple, sa - cred ev - er - more;
And lov - ing thoughts rise calm and peace - ful - ly;

9
'Tis said, far down be - neath the wild com - mo - tion,
And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it fli - eth,
And all the Ba - bel of life's an - gry voic - es
And no rude storm how fierce so - e'er it fli - eth,

13
That peace - ful still - ness reign - eth ev - er - more.
Dis - turbs the sab - bath of that deep - er sea.
Dies in hushed still - ness at its peace - ful door.
Dis - turbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

Pno.