

# When Winds Are Raging O'er the Upper Ocean

Psalm 34:17-20

Lyrics by: Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1812-1896

CLIFTON 11 10 11 10  
Music by: Uzziah C. Burnap, 1834-1900

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 noise of pas - sion di - eth,

5

Pno.

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 peace - ful ev - er - more;  
And lov - ing thoughts rise ev - er peace - ful - ly;

9

Pno.

'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 bab - ble of life's an - gry voic - es  
And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it fli - eth,

13

Pno.

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 sac - red door.  
Dis - turbs that deep - er rest, O Lord, in thee.