

When Winds Are Raging O'er the Upper Ocean

Psalm 34:17-20

Lyrics by: Harriet Beecher Stowe

HENLEY 11s 10s
Music by: Lowell Mason

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. Far, far a - way, the roar of pas - sion di - eth,

Pno.

5
And bil - lows wild con - tend with an - gry roar,
And sil - ver waves chime ev - er peace - ful - ly,
And lov - ing thoughts rise kind and peace - ful - ly,

Pno.

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 no rude storm, how fierce so e'er it fli - eth,

Pno.

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