

When Winds Are Raging O'er the Upper Ocean

Psalm 34:17-20

REVELATION 11 10 4L

Lyrics by: Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1811-1896

Music by: Andreas Peter Berggreen, 1801-1880

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

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 sa - cred ev - er - more,
And lov - ing thoughts rise calm and 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 Ba - bel 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 peace - ful door.
Dis - turbs the soul that rests, O Lord, in Thee.