

When Winds Are Raging O'er the Upper Ocean

Psalm 34:17-20

Lyrics by: Harriet Beecher Stowe

Music by: Ira D. Sankey (Rian A. Dykes)

Piano

1. When winds are ra - ging 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,

Pno.

3
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,

Pno.

5
'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,

Pno.

7
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.