

When Winds Are Raging O'er the Upper Ocean

Psalm 34:17-20

SECCOMB 11 10 11 10

Lyrics by: Harriet Beecher Stowe

Music by: Charles H. Morse, 1893

Piano

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

Pno.

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

Pno.

9
said far down, be - neath the wild com - mo - tion, That
no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it fli - eth, Dis -
all the bab - ble of life's an - gry voic - es Die
no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it fli - eth, Dis -

Pno.

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