

# When Winds Are Raging O'er the Upper Ocean

Psalm 34:17-20

WHEN WINDS ARE RAGING  
Music by: Swiss Melody

Lyrics by: Harriet Beecher Stowe

Refrain: H. G.

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,

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 kind 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 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 peace - ful door.\_\_\_\_  
 Dis - turbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.\_\_\_\_

17

Pno.

Peace, saith the Mas - ter; Peace, peace be still.\_\_\_\_

21

Pno.

Hushed is the tem - pest, o - bed - ient to His will;\_\_\_\_

25

Pno.

Hushed is the tem - pest, o - bed - ient to His will.\_\_\_\_