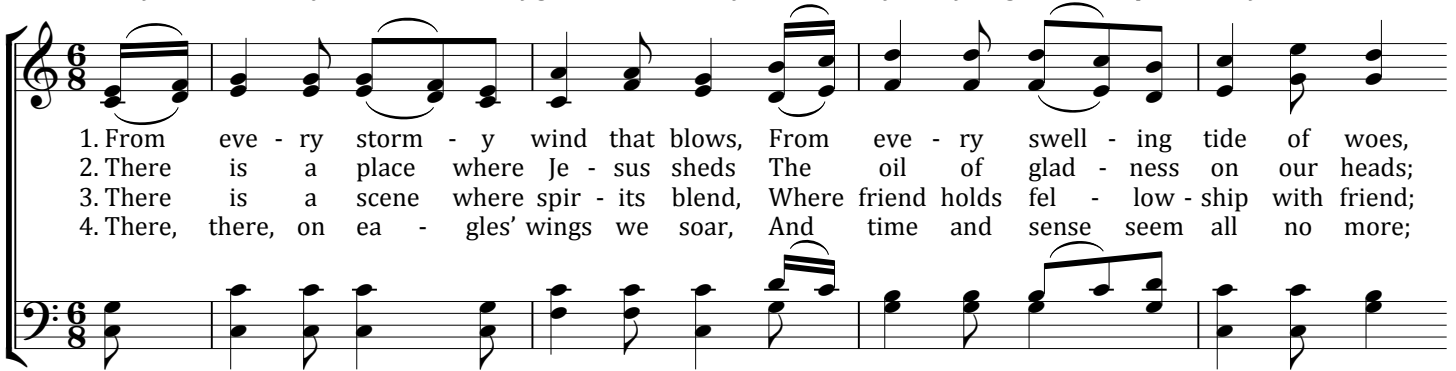


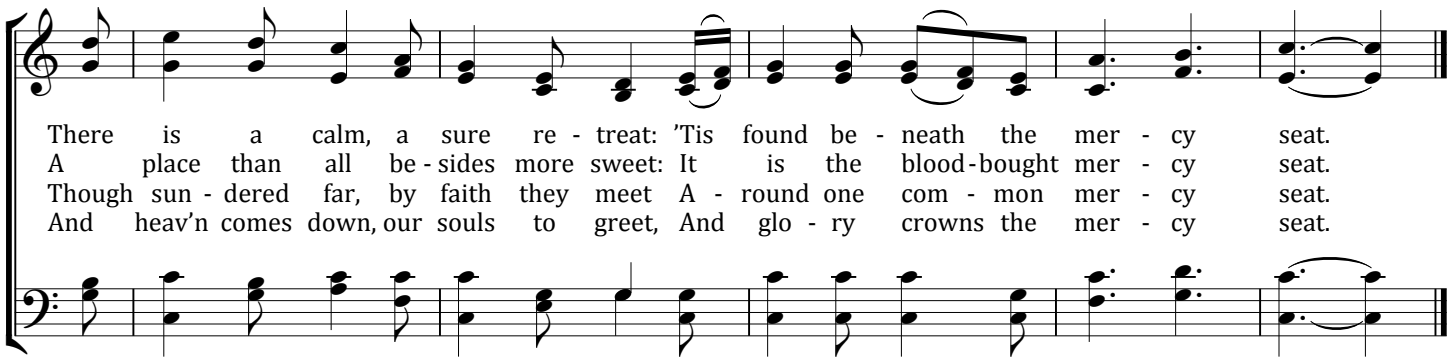
From Every Stormy Wind

There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat. Ex. 25:22

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need. Heb. 4:16



1. From eve - ry storm - y wind that blows, From eve - ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;
4. There, there, on ea - gles' wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;



There is a calm, a sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
A place than all be - sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy seat.
Though sun - dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.
And heav'n comes down, our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

WORDS: Hugh Stowell, *pub.*1828. MUSIC: "Retreat"; Thomas Hastings, 1842. Public Domain.