

The Virtue of Faith

Jesus... saith unto them, *Have faith in God.* Mk. 11:22
The apostles said unto the Lord, *Increase our faith.* Lk. 17:5

1. As far a - bove the howl - ing storm, Se - cure from dan - ger's reach and harm,
2. Up - on the trou - bled, rest - less wave, His fear - ful, trem - bling ones to save,
3. The li - lies clothed in gar - ments fair, The ra - vens fly - ing through the air,
4. The waves a - round may fierce - ly roll, They can - not harm my trust - ing soul,

Tri - um - phant - ly the ea - gle flies— My soul on wings of faith would rise;
The Mas - ter walked and calmed the sea, The wild - ly toss - ing Gal - li - lee;
Our bless - ed Fa - ther cares for all— He se - eth e'en the spar - row's fall;
Re - gard - ing not what I may see, My faith, O Lord, as - cends to Thee;

When rag - ing is the tem - pest's blast, Ere yet its wrath is ov - er - past—
By faith a - gain I hear His voice, In tones which make my heart re - joice,
His chil - dren more He sure - ly loves, Their cry His heart with pi - ty moves:
The dark - est night and bra - zen sky Are pierced by faith's un - fail - ing eye—

rit.
My soul would rise from earth - ly woe, To leave the storm - y winds be - low.
When fears my soul with ter - ror thrill, He gent - ly whis - pers, "Peace, be still."
Thoughtorns be - strew the path we've trod, He whis - pers still, "Have faith in God."
My cry shall be till time shall cease, "O bless - ed Lord, my faith in - crease."