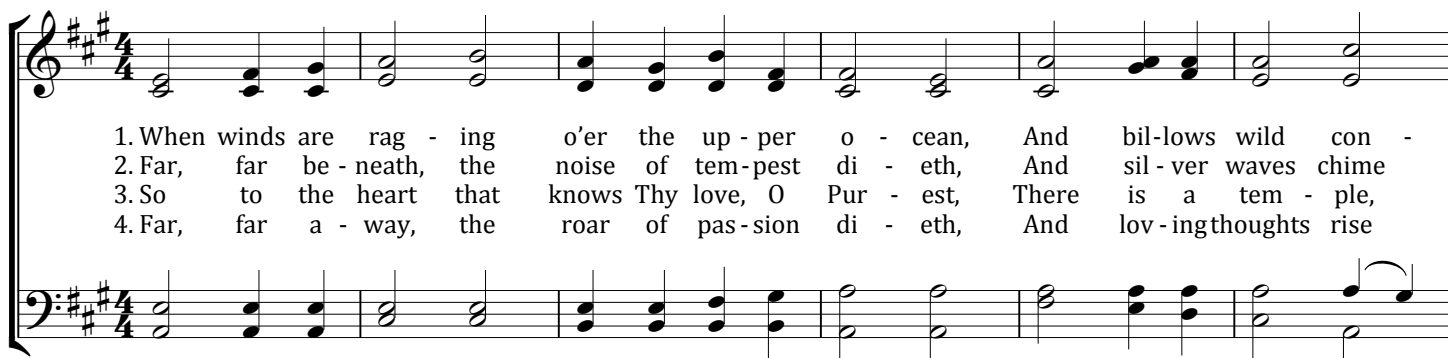


# When Winds Are Raging

*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee. Isa. 26:3*

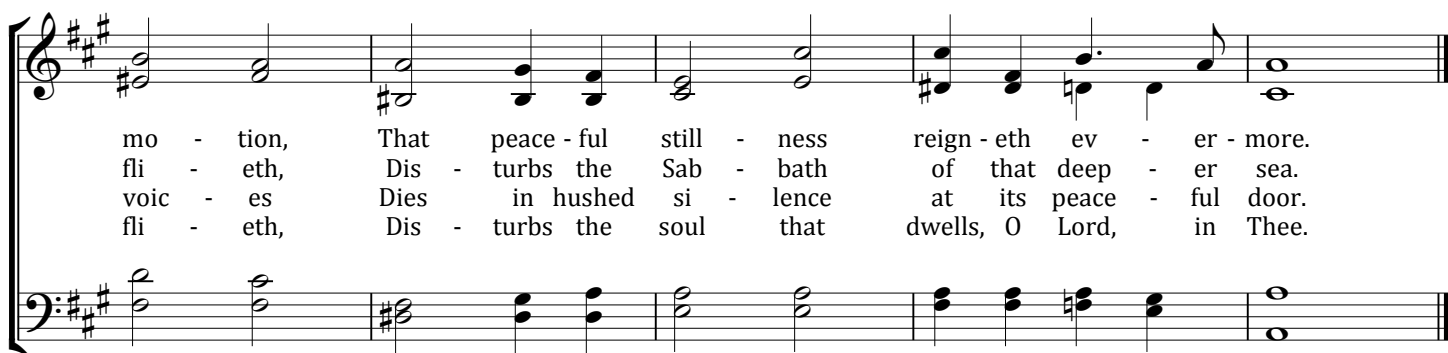
*In me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world. Jn. 16:33*



1. When winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean, And bil-lows wild con -  
2. Far, far be - neath, the noise of tem - pest di - eth, And sil - ver waves chime  
3. So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Pur - est, There is a tem - ple,  
4. Far, far a - way, the roar of pas - sion di - eth, And lov - ing thoughts rise



tend with an - gry roar, 'Tis said, far down be - neath the wild com -  
ev er peace - ful - ly, And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it  
sa - cred ev - er - more, And all the bab - ble of life's an - gry  
calm and peace - ful - ly, And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it



mo - tion, That peace - ful still - ness reign - eth ev - er - more.  
fli - eth, Dis - turbs the Sab - bath of that deep - er sea.  
voic - es Dies in hushed si - lence at its peace - ful door.  
fli - eth, Dis - turbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

WORDS: Harriet B. Stowe, 1855. MUSIC: "Clifton"; Uzziah C. Burnap, pub.1892. Public Domain.