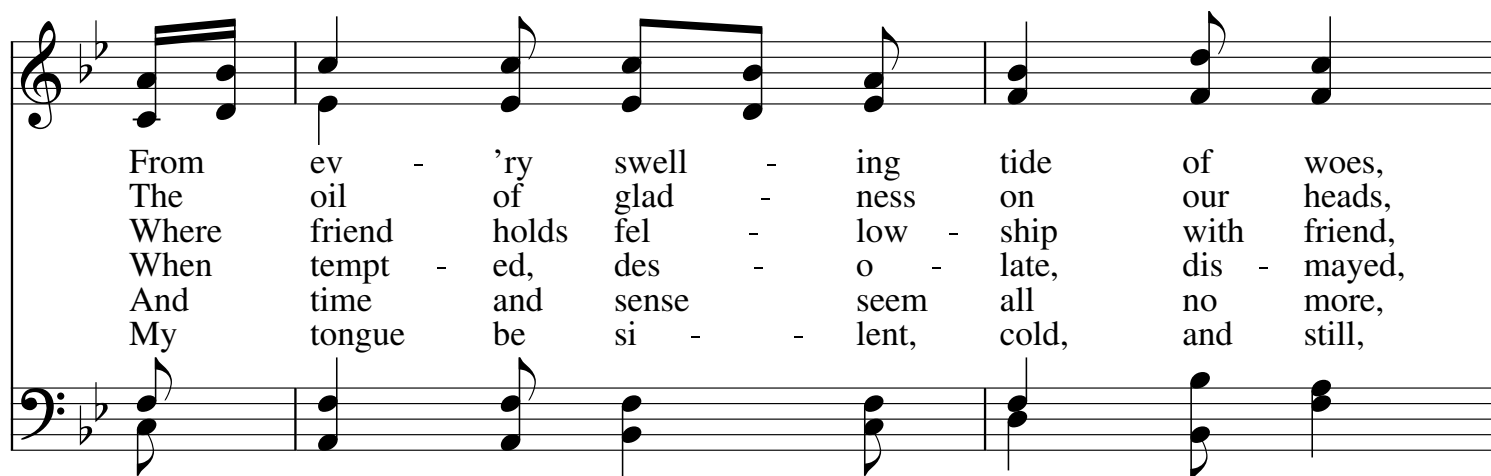


# From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

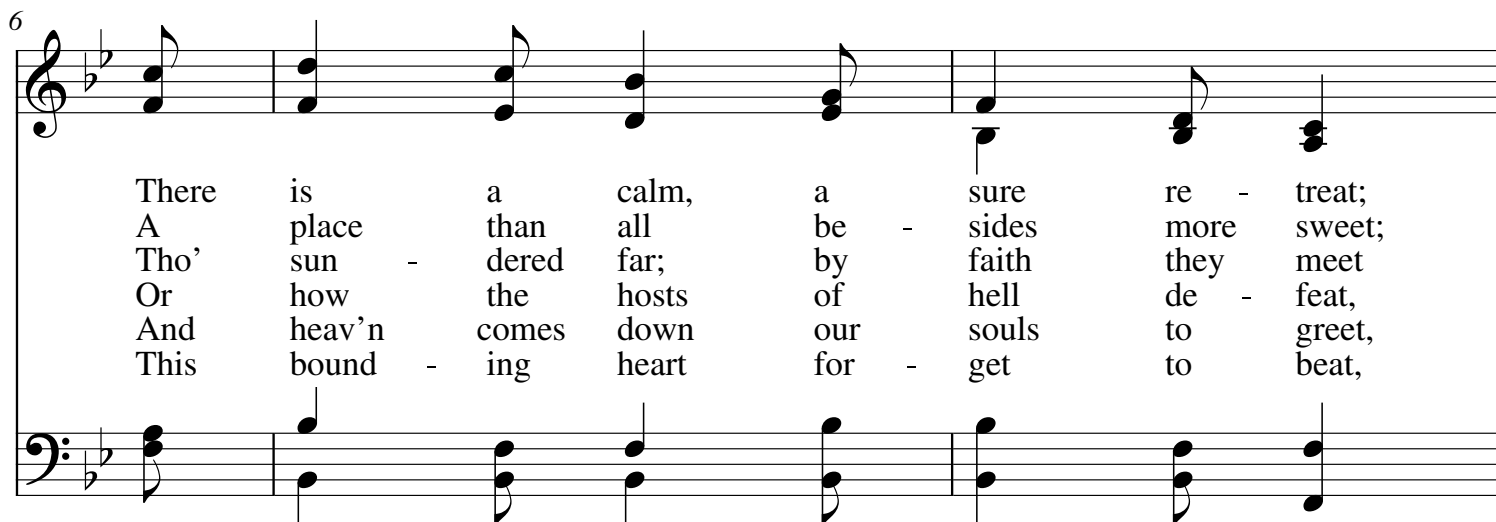
## Verse



From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows,  
 There is a place where Je - sus sheds  
 There is a scene where spir - its blend,  
 Ah, with - er on could we flee for aid,  
 There, there may on ea - gle wings for we soar,  
 O may my hand for - get her skill,



From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,  
 The oil of glad - ness on our heads,  
 Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend,  
 When tempt - ed, des - o - late, dis - mayed,  
 And time and sense seem all no more,  
 My tongue be si - - lent, cold, and still,



There is a calm, a sure re - treat;  
 A place - than all be - sides more sweet;  
 Tho' sun - dered far; by faith they meet  
 Or how the hosts of hell de - feat,  
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,  
 This bound - ing heart for - get to beat,

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat. It is the blood - stained mer - cy seat. A - round the com - mon mer - cy seat. Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy seat? And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat. If I for - get the mer - cy seat.

'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.  
It is the blood - stained mer - cy seat.  
A - round the com - mon mer - cy seat.  
Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy seat?  
And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.  
If I for - get the mer - cy seat.