

Till the Storm Passes By

*Be Thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort...
for Thou art my Rock and my Fortress. Psalm 71:3*

E♭ - 3 - DO

1. In the dark of the mid - night have I oft hid my face,
2. Man - y times Sa - tan whis - pered, "There is no need to cry,
3. When the long night has end - ed and the storms come no more,

While the storm howls a - bove me, and there's no hid - ing place.
For there's no end of sor - row, there's no hope by and by."
Let me stand in Thy pres - ence on that bright, peace - ful shore.

'Mid the crash of the thun - der, pre - cious Lord, hear my cry;
But I know Thou art with me, and to - mor - row I'll rise
In that land where the tem - pest nev - er comes, Lord, may I

Chorus

Keep me safe till the storm pass - es by.
Where the storm nev - er dark - ens the skies. Till the storm
Dwell with Thee when the storm pass - es by.

pass - es o - ver, till the thun - der sounds no more, Till the

clouds roll for - ev - er from the sky, Hold me fast, let me stand

in the hol-low of Thy hand, Keep me safe till the storm pass - es by.