

The Storm Is Passing Over

Charles Albert Tindley, 1905, alt.

Charles Albert Tindley

♩=105



1. O cour - age, my soul, and let us jour - ney on, For
2. O billows roll - ing high, and thun - der shakes the ground, The
3. The stars have dis - ap - peared, and dist - ant lights are dim, My
4. Now soon we shall reach the dist - ant shin - ing shore, Then



tho' the night is dark, it won't be ver - y long. O thanks be to God, the
light - nings flash, and tem - pest all a - round, But Jesus walks the sea and
soul is filled with fears, the seas are break - ing in. I hear the Mas - ter cry, "Be
free from all the storms, we'll rest for - ev - er - more. And safe with - in the veil, we'll



Refrain
morn - ing light ap - pears, And the storm is pass - ing o - ver, Hal - le - lu - jah!
calms the ang - ry waves, And the storm is pass - ing o - ver, Hal - le - lu - jah!
not a - fraid, 'tis I," And the storm is pass - ing o - ver, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -
furl the riv - en sail, And the storm will all be o - ver, Hal - le - lu - jah!



- lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! The storm is pass - ing o - ver, Hal - le - lu - jah!