

Singing in the Storm

Jennie Wilson, 1904

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♩=88



1. O - ver - head dark clouds had ga - thered, Hid - ing all the depths of
 2. Safe - ly shel - tered from the tem - pest, In its nest be - side the
 3. To my heart I took the les - son Taught me by that bird so
 4. When deep clouds of sor - row ga - ther, E'en a - mid the shades of



blue; And the land - scape was o'er - sha - dowed By their drea - ry lead - en
 wall, Sat a lit - tle brown wren sing - ing, Fear - ing not what might be -
 frail, And I said, I have a re - fuge When the storms of life as -
 death, Rest - ing in div - ine pro - tect - ion, I may have the light of



- hue; E - choed loud the peal - ing thun - der, Round my cot - tage bright and
 - fall; While the rain was fast des - cend - ing, Ve - ry close its ti - ny
 - sail; Trust - ing in the heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Shel - tered 'neath His might - y
 faith; Well I know my lov - ing Fa - ther, Bane to bless - ing will trans -



warm; Then a bird voice near the win - dow Rang out sweet - ly in the storm.
 form 'Neath the eaves the wee bird nest - led, Sing - ing sweet - ly in the storm.
 - arm, When the tem - pest wild is beat - ing, O, my soul, sing in the storm.
 - form, And con - fid - ing in His good - ness, I will sing a - mid the storm.



$\text{♩} = 80$ *Refrain*

Sing-ing in the storm sing-ing in the storm, Sing-ing soft - ly in the storm,

To a clear bird voice I list-ened, Sing-ing sweet-ly in the storm. Yes,

sweet-ly in the storm.