The Storm Is Passing Over

Charles Albert Tindley, 1905, alt.

1. O courage, my soul, and let us journey on, For free from all the storms, we'll rest for evermore. And safe within the veil, we'll not afraid, 'tis I,” And the storm is passing over, Hal le lu jah!

2. O billows rolling high, and thunder shakes the ground, The calms the angry waves, And the storm is passing over, Hal le lu jah! Hal le- lu jah! Hal le lu jah! The storm is passing over, Hal le lu jah!

3. The stars have disappeared, and distant lights are dim, My lightnings flash, and tempest all around, But Jesus walks the sea and soul is filled with fears, the seas are breaking in. I hear the Master cry, “Be

4. Now soon we shall reach the distant shining shore, Then tho' the night is dark, it won't be very long. O thanks be to God, the morn ing light appears, And the storm is passing over, Hal le lu jah!

Refrain