

The Storm Is Passing Over

Charles Albert Tindley, 1905, alt.

Charles Albert Tindley

$\text{♩} = 105$

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!