

# From Every Stormy Wind

"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins." — I John 4:10

Hugh Stowell 1828

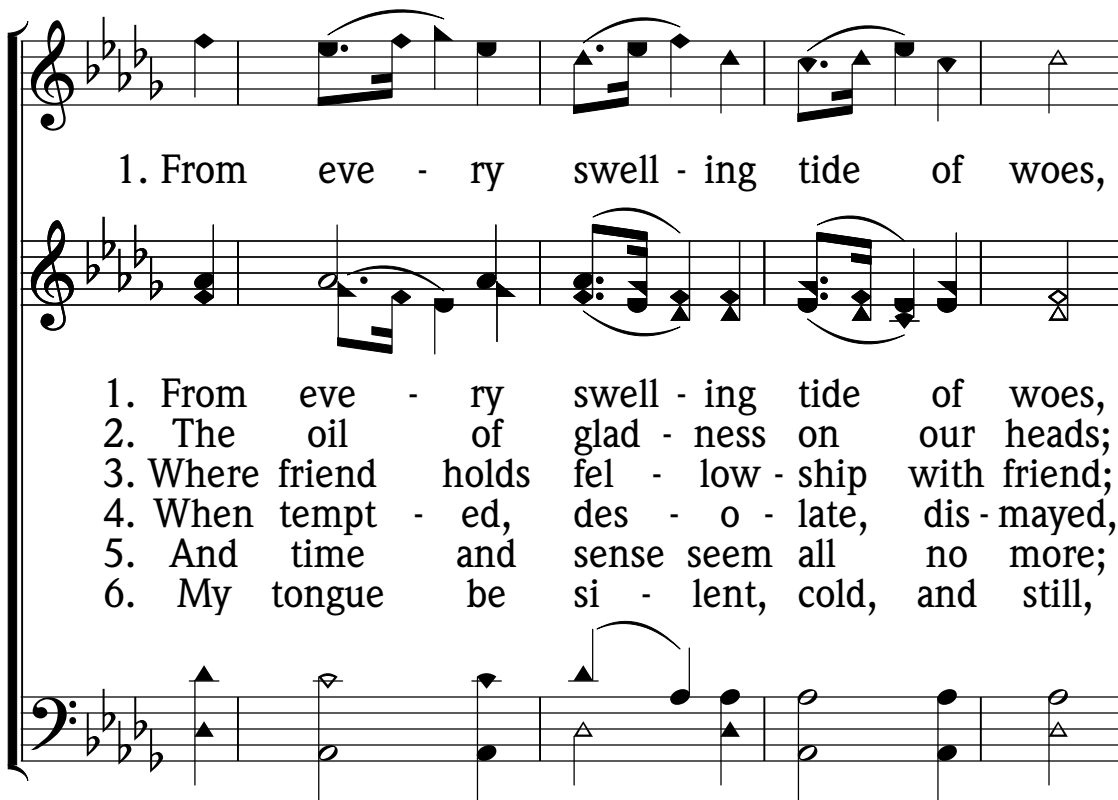
Solon Wilder 1865

Obbligato solo (Tenor or Soprano lead)



\*1. From eve - ry storm - y wind that blows,

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2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds  
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend,  
4. Ah, whith-er could we flee for aid,  
5. There, there, on ea - gles' wings we soar,  
6. O, let my hand for - get her skill,



1. From eve - ry swell - ing tide of woes,

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2. The oil of glad - ness on our heads;  
3. Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;  
4. When tempt - ed, des - o - late, dis - mayed,  
5. And time and sense seem all no more;  
6. My tongue be si - lent, cold, and still,

\* Similarly, the Lead vocal sings verses 2-6 to this melody line.

1. There is a calm, a sure re - treat;

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 2. A place than all be - sides more sweet;  
 3. Tho' sun - d'ered far, by faith they meet  
 4. Or how the hosts of hell de - feat,  
 5. And heav'n comes down, our souls to greet,  
 6. This bound - ing heart for - get to beat,

1. 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.

1. 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.  
 2. It is the blood - bought mer - cy seat.  
 3. A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.  
 4. Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy-seat?  
 5. And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.  
 6. If I for - get the mer - cy seat!