

From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, from ev - 'ry
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds the oil of
 3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, where friend holds
 4. Ah, whith - er could we flee for aid, when tempt - ed,

swell - ing tide of woes, there is a calm, a
 glad - ness on our heads, a place than all be -
 fel - low - ship with friend, tho' sun - dered far; by
 des - o - late, dis-mayed, or how the hosts of

sure re - treat; 'tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
 sides more sweet; it is the blood - stained mer - cy seat.
 faith they meet a - round the com - mon mer - cy seat.
 hell de - feat, had suf - fring saints no mer - cy seat?

5. There, there on eagle wings we soar,
 and time and sense seem all no more,
 and heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
 and glory crowns the mercy seat.

6. O may my hand forget her skill,
 my tongue be silent, cold, and still,
 this bounding heart forget to beat,
 if I forget the mercy seat.