

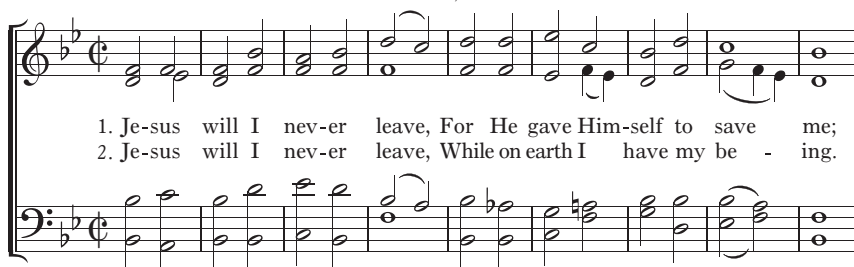
4. Though we ride the surging billows
On the raging, stormy sea,
Yet we conquer—while the Savior
Is on board, from harm we're free;
And obedient, and obedient
To His Word the storm must be.

5. Courage, brothers, we are landing!
Joy will follow dangers past.
Let the billows foam and threaten,
Storm and death are o'er at last.
Hearken ever, hearken ever
To the Savior's kind behest.

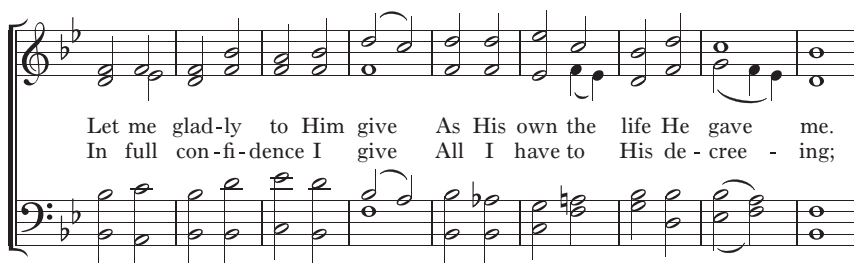
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Jesus Will I Never Leave

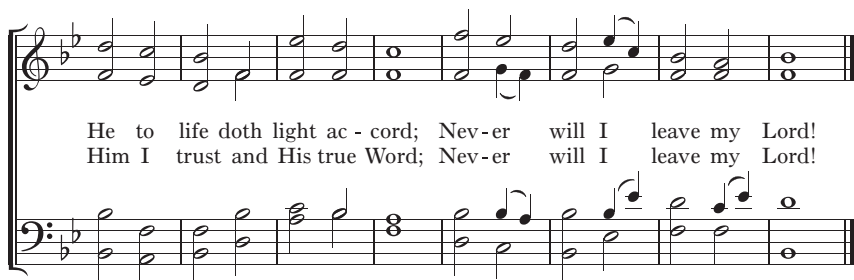
Alternate 228, Heft 65



1. Je-sus will I nev-er leave, For He gave Him-self to save me;
2. Je-sus will I nev-er leave, While on earth I have my be - ing.



Let me glad-ly to Him give As His own the life He gave me.
In full con-fi-dence I give All I have to His de - cree - ing;



He to life doth light ac - cord; Nev-er will I leave my Lord!
Him I trust and His true Word; Nev-er will I leave my Lord!