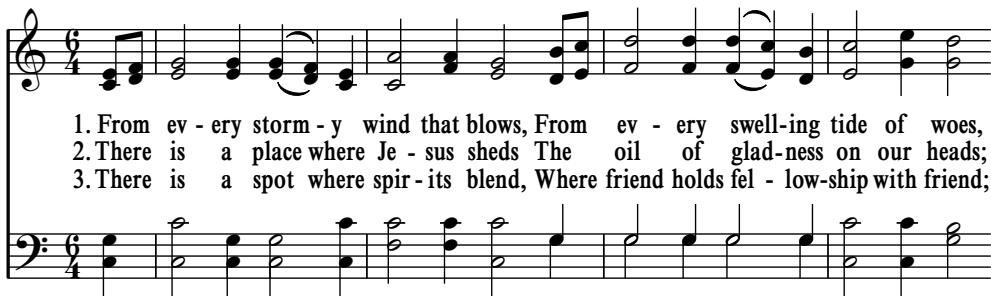
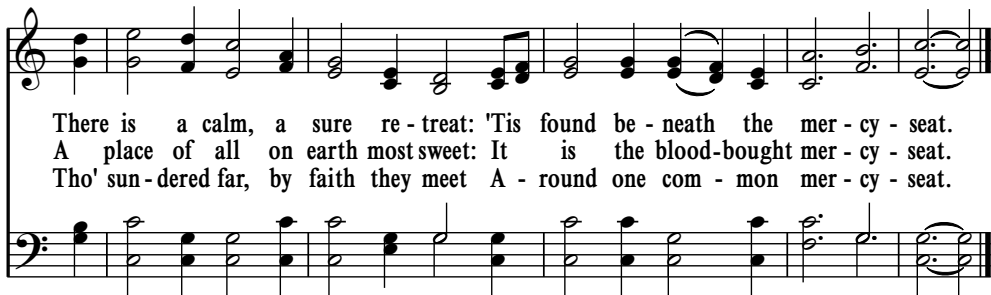


189. From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

"Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith..." Heb. 10:22



1. From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;



There is a calm, a sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
A place of all on earth most sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.
Tho' sun - dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.

Text: Hugh Stowell
Music: Thomas Hastings