

# 'Till the Storm Passes By

1. In the dark of the mid-nighthave I oft hid my face, while the storm howls a -

-bove me, and there's no hid-ing place; 'Mid the crash of the thun-der, Precious Lord, hear my

*Refrain*

cry, keep me safe till the storm pass-es by. Till the storm pass-es o - ver, Till the

thun-der sounds no more, Till the clouds roll for - ev - er from the sky; Hold me fast, let me

stand in the hollow of Thy hand, Keep me safe Till the storm pass - es by.

2. Many times Satan whispered, "There is no need to try,  
for there's no end of sorrow, there's no hope by and by";  
But I know Thou art with me, and tomorrow I'll rise  
where the storms never darken the skies. *Refrain*
3. When the long night has ended and the storms come no more,  
let me stand in Thy presence, on that bright, peaceful shore;  
In that Land where the tempest never comes, Lord, may I  
dwell with Thee when the storm passes by, *Refrain*