

## BY FAITH ALONE

(Selvin. S. M.)

A. M. Toplady

German

1. If, through un - ruf - fled seas, Calm - ly to'ard heav'n we sail,  
 2. But should the sur - ges rise, And rest de - lay to come,  
 3. Soon shall our doubts and fears, All yield to Thy con - trol;  
 4. Teach us in ev - 'ry state, To make Thy will our own,

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav - 'ring gale.  
 Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.  
 Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.  
 And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a lone.

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