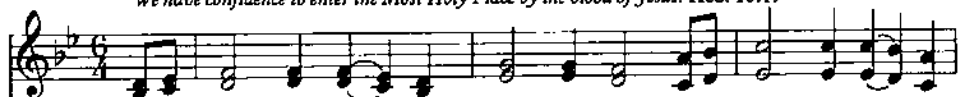
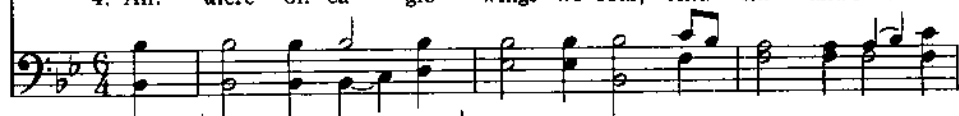


432 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

We have confidence to enter the Most Holy Place by the blood of Jesus. Heb. 10:19



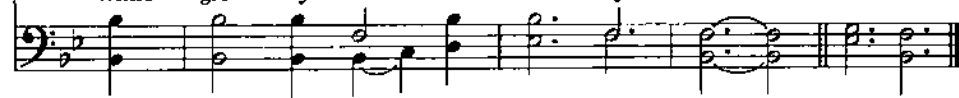
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing
 2. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low -
 3. Ah! whith - er could we flee for aid, When tempt - ed, des - o -
 4. Ah! there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo -



tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat:
 ship with friend; Though sun - dered far, by faith they meet
 late, dis - mayed: Or how the hosts of hell de - feat,
 lest no more: And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,



'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
 A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.
 Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy seat.
 While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat. A - men.



TEXT: Hugh Stowell
 MUSIC: Thomas Hastings

Another key and alternate setting may be found at No. 319

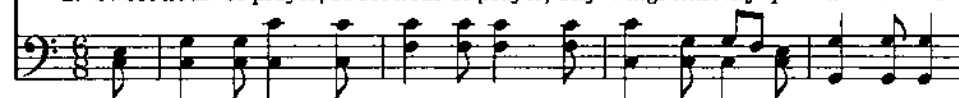
RETREAT
 L.M.

433 Sweet Hour of Prayer

Peter and John were going up to the temple at the time of prayer. Acts 3:1



1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



TEXT: William W. Walford
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury

SWEET HOUR
 L.M.D.