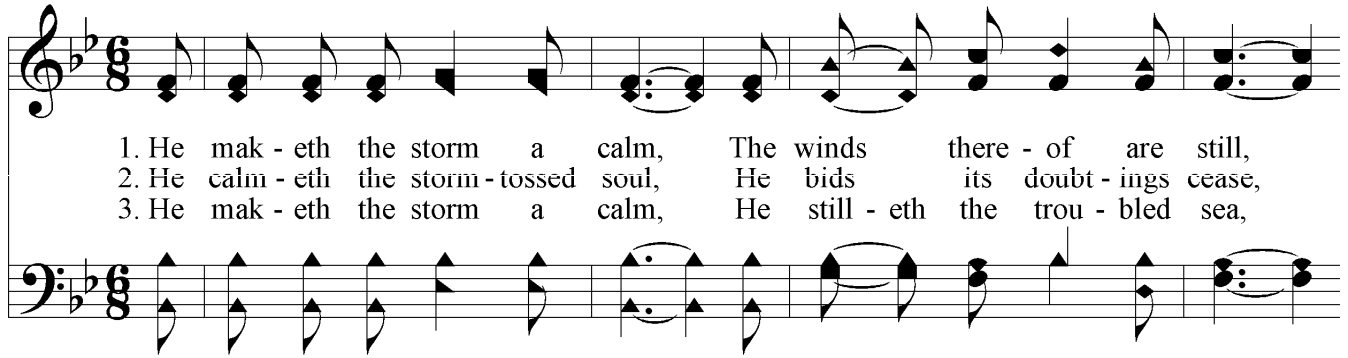
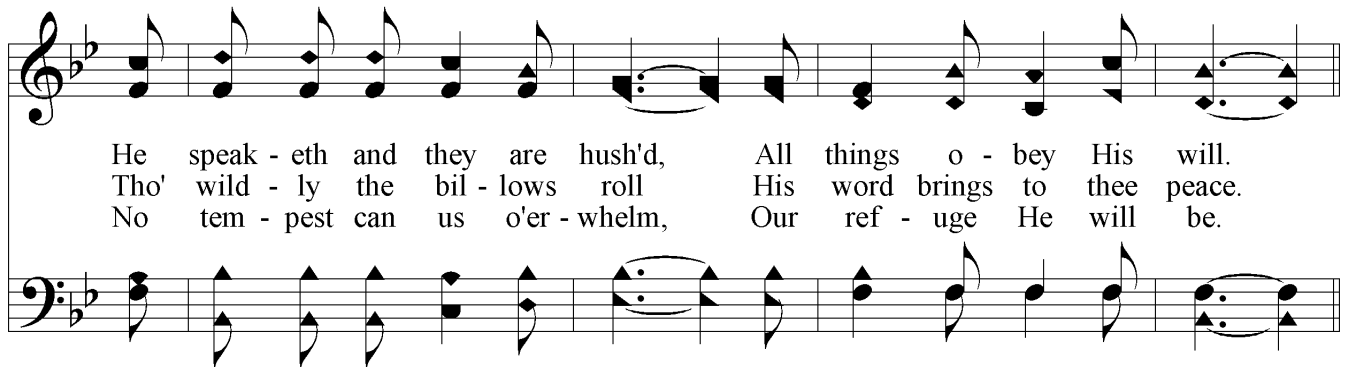


He Maketh The Storm A Calm

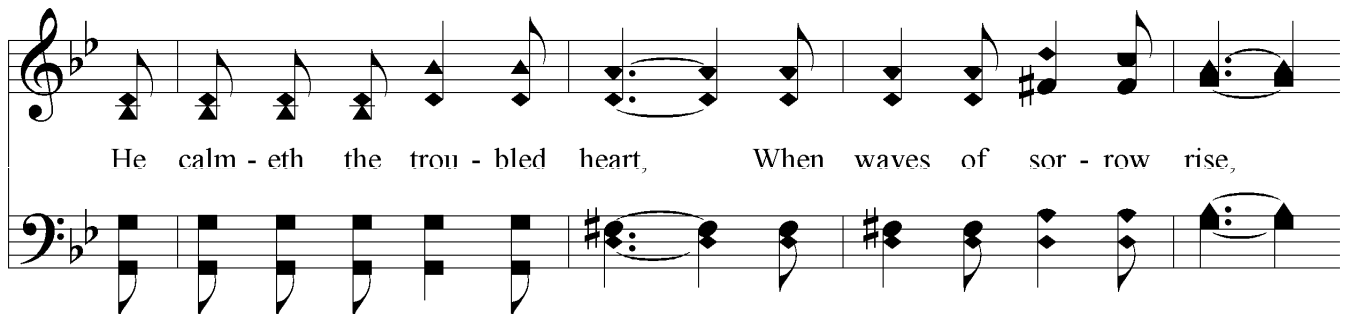


1. He mak - eth the storm a calm, The winds there - of are still,
2. He calm - eth the storm - tossed soul, He bids its doubt - ings cease,
3. He mak - eth the storm a calm, He still - eth the trou - bled sea,

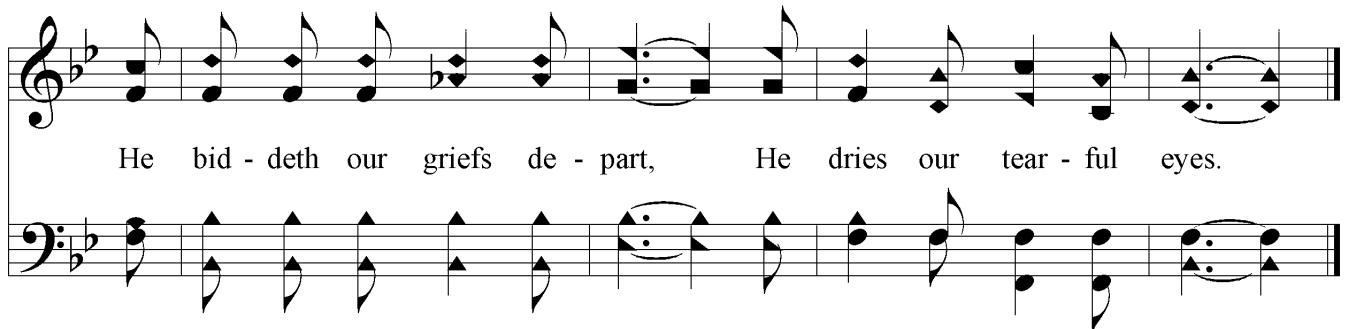


He speak - eth and they are hush'd, All things o - bey His will.
Tho' wild - ly the bil - lows roll His word brings to thee peace.
No tem - pest can us o'er - whelm, Our ref - uge He will be.

Chorus



He calm - eth the trou - bled heart, When waves of sor - row rise,



He bid - deth our griefs de - part, He dries our tear - ful eyes.