

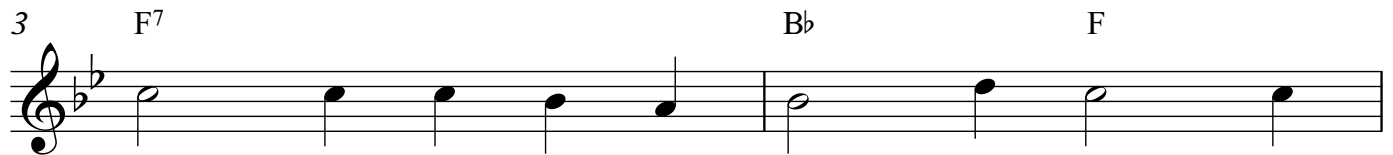
# From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

Hugh Stowell 1828

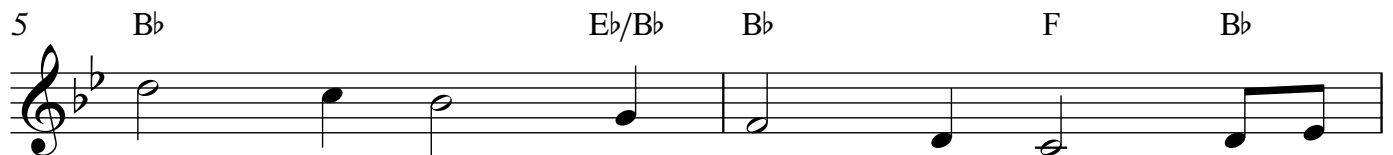
Thomas Hastings 1842



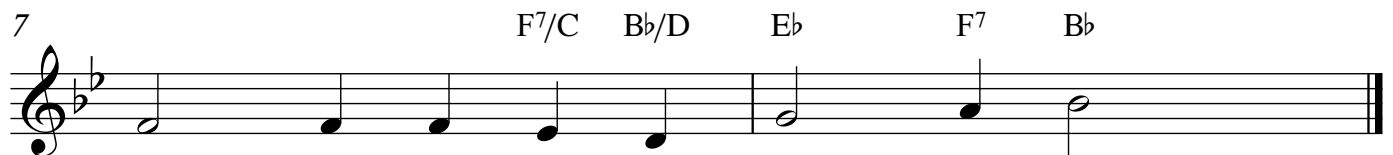
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From  
 2. There is a place\_\_ where Je - sus sheds The\_\_  
 3. There is a scene\_\_ where spir - its blend, Where  
 4. Ah!\_\_ there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And\_\_



ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There  
 oil of glad - ness on our heads, A  
 friend holds fel - low - ship with friends, Tho' -  
 sin and sense\_\_ mo - lest no more, And



is a calm, a sure re - treat, 'Tis\_\_  
 place than all be - sides more sweet; It\_\_  
 sun - dered far by faith they meet A -  
 heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And\_\_



found be - neath\_\_ the mer - cy seat.  
 is the blood - bought mer - cy seat.  
 round one com - mon mer - cy seat.  
 glo - ry crowns\_\_ the mer - cy seat.