From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

"In His great mercy He has given us new birth..." (1 Pet. 1:3)

Hugh Stowell

Thos. Hastings

1. From ev'ry storm'y wind that blows, From ev'ry
   swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
   sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neckh the mer-cy seat.

2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds the oil of
   glad-ness on our heads, A place of all on
   earth most sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy seat.

3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds
   fel-low-ship with friend; Tho' sun-dered far, by
   faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy seat.

4. All there on ea-gle wings we soar, And sin and
   sor-row mo-lest no more, And heav'n comes down our
   souls to greet, While glo-ry crowns the mer-cy seat.