

# From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

Hugh Stowell, 1828, 1831

Thomas Hastings, 1842  
Arr. by Rhys Thomas, 1916

From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows,  
There is a place where Je - sus sheds  
There is a spot where spir - its blend,  
Ah, whith - er could we flee for aid,

from ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,  
the oil of glad - ness on our heads,  
where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend,  
when tempt - ed, des - o - late, dis - mayed,

there is a calm, a sure re - treat;  
a place than all be - sides more sweet;  
tho' sun - dered far; by faith they meet  
or how the hosts of hell de - feat,

'tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.  
it is the blood - stained mer - cy seat.  
a - round the com - mon mer - cy seat.  
had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy seat?