

I'll Stand by until the Morning

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1878

James McGranahan

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag-ing Round a help - less bark, On to doom 'tis swift-ly
 2. Wear - y, help - less hope - less sea-men Faint - ing on the deck, With what joy they hail their
 3. On a wild and storm-y o - cean, Sink - ing 'neath the wave, Souls that per - ish heed the
 4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res-cue, He in love has come, Leave the wreck and in Him

Refrain

driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
 Sav - ior, As He hails their wreck! Joy, be - hold the Sav - ior,
 mes - sage, Christ has come to save! Joy, O joy, be - hold the Sav - ior,
 trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

Joy, the mes - sage hear, "I'll stand by un-til the morn-ing, I've come to save you, do not
 Joy, O joy, the mes - sage hear,

fear. Yes, I'll stand by un-til the morn-ing, I've come to save you, do not fear." do not fear.