


Like a Mighty Sea

A. I. Zellely

Henry Lake Gilmour (1836-1920)

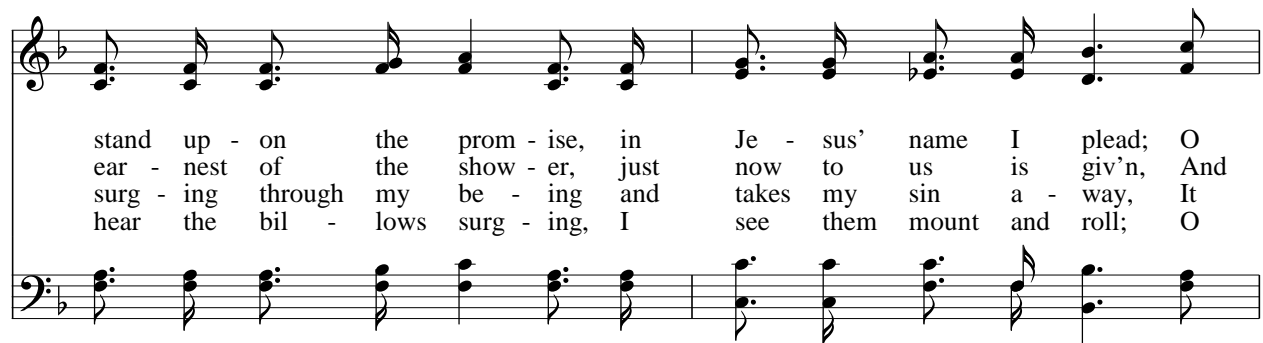
$\text{♩} = 95$



1. My soul to - day is thirst - ing for liv - ing streams di - vine, To
2. I see the clouds a - ris - ing, the mer - cy clouds of love, That
3. The show'rs of grace are fall - ing, the tide is roll - ing in, The
4. It's com - ing, yes, it's com - ing, it's com - ing down this hour, A

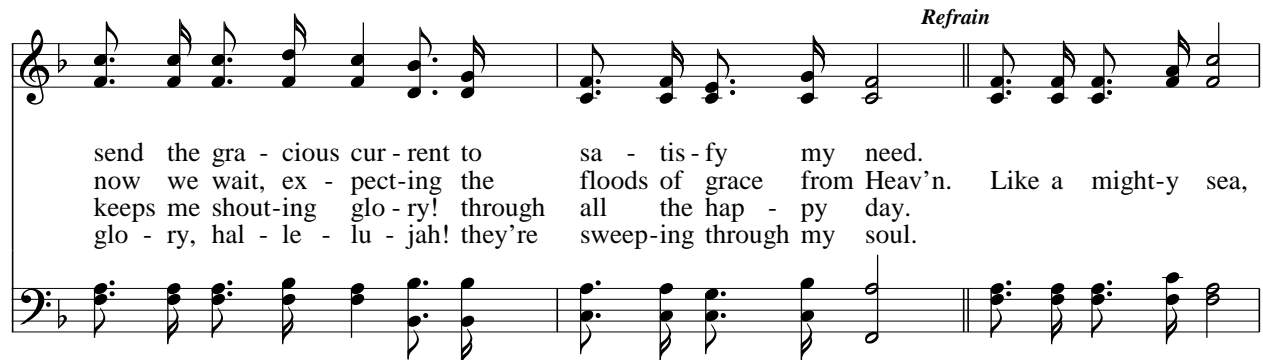


sweep from high - est Hea - ven to this poor heart of mine; I
come to bring re - fresh - ing down from the throne a - bove, The
flood - tide of sal - va - tion, with power to cleanse from sin; It's
tor - rent of sal - va - tion in sav - ing, cleans - ing power: I



stand up - on the prom - ise, in Je - sus' name I plead; O
ear - nest of the show - er, just now to us is giv'n, And
surg - ing through my be - ing and takes my sin a - way, It
hear the bil - lows surg - ing, I see them mount and roll; O

Refrain



send the gra - cious cur - rent to sa - tis - fy my need.
now we wait, ex - pect - ing the floods of grace from Heav'n. Like a might - y sea,
keeps me shout - ing glo - ry! through all the hap - py day.
glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! they're sweep - ing through my soul.



like a might-y sea, Comes the love of J - esus sweep - ing o - ver me; The



waves of glo - ry roll, the shouts I can't con - trol; Comes the love of Je - sus



sweep - ing o'er my soul.

