1. O courage, my soul, and let us journey on, For
2. O billows rolling high, and thunder shakes the ground, The
3. The stars have disappeared, and distant lights are dim, My
4. Now soon we shall reach the distant shining shore, Then

tho' the night is dark, it won't be very long. O
lightnings flash, and tempest all around, But
soul is filled with fears, the seas are breaking in. I
free from all the storms, we'll rest for evermore. And

thanks be to God, the morning light appears, And the storm is passing over, Hal-le-
Jesus walks the sea and calms the angry waves, And the storm is passing over, Hal-le-
hear the Master cry, "Be not afraid, 'tis I," And the storm is passing over, Hal-le-
safe within the veil, we'll furl the riv'en sail, And the storm will all be over, Hal-le-

Refrain

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! The storm is passing over, Hallelujah!