

The Evergreen Shore

William Hunter (1811–1877)

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1861

♩ = 97

1. We are joy - ous - ly voy - ag - ing o - ver the main, Bound for the ev - er - green
 2. We have no - thing to fear from the wind and the wave, Un - der our Sav - ior's com -
 3. Both the winds and the waves our Com - man - der con - trols; No - thing can baf - fle His
 4. In the thick mur - ky night, when the stars and the moon Send not a glim - mer - ing
 5. Let the high heav - ing bil - low and moun - tain - ous wave, Fear - ful - ly o - ver - head
 6. Let the ves - sel be wrecked on the rock, or the shoal, Sink to be seen ne - ver

shore, Whose in - hab - i - tants ne - ver of sick - ness com - plain, And
 - mand; And our hearts in the midst of the dan - gers are brave; For
 skill; And His voice when the thun - der - ing hurr - i - cane rolls, Can
 ray, Then the light of His coun - te - nance, bright - er than noon, Will
 break; There is One by our side that can com - fort and save; There's
 more; He will bear, none the less, ev - ery pas - sen - ger soul, Safe,

Refrain

ne - ver see death an - y more.
 Je - sus will bring us to land.
 make the loud tem - pest be still. Then let the hur - ri - cane roar, It will the soon - er be o'er;
 drive all our ter - ror a - way.
 One who will ne - ver for - sake.
 safe to the ev - er - green shore.

We will wea - ther the blast, And will land at last, Safe on the ev - er - green shore.