

As The Storm Retreating

PENITENCE 6, 5, 6, 5, D

1. As the storm re - treat - ing Leaves the vales in peace,
2. Now the hours of still - ness Won - drous vi - sions show;
3. Al - most we dis - cern them, Al - most read their smile,

Let the world's vain nois - es O'er our spir - its cease.
Heav'n un - folds be - fore us, An - gels; come and go.
Al - most hear them say - ing: "Wait a lit - tle while."

Sounds of wrath and striv - ing, Man with man at war,
Ho - ly hu - man fac - es From earth's shad - ows free
Thus in hours of still - ness Faith to heav'n shall rise,

Hearts with heav'n con - tend - ing, Hear we now no more.
Look with love up - on us, Bid us pa - tient be.
Till death's last, deep si - lence Quite un - seals our eyes. A - men.