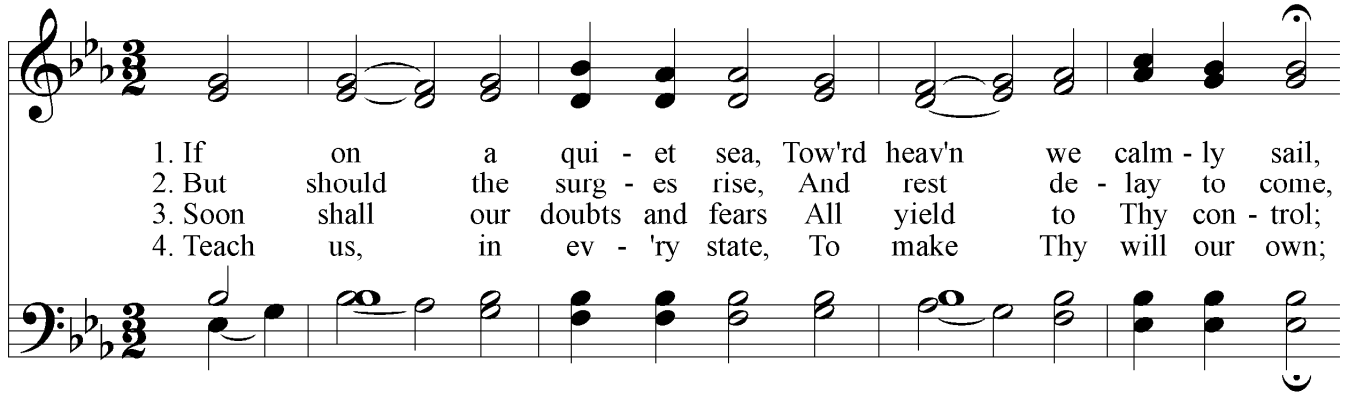
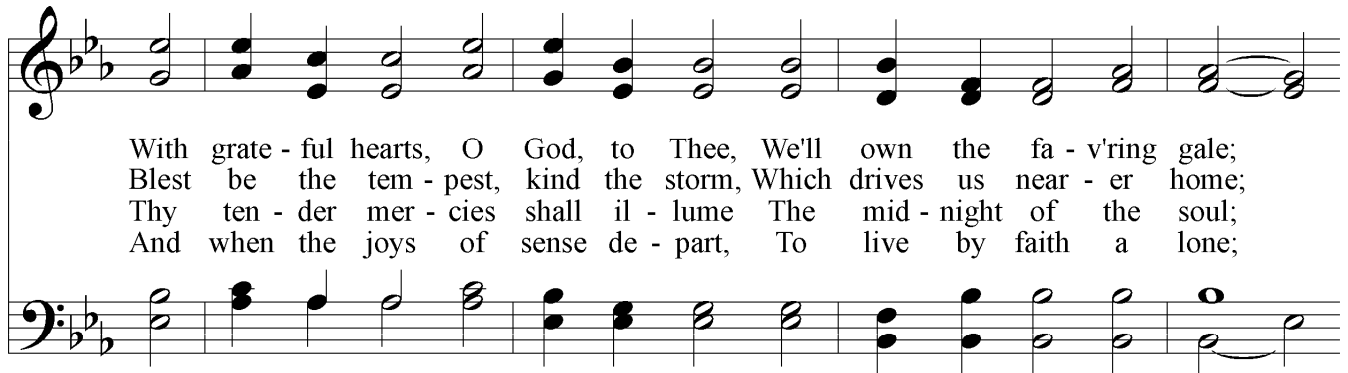


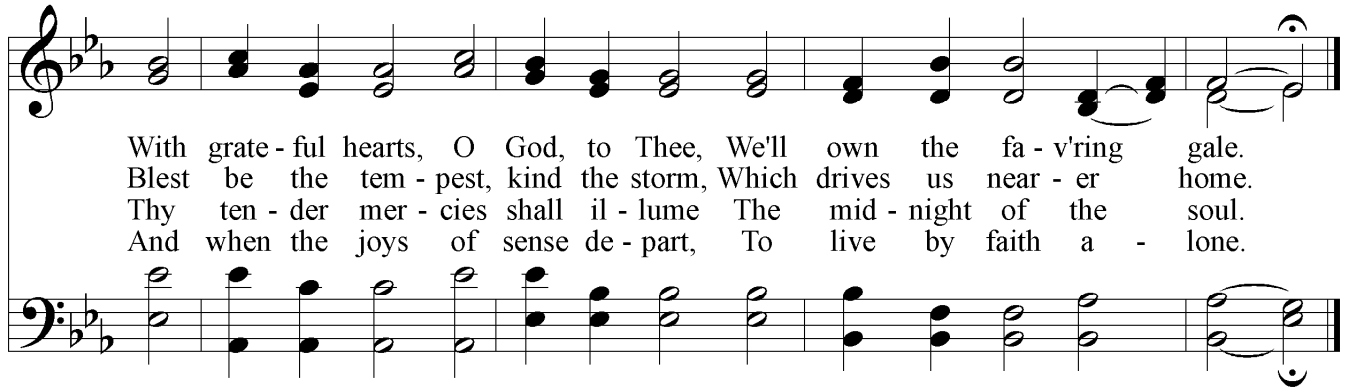
If On A Quiet Sea



1. If on a qui - et sea, Tow'rd heav'n we calm - ly sail,
2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come,
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol;
4. Teach us, in ev - 'ry state, To make Thy will our own;



With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale;
Blest be the tem - pest, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home;
Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul;
And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a lone;



With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.
Blest be the tem - pest, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.
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And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.