

Our Refuge

1. Do the waves of trou - ble rise o'er - whelm - ing? Is thy sky with
2. He will hear and heed thy cry ap - peal - ing, He will turn no
3. There is balm for ev - ry earth - ly sor - row In this won - drous

tem - pest o - ver - cast? Flee to God, thy nev - er - fail - ing Ref - uge,
bur - dened soul a - way; What - so - e'er thy trou - ble, He can help thee,
Ref - uge of the soul, And a hid - ing place from ev - ry tem - pest,

Chorus

He will shield thee till the storm is past.
Wilt thou trust His might - y arm to - day? "The e - ter - nal God is thy
Where no swell - ing tide of woe can roll.

Ref - uge, The e - ter - nal God is thy Ref - uge, And un - der -

neath are the ev - er - last - ing arms, the ev - er - last - ing arms."