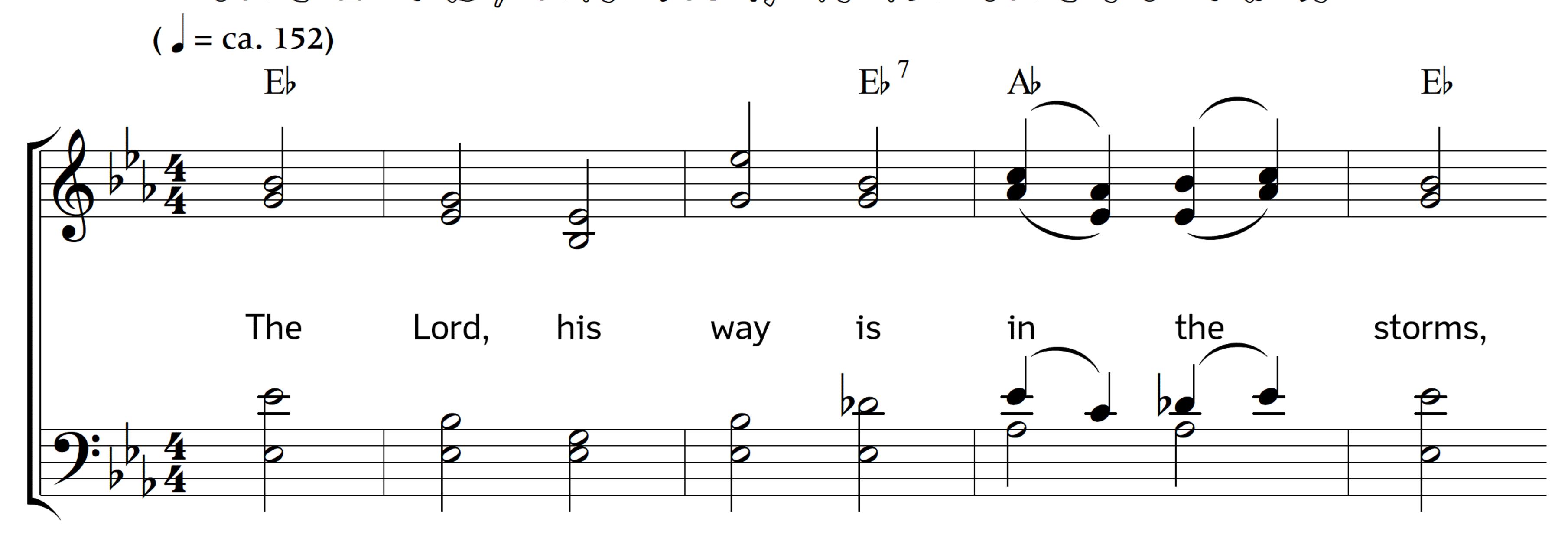
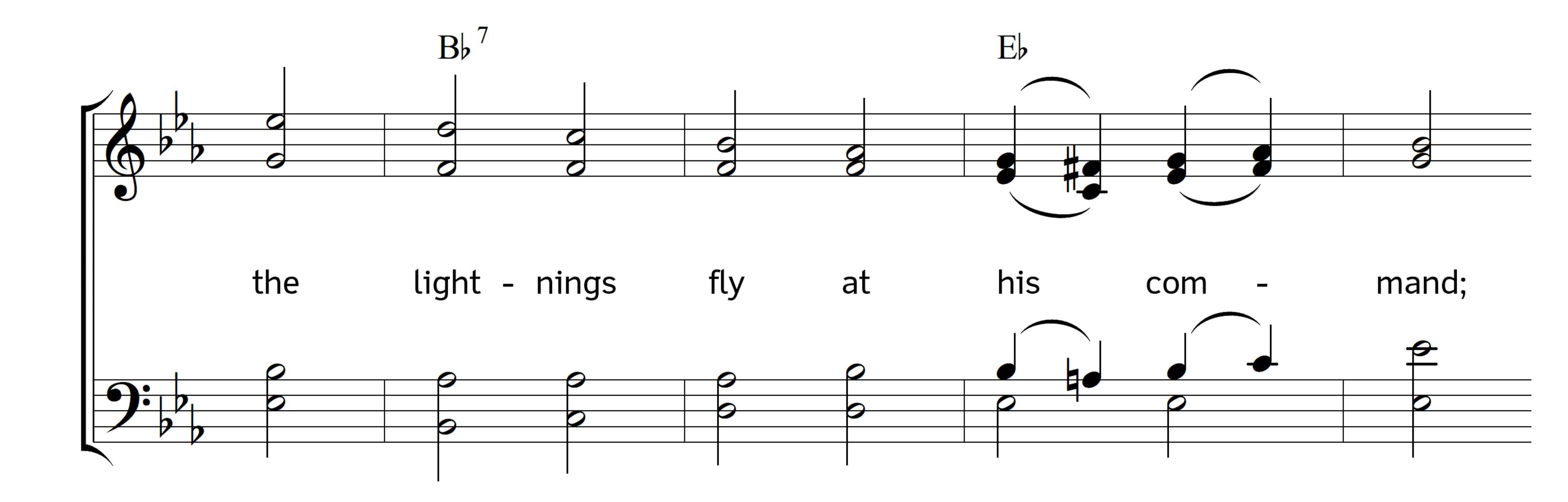
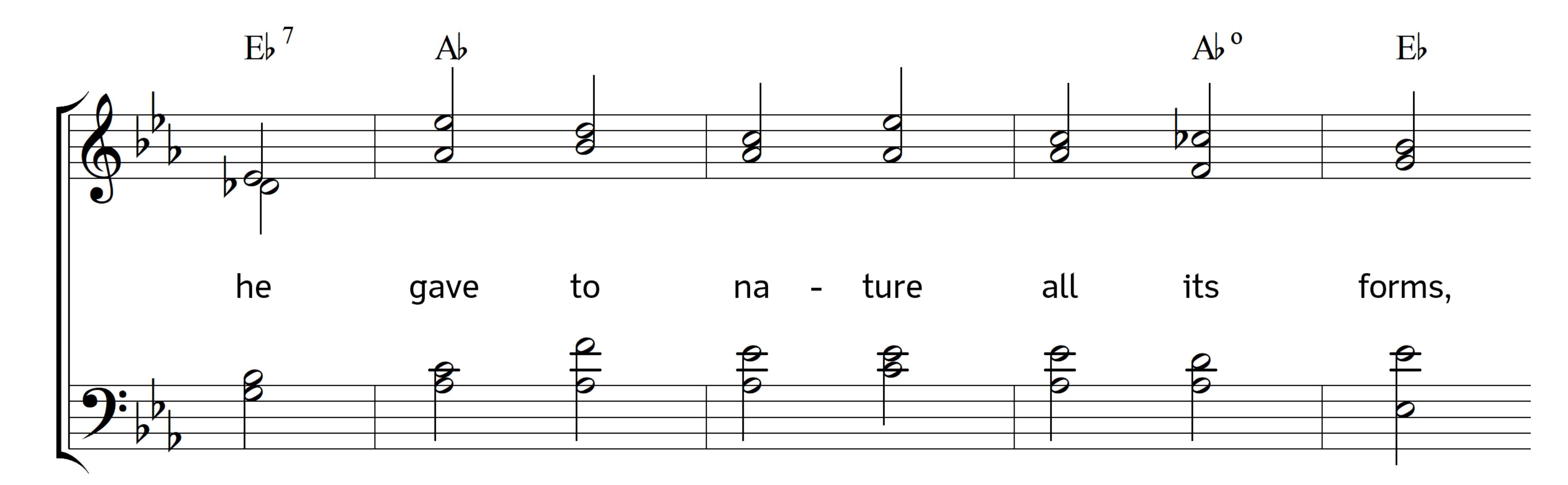
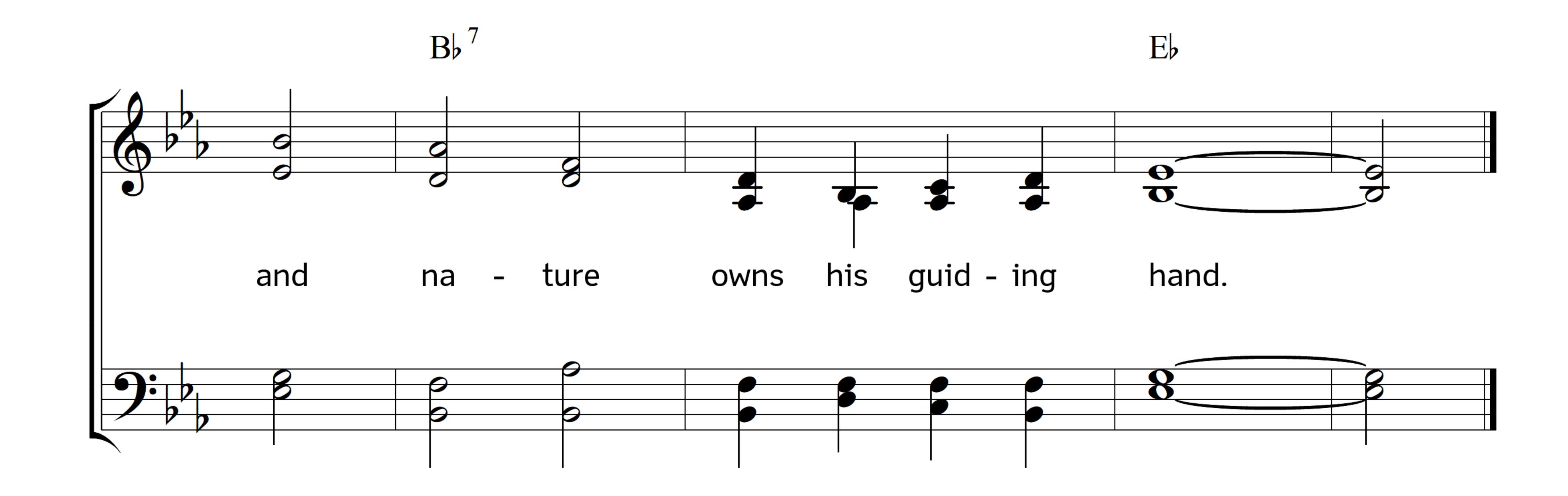
THE LORD, HIS WAY IS IN THE STORMS









2. The mountains tremble at his look, the everlasting hills remove; the sea is dried at his rebuke, at his rebuke who reigns above.

3. And is it true, indeed, that he whom heav'n itself cannot contain, will dwell on earth? and will he be our God, and bless his feeble train?

4. What grace is this! what grace to us! O Lord, we wonder and adore, that such as we are favoured thus, who fought against thy grace before.

5. O may that grace our fear remove, and render captive every thought to him who came from heav'n above, and with his blood his people bought.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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