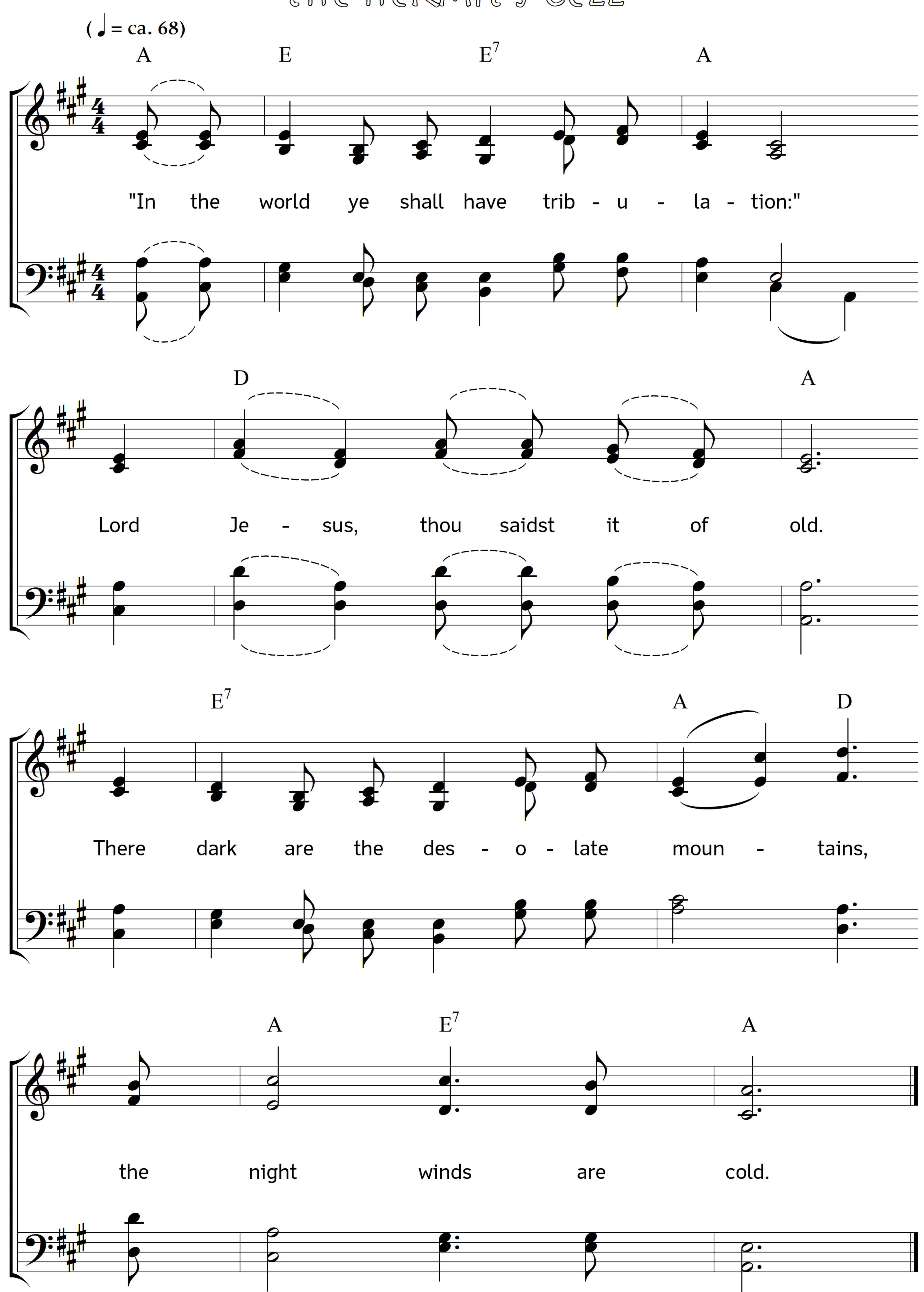
THE HERMIT'S CELL



2. But safe from the storm and the tempest my soul hath a cell; there ever, beside the still waers, with Jesus I dwell.

3. There, hushed from the strife and the sorrow, alone and apart, in chambers of peace and of stillness – that Home is his Heart.

Words: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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