

26

T./B. *unis. mf*

What though the tem - pest

*mf*

30

loud-ly roar, I know the truth, it liv-eth, what though the dark - ness

34

S./A. *mp unis.*

ah

T./B.

'round me close, songs in the night it giv-eth... No storm can shake my

38

in-most calm, while to that rock I'm cling-ing, — it sounds an e - cho.

*ah*

42

in my heart, how can I keep from sing-ing? — *f*

*ah* The peace of Christ makes

46

fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev - er spring-ing, — all things are mine — since