

Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

Anonyme

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Why those fears ! Be - hold 'tis Je - sus
 2. Though the shore we hope to land on,
 3. Led by faith, we brave the o - cean ;

Holds the helm, and guides the ship ;
 On - ly by re - port is known,
 Led by faith, the storm de - fy ;

Spread the sails, and catch the breez - es
 Yet we free - ly all a - ban - don,
 Calm a - midst tu - mul - tuous mo - tion,

Sent to waft us through the deep,
 Led by that re - port al - one,
 Know - ing that the Lord is nigh :

To the re - gions, To the re - gions,
And with Je - sus, And with Je - sus,
Waves o - bey Him, Waves o - bey Him,

Where the mourn - ers cease to weep.
Through the track - less deep move on.
And the storms be - fore Him fly.

4. Rendered safe by His protection,
We shall pass the watery waste,
Trusting to His wise direction
We shall gain the port at last ;
And with wonder, And with wonder
Think on toils and dangers past.

5. Oh, what pleasures there await us !
There the tempests cease to roar :
There it is that those who hate us
Can molest our peace no more :
Trouble ceases, Trouble ceases,
On that tranquil, happy shore.

Alternate Tunes : Melbourne, 2 ; Neander, 158.