The Storm Is Passing Over
Transcribed from Soul Echoes, 1909.

Charles A. Tindley, 1905  10.11.10.D.  E, Major  Charles A. Tindley, 1905

1. Courage my soul and let us journey on,
   That the night is dark it won't be very long.
   Morning light appears, and the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!
   Hal- le- lu - jah! The storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

2. Billows rolling high and thunder shakes the ground,
   Lightnings flash and temp'est all around.
   Calms the angry waves, and the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah! The storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

3. The stars have disappeared, and distant lights are dim,
   Soul is filled with fears, the seas are breaking in.
   Not afraid, 'tis I, and the storm will soon be over, Hallelujah!
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah! The storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

4. Soon we shall reach the distant shining shore,
   Free from all the storms, we'll rest forever more.
   Furl the river sail, and the storms will all be over, Hallelujah!
   Safe with-in the veil, we'll be to God the

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2022. A rest added to measure 9.