PEACE IN THE MIDST OF THE STORM

Words and music by Phil McHugh

Even though the winds aren’t still
And the waves continue tossing me
From the storm I call His name
For relief from things distressing me
Now so quietly it comes
Strength to find my course again
Though He does so much for me
His sweetest gift will always be

Chorus
Peace in the midst of the storm
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I cry to Him for mercy
And His great love takes the form
Of peace in the midst of the storm

What tomorrows hold they hold
Joy and sadness coming day by day
But I will not be afraid
Though I know some storms will come my way
Let my enemy be sure
I will not be lost at sea
There will never come a time
That with prayer I cannot find

Chorus

Peace in the midst of the storm

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