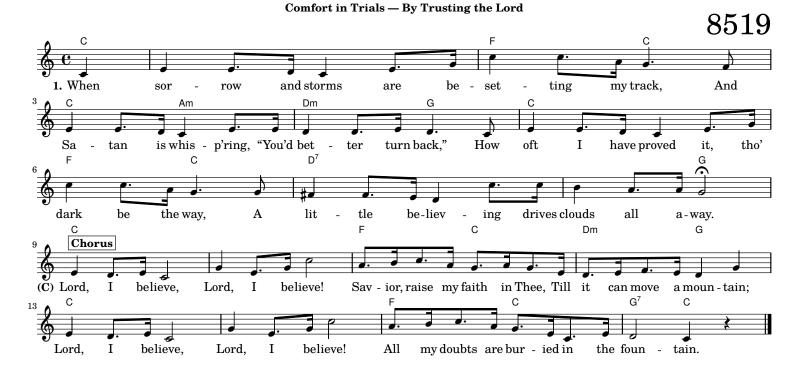
When sorrow and storms are besetting my track



- 2. How easy when sailing the sea in a calm, To trust in the strength of Jehovah's great arm; But somehow I find when the waves swamp the boat, It takes some believing to keep things afloat.
- 3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard people say,"I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run away;" But when by temptation so fiercely assailed, They left off believing, and terribly failed.
- 4. And others there are full of courage and zeal, Who go to the battle like warriors of steel; But right in the heat of the conflict with sin, Instead of believing they faint and give in.
- 5. Then let us remember in running this race, That faith is not feeling, and trust is not trace; And when all around us seems dark as the night, We'll keep on believing, and win in the fight.

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