

Yolanda Adams, Through The Storm

The storms of life will blow
They're sure to come and go
They meet me at a time
When I'm calm and doing fine

But the Captain of my soul
He's always on board
He rocks me in His arms
While riding through the storm

Chorus
While riding through the storm
Jesus holds me in His arms
I am not afraid
Of the stormy winds and the waves

Though the tides become high
He holds me while I ride
I find safety in His arms
While riding through the storm
I have no fear of the raging seas
Knowing Jesus is there for me
He can speak to the wind and the waves
And make them behave

All power's in His hand
On sea or dry land
I found safety in the Master's arms
While riding through the storm