

# Donna Summer, Riding Through The Storm

The winds of life will blow  
they're sure to come and go  
they meet me at a time when I'm calm and feeling fine  
but the captain of my soul is always on board  
he rocks me in his arms  
while I'm riding through the storm

While riding through the storm  
Jesus hold me in his arms  
and I am not afraid of the stormy winds and the rains  
although clouds become high  
Jesus holds me while I ride

I find safety in the Master's arms  
while I'm riding through a storm

I have no fear on the raging sea  
knowing Jesus is there for me  
he can speak to the winds and the wave  
and make them behave  
all power's in his hand  
on sea or dry land  
I find safety in my Master's arms  
while I'm riding through a storm  
riding through a storm