

# Yolanda Adams, Riding Through The Storm

The storms of life will blow  
They're sure to come and go  
They meet us all 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 the masters arms  
While riding through the storm  
I have no fear of the raging seas  
Knowing Jesus will forever be right here with me  
He can speak to the wind to my enemies and to the waves  
And he make them all behave

All power's in the masters hand  
when i'm on sea or dry land  
I found safety in the Master's holding arms  
While riding through the storm  
(oah)While through the storm  
Jezus holds me in his precious arms  
noohoho I'm not afraid of the stormy wind  
no no