

Christ our shelter in the storm

Verse 1

Christ our shelter in the storm,
Gives His people grace and warmth,
All who seek His shelter, blessed;
Sinful ones with tears confessed.
King of Mercy, doth forgive,
Christ's great love wins o'er sin,
We may speak with him alway,
His love doth wash sin away.

Verse 2

Mercy greater than the seas,
Hears our desperate cries and pleas,
Parts the waves of sin and greed,
Conqu'ring storms and hostile waves,
Anchors us to steady shores,
Christ, our banner and our sail,
Sacred lighthouse in the fog,
King of Mercy, guide us all.

Verse 3

Christ, to Thee we lift our cry;
We repent to Thy throne high.
On our knees, we speak to Thee ,
Sins washed clean in Holy tide.
Mercy's arms and love are wide,
Seek Thy refuge and Thy cleanse.
Sins laid bare through sacred lens,
Soul renewed and sin destroyed.

Verse 4

Hark! Imperfect people come,
Praise our heav'nly God above.
For us, hath borne nails and spears,
Wears our sorrows, calms our fears.
Christ's abundant mercy flows,
Conqu'ring grave, defeating woes,
Endless mercy, ever bright,
King of Mercy, King of light!