

The storm is passing over

O courage my soul and let us carry on,
for the night is dark and I am far from home;
Thanks be to God, the morning light appears

The storm The storm (The storm is passing over) x3 hallelujah

Haa lee lu A le lu jah a le lu ja a a a ah

Soon and very soon we are going to see the king my sweet Lord x3

Hallelujah Hallelujah we are going to see the king

No more crying days we are going to see the king

Hallelujah Hallelujah we are going to see the king

Hallelujah hallelujah

