# Affliction Is a Stormy Deep

**Doh is F · 4/4** Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
A- ffliction is a stormy deep, Where

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
wave resounds to wave; Though

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
o'er our heads the billows roll, We

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
know the Lord can save.

## The other verses

2 When darkness and when sorrows rose,
And pressed on every side,
The Lord hath still sustained our steps,
And still hath been our Guide.

3 Perhaps, before the morning dawn,
He will restore our peace;
For he who bade the tempest roar,
Can bid the tempest cease.

4 Here will we rest, here build our hopes,
Nor murmur at his rod;
He's more to us than all the world,
Our Health, our Life, our God.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Nathaniel Cotton (1705–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.