As Some Tall Rock Amidst the Waves

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

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| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
  As      some tall rock a-       midst the waves, The

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
  fury of the          tempest braves; While

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
  the fierce billows     toiling high, Break

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
  at its foot and       murm'ring die:
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The other verses

2 Thus they, who in the Lord confide,
Though foes assault on every side;
Cannot he moved or overthrown,
For Jesus makes their cause his own.

3 So faithful Stephen, undismayed,
The malice of the Jews surveyed;
The holy joy which filled his breast
A lustre on his face impressed.

4 "Behold! he said, the world of light
Is opened to my strengthened sight;
My glorious Lord appears in view,
That Jesus, whom ye lately slew."

5 With such a friend and witness near,
No form of death could make him fear;
Calm, amidst show'rs of stones, he kneels,
And only for his murd'rers feels.

6 May we, by faith, perceive thee thus,
Dear Saviour, ever near to us!
This fight our peace, through life, shall keep,
And death be feared no more than sleep.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.