

# Ready For The Storm

Rich Mullins

The waves crash in the tide rolls out  
It's an angry sea but there is no doubt  
That the lighthouse will keep shining out  
To warn a lonely sailor  
And the lightning strikes  
And the wind cuts cold  
Through the sailor's bones  
Through the sailor's soul  
'Til there's nothing left that he can hold  
Except a rolling ocean

Oh I am ready for the storm  
Yes sir ready  
I am ready for the storm  
I'm ready for the storm

Oh give me mercy for my dreams  
Cause every confrontation seems to tell me  
What it really means  
To be this lonely sailor  
And when the sky begins to clear  
The sun it melts away my fear  
And I shed a silent weary tear  
For those who mean to love me

Oh I am ready for the storm  
Yes sir ready  
I am ready for the storm  
I'm ready for the storm

The distance it is no real friend  
And time will take its time  
And you will find that in the end  
It brings you me  
This lonely sailor  
And when You take me by the hand  
And You love me, Lord, You love me  
And I should have realized  
I had no reasons to be frightened

Oh I am ready for the storm  
Yes sir ready  
I am ready for the storm  
Yes sir ready  
I am ready for the storm  
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I am ready for the storm  
I'm ready for the storm