

Through the Storm

Yolanda Adams

The storms of life will blow
They're sure to come and go
They meet me at a time when I'm calm and doing fine
But the captain of my soul, he's always on board
He rocks me in his arms
While riding through the storm

While riding through the storm
Jesus holds me in his arms
I am not afraid of the stormy winds and the rains
Though clouds become high
He holds me while I ride
I found safety in his arms
While riding through the storm

I have no fear of the raging sea
Knowing Jesus is there with me
He can speak to the winds and the waves
And make them behave
All power's in his hand
On sea or dry land
I found safety in the master's arms
While riding through the storm

While I'm riding through the storm
Jesus holds me in his arms
No, I'm not afraid of the stormy winds and the rains
Though the tide becomes high
He holds me while I ride
I found safety in the master's arms
While riding through the storm.

While riding through the storm...
While riding through the storm...
Yeah, while I'm riding through the storm
Jesus holds me in arms while I'm riding through the storm
Let the winds blow, I don't care, I'm riding through the storm
Let the rains fall down, I'm riding through the storm with Jesus
Jesus is the captain of my soul, yes, yeyeyes
He is the captain of my soul...