

# 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...