

Special Music



Bill Repp

The Storm

Enjoy it now, when life is easy.

Draw near to The Son.

**The days are coming
when you'll fear them,
every single one.**

**The sky grows dark,
you'll hear the thunder,
distant bellows roar.**

**Remember that His kingdom's
coming, lasting evermore.**

The Storm

**In the storm,
while it's pouring all around,
in the storm,
we will not be watered down.
As all our pain is washed away,
we'll no more be afraid.
We're getting near that perfect day!
Some things are only made
in the storm, in the storm.**

The Storm

**'Tis coming soon His days of anger,
darkness everywhere.**

**Then, men will tremble
without ceasing, fall into despair.**

**The chosen of the Lord who have
endured with Him till then
will surely welcome His return
and usher in the end.**

The Storm

**In the storm,
while it's pouring all around,
in the storm,
we will not be watered down.
As all our pain is washed away,
we'll no more be afraid.
We're getting near that perfect day!
Some things are only made
in the storm, in the storm.**

The Storm

**All His mysteries are revealed,
nothing more remains concealed
as the scroll is then unsealed,
slowly by His hand.**

**Christ is coming from above,
His, a kingdom filled with love.**

**As His Word has spoken of,
fulfilling His plan.**

The Storm

In the storm, while it's pouring all around, in the storm, we will not be watered down.

As all our pain is washed away, we'll no more be afraid. We're getting near that perfect day as His love we embrace. Within His perfect dwelling place we'll surely see His face.

Don't fear or lose your righteous way. Some things are only made in the storm. In the storm. In the storm. In the storm.