

I'll Stand by Until the Morning

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1878

James McGranahan

♩ = 113

1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help - less bark,
2. Wear - y, help - less hope - less sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and storm - y o - cean, Sink - ing 'neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,

Refrain

On to doom 'tis swift-ly driv-ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
With what joy they hail their Sav - ior, As He hails their wreck! Joy, be-hold the
Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage, Christ has come to save! Joy, O joy, be-
Leave the wreck and in Him trust-ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

Sav - ior, Joy, the mes - sage hear, "I'll stand by un - til the morn - ing, I've
- hold the Sav - ior, Joy, O joy, the mes - sage hear,

come to save you, do not fear. Yes, I'll stand by un - til the morn - ing, I've

come to save you, do not fear."
do not fear.