

Forth from the Dark and Stormy Sky
Reginald Heber(1783-1826)
Henri Hemy, 1864.

Forth from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Savior, we seek Thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest tossed;
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.