619 Хоть и буря жизни стонет

- 1. When the storms of life are raging, Tempests wild on sea and land, I will seek a place of refuge, In the shadow of God's hand.
- 1. Хоть и буря жизни стонет, Изменяют мне друзья, Если даже всё потонет, Защитит рука Твоя.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er betide me; He will hide me, safely hide me, In the shadow of His hand.

Припев

- Enemies may strive to injure,
 Satan all his arts employ;
 He will turn what seems to harm me
 Into everlasting joy.
- 2. Если враг меня пугает И погибелью грозит, Мой Господь меня спасает И от зла меня хранит.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er betide me; He will hide me, safely hide me, In the shadow of His hand.

Припев

- 3. Tho' He may send some affliction, 'Twill but make me long for home; For in love and not in anger, All His chastenings will come.
- 3. Даст ли мне Он испытанье, Всё во благо для меня, Не смутит меня страданье: Знаю, любит Он меня.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er betide me; He will hide me, safely hide me, In the shadow of His hand.

Припев

- 4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing, Meeting storms and billows wild, Jesus for my soul is caring, Naught can harm His Father's child.
- 4. Пусть грозят мне горе, беды, Иисус моя скала; Одержу я с Ним победы Над полками тьмы и зла.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er betide me; He will hide me, safely hide me, In the shadow of His hand.

Припев