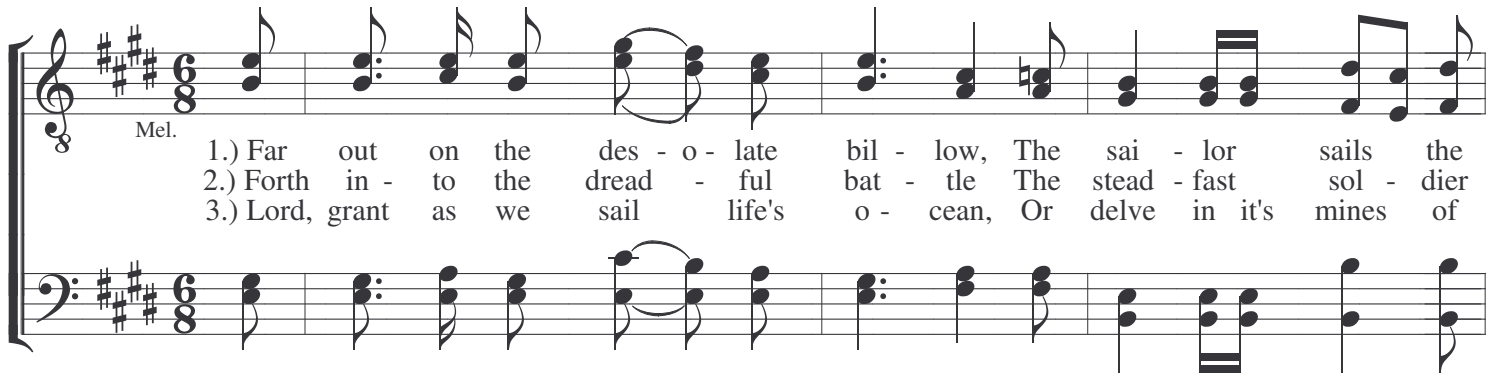


# Far Out On The Desolate Billow

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1867

Ferd. Silcher

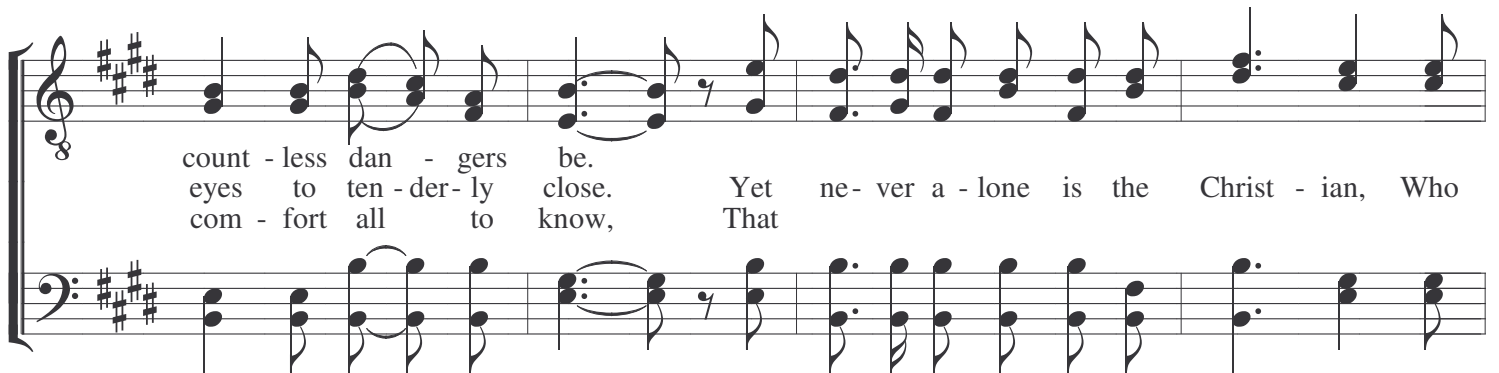
Mel.



1.) Far out on the des - o - late bil - low, The sai - lor sails the  
2.) Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier  
3.) Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in it's mines of



sea; A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where  
goes, No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His  
woe, Or fight in it's ter - ri - ble con - flict, This



count - less dan - gers be.  
eyes to ten - der - ly close. Yet ne - ver a - lone is the Christ - ian, Who  
com - fort all to know, That

Mel.



lives by faith and pray'r; For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.