

# The Upper Window

Anonymous

Mrs. J. G. Wilson

1. When God spake un - to No - ah And told him build the ark,  
2. It may be that af - flic - tion Will wrack and rend your frame,  
3. Per - haps you'll suf - fer loss - es Like hous - es, lands, and gold.  
4. It may be that be - reavement Will take a loved one dear-

1. The Lord knew well the ves - sel Would cheer - less be and dark.  
2. Un - til your mor - tal bo - dy Is seared with fe - vered flame.  
3. You feel that you are homeless, and pen - ni - less and old.  
4. A soul that brought you glad-ness, Real hap - pi - ness, and cheer.

1. So God said build a win - dow That looks to - wards the sky,  
2. But do not be dis - cour-aged Just lift your tear - dimmed eye,  
3. But sweet - est peace and com - fort Will lift your pain - ful sigh  
4. But it will cheer your sad heart When loved ones from you fly,

1. That when its dark and lone - ly You'll see me stand - ing by.  
2. And through the up - per win - dow You'll see me stand - ing by.  
3. When through the up - per win - dow You'll see me stand - ing by.  
4. When through the up - per win - dow You'll see me stand - ing by.

## Chorus

The storms will come but fear not, Oh pil - grim, I am nigh.

Just keep on look - ing up - ward You'll see me stand - ing by.