The Lookout Answers “All Is Well”

Words: Ralph Atkinson
Music: D. B. Towner

1. The night is dark, the waves run high, Nor moon or stars in yon-der sky;
2. I sleep up-on the bil-lows crest, Like John up-on the Mas-ter’s breast;
3. By grief and sin thy soul op-press, And all a-round thee in un-rest,
4. No sleep e’er dims our Pi-lot’s eyes, He’s e’er at-tent-ive to our cries;
5. Rest peace-ful-ly up-on the deep, For Je-sus ev-er-more will keep;

What cheer a bove the storm-y swell? The Look-out’s an-swer, "All is well."
For He my ev’ry fear doth quell With His good mes-sage, "All is well."
How blest to hear the Look-out’s bell, And Je-sus call-ing "All is well."
He’ll save us from a sin-ner’s hell, And cheer our hearts with "All is well."
The word pass on, to oth-ers tell The Look-out’s an-swer,” All is well."

Chorus

"All is Well!" "All is well!" "All is well!" What cheer to know that "All is well!"

"All is well!" "All is well!" The Look-out an-swers "All is well!"

Words: Ralph Atkinson
Music: D. B. Towner