

MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

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H. R. Palmer, Arranged 1975 by Wayne Hooper

*
Mas -ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing, the bil -lows are toss -ing high! The

sky is o'er-shad -owed with black-ness, No shel -ter or help is nigh, (IS NIGH)

*
Car -est Thou not that we per -ish? How canst Thou lie a -sleep? When each mo - ment

so mad -ly is threat-hing a grave in the an -gry deep? The winds & the waves

shall o -bey Thy will. Peace be still. Wheth -er the wrath of the
Peace be still, peace be still.

storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what -ev -er it be, No wa-ter can swal-lowte

MASTER THE TEMPEST (2)

ship where lies The Mas - ter of o - cean and earth and skies! They all shall sweetly o

bey My will, Peace be still, peace be still. They all shall sweet - ly o - bey my

will; Peace, peace be still! Be still! Mas - ter, the ter - ror is

o - ver, the el - e - ments sweet - ly rest; Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored

and heav - en's with - in my breast. Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a -

lone no more; And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the blissful

MASTER THE TEMPEST (3)

shore. The winds and the waves shall o - bey My will, Peace be still, be
Peace, be still,

still. Wheth - er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or dem - ons, or men
Peace be still.

or what - ev - er it be, No wat - er can swal - low the ship where lies The

Mas - ter of ^ocean and earth and skies! They all shall sweet - ly o - bey my will.

Peace be still, ^{PP} Peace be still. They all shall sweet - ly o - bey my will,

Peace, Peace be still.