

MASTER. THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

SATBVocal Score

Mary Ann Baker

H. R. Palmer

Arr. by Linda Chapman and
Bonnie Heidenreich

6 *f* Mas - ter. _____ 10

Mas - ter! _____ Mas - ter. _____ *f*

Mas - ter! _____ Mas - ter, the tem - pest is

Mas - ter the bil - lows are toss - ing high! Mas - ter, no shel - ter or help is

rag - ing! The sky is o'er - shad - owed with black - ness.

20 *mf* *cresc.*

nigh. Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie — a -

cresc.

Car - est thou not?

rit. e dim. *a tempo*

sleep — When ~~that~~ mo - ment so mad - ly is threat - ning A - grave in the an - gry deep?

rit. e dim. *a tempo*

33 ♩ = 50 *Sorrowfully*

mp Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day. — The depths of my sad heart are

Also available as a "Full Score"

41 *piu mosso*

trou-bled. Oh, wak-en and save, I pray! Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish

rit. e dim. *Slower*

Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul, And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter. Oh, has-ten and take con-

49 *dimin.* *p* *Slightly Faster* ♩ = 60

trol! The winds and the waves shall o-bey thy will: Peace, be still.

mp cresc. poco a poco

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea Or de-mons or men or what-ev-er it be, No

f *ff* *rit.* *mf*

wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of o-cean and earth and skies. They

mf 61 *dolce* *mp* *p* *mf*

all shall sweet - ly o - bey thy will: Peace, be still; peace, be still. They all shall sweet - ly o -

dimin. *p* *rit.* 73 *mf*

bey thy will: Peace,— peace,— 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 mir - rored, And hea - ven's with - in my

81 *mp* *piu mosso cresc.* *mf*

breast. Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more,— And with

dimin. 89 *mp*

joy I shall make the blest har - bor And rest on the bliss— ful shore.— The winds and the waves shall o -

p *agitato* *cresc.*

bey thy will: Peace, be still. Wheth - er the wrath of the storm - tossed sea Or

mf *f*

de - mons or men or what - ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The

ff *f* [101]

Mas - ter of o - cean and earth and skies. They all shall sweet - ly o - bey thy will:

mf *mp* *mf* *mp* *rit. e dim.*

Peace, be still; peace, be still. They all shall sweet - ly o - bey thy will: Peace, peace, be

[110] *p* *pp*

still. Mas - ter. Mas - ter. Mas - ter. Peace. Peace. Peace, be still.