

Master, the Tempest Is Raging

SATB

Text by Mary Ann Baker

Music by H. R. Palmer

Arranged by Craig Petrie

Earnestly ♩ = 54

mp

accel.

7 *fast* ♩ = 92

TB Mas - ter, the tempest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high! The

7 *mf*

11 *div.*

TB sky is o - ver - shadwed with black - ness. No shel - ter or help is nigh.

11

15 *f*

TB Carest thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie a - sleep When each
15 Car - est thou not that we per - ish? Oh, how canst thou lie a -

15

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19

SA

TB

19

19

19

p The

mo - ment so madly is threat - 'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?

sleep,

molto rit.

23

SA

TB

23

23

slow ♩ = 54

winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will: Peace, be still. Wheth - er the wrath of the

Peace, be still, Peace, be still.

p

28

SA

TB

28

28

storm - tossed sea Or de - mons or men or what - ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swallow the ship where lies The

accel. y cresc.

accel. y cresc.

33

SA
 Mas-ter of o - cean and earth and skies. They all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will: Peace, be still; shall sweet-ly o -

rit. *ff* *mp* *a tempo*

TB
 all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will:

33

rit. *ff* *mp* *a tempo*

38

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

mf *slower* *a tempo*

TB
 peace, be still.

38

mf *slower* *a tempo*

44

SA
 Mas - ter, with an-guish of spir - it I

mf *fast* ♩ = 92

44

accel. *mf*

49

SA
 bow in my grief to - day. The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled. Oh,-

53

SA
 wak - en and save I pray! *div.* Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish

TB
 Tor-rents of sin and of

57

SA
 Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul, And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter. Oh,

TB
 an - guish, they sweep o'er my sink - ing soul.

61

SA has - ten and take con - trol! The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will:

61

TB

61

61

molto rit. *p* *slow*

65

SA Peace, be still, be still. Wheth - er the wrath of the stormtossed sea Or de - mons or men or what -

65

TB

65

65

accel. y cresc.

70

SA ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of o - cean and earth and skies. They

70

TB

70

70

rit. *ff* *mp*

75

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

TB
all _____ shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will: peace, be still.

75 *mf*

75 *a tempo* *mf*

80

SA *descant (few sopranos)*
bey thy will: Peace, *slower* peace, be still. *mf* Mas ter, the ter ror is o - ver. The *slightly faster*

TB
80

80 *slower* *mf* *slightly faster*

86

SA
el - e - ments sweet - ly rest. Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav en's with - in my

TB
86

86

91 *descant*

SA
breast. Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a-lone no more, And with
p *mf* (nomore)

TB

91 *p* *mf*

96 SA *f*

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

TB

96 *f*

101 SA *subito p*

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

TB

101 *subito p*

106

SA *cresc.* de-mons or men or what-ev-er it be, No waters can swallow the ship where lies The Mas-ter of o-cean and *rit.*

TB

106

106 *cresc.* *rit.*

111

SA *fff* earth and skies! They all shall sweet-ly o-bey thy will: *mp* Peace, be still; *mf* peace, be still. They shall sweet-ly o-bey thy will.

TB They all shall sweet-ly o-bey thy will:

111 *fff* *mp* *mf*

116

SA all shall sweet-ly o-bey thy will: *mp* Peace, peace, be still. *ppp*

TB

116

116 *mp* *ppp*