Master, The Tempest Is Raging

Arrangement by Eric Laing

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\[ \text{\textit{Master, the tempest is raging! The billows are tossing high! The sky is o'er shadowed with blackness. No shelter or help is...}} \]
Ahh

nigh__

Car__

est thou not that we per__

ish?

How canst thou lie a____

sleep when each mo__

ment so madly is

threat__

'ning a grave in the ang__

ry deep?
The winds and the waves shall obey thy will: Peace, be still.  

Peace, be still, whether the wrath of the storm tossed sea or demons or peace be still.  

Whether the wrath of the storm tossed sea or demons or peace be still.  

Men or whatever it be, no waters can swallow the ship where lies the

The
Master of ocean and earth and skies!

They all shall sweetly obey thy will: Peace, be still; peace be still. They all shall
Master with anguish of spirit I bow in my

The depths of my sad heart are troubled. Oh

waken and save I pray. Tor-rens of sin and of an-

Ah

Ahh
quish Sweep o'er my sinking soul, And I perish! I perish dear Master. Oh, hasten and take control!
The winds and the waves shall obey thy will: Peace, Peace, be
be still.

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea
Or
still, peace be still.

demons or men or what-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
all shall sweetly obey thy will: Peace, be still; peace be still. They all shall sweetly obey thy will: Peace, peace be still.

Master the terror is over. The
elements sweetly rest.

Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heaven's within my breast.

 linger O blessed Redeemer!

Leave me alone no more, And with
joy I shall make the blest harbor and rest on the blissful shore.

They all shall sweetly obey thy will: Peace, be still; peace be still. They all shall sweetly obey thy will: Peace,
peace be still. Peace, peace be still.