

Master, the Tempest Is Raging

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mf G Am Am7 D D7 G

1. Mas - ter, the temp - est is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high! _____
 2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day; _____
 3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest; _____

5 G Am D D7sus2 D7 G

The sky is o'er - shad - owed with black - ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh:
 The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled; O wak - en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And Heav - en's with - in my breast.

10 G B7 Em D7 Em D A D

"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep, _____
 Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul! _____
 Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more; _____

14 G Am Am7 D D7sus2 D7 G

When each mo - ment so mad - ly is threat - 'ning A grave in the an - gry deep? _____
 And I per - ish! I per - ish, dear Mas - ter; O has - ten, and take con - trol! _____
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore. _____

19 *G* *p* D7 *D* *pp* *G*

"The winds and the waves shall o - bey Thy will, Peace, be still!"

Peace, be still! peace, be still!

24 *G* *p* D7 *G7* *grad. cresc.* *C*

Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,

28 *A* *D* *B7* *Em* *D* *G* *ff*

No water can swallow the ship where lies The Master of ocean and earth and skies;

33 *G* *mf* D7 *G*

They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will; Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

38 *G* *mp* D7 *p* *D* *G* *pp*

They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will; Peace, peace, be still!