

Master, the Tempest Is Raging

TTBB

Lyrics by Mary Ann Baker

Music by H. R. Palmer

Arranged by Craig Petrie

With fervor

mf

B1: Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing, _____

B2: Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing, _____

T1: T2: Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing, rag - ing, _____

T2 has melody

Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The I

T1: B1: B2: Mas - ter the tem - pest is rag - ing, mas - ter the tem - pest is rag - ing! The I

Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it, mas - ter with an - guish of spir - it, The I

bil bow lows are toss - ing high! The The

bil - lows are toss - ing high, the bil - lows are toss - ing high! The The

bow in my grief to - day, I

sky depths is o - ver-shad-owed with black - ness. No Oh,

depths of my sad heart are trou - bled, the sky is o - ver-shad-owed with black - ness. No Oh,

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8

shel-wak - ter or help is nigh. pray!
shel-ter or help is nigh.
wak-en and save, I pray!

T1, T2, B1: Car- est thou not that we per - ish?
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Oh, They how canst thou lie
B2: Car- est thou not that we per - ish, car- est thou not that we per - ish?
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish, tor-rents of sin and of an - guish,

8

a - sleep soul, When each moment so mad-ly is so mad-ly is
ing - soul, And I When each moment so mad-ly is so mad-ly is
sleep, soul, I per-ish! dear threat - 'ning, each I

threat - 'ning ter. A Oh, grave has in the an - gry con -
Mas - - - - Oh, has - ten and take con - trol, a oh,
mo - ment so mad - ly is threat - 'ning A grave in the an - gry deep, a
per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter. Oh, has - ten and take con - trol, oh,

8

T1: *pp* **T2:** *pp* **The much slower**

deep? trol! **T1 has melody** winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will:
grave in the an - gry con - deep? trol!

B1: **B2:**

grave in the an - gry con - deep? trol!

be still,
be still.

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

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

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

They all

Peace, be still; peace, be still. They all shall sweet- ly o - obey thy will:
mf *T2 has melody*

still, be still.

Peace, peace, be still, *a tempo, getting faster* be still, be still. (be still.) still, be
slower
still, be still,

still, be still. be still.

not as fast as verses 1 and 2

mf Mas- ter, the ter - ror is o - ver. The
be still, be still.

el - e - ments sweet - ly rest, they rest. Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And
rest.

my breast.
heav-en's with - in my breast. Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er!

my breast.

no more,
Leave me a - lone no more, no more,
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor And

T1 has melody

rest on the bliss - ful shore. The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will:
f

8 Peace, be still, peace, be still. *T2 has melody*
f (stay loud) Peace, be still. *pp* Wheth er the wrath of the sterm - tossed sea Or
 Peace, be still, peace, be still.

8 de-mons or men or what - ev-er it be, No wat-ers can swal-low the ship where lies The
cresc.

8 Mas-ter of o-cean and earth and skies! They all shall sweet-ly o - obey thy will:
molto rit. **fff** *p* *a tempo* They all

8 Peace, be still; peace, be still. They all shall sweet-ly o - obey thy will:
mf *T1 has melody* **f** still, be still.

8 T2: Ooh Peace, peace, be still. Be still. *p* *pp*