

Master, the Tempest is Raging

Hymn 105

The Rach, Palmer, Baker

Arranged by Bored Primary Pianist

♩ = 90

Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high! The sky is o'er-shad-owed with

7

black-ness. No shel-ter or help is nigh. Car-est thou not that we per-ish?

12

How canst thou lie a-sleep When each mo-moment so mad-ly is threat-ning A

16

grave in the an-gry deep? The winds and the waves shall o-bey thy will: Peace, be still.

A G#

22

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

f

27

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

p
both hands up 8va

G#

33

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

37

1. Peace, peace, be still. 2. Peace, peace, be still.

l.h. over