

PEACE, BE STILL

Master, the tempest is raging
The billows are tossing high
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness
No shelter or help is nigh
Carest thou not that we perish?
How canst thou lie asleep
When each moment so madly is threat'ning
A grave in the angry 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 men or whatever it be
No waters can swallow the ship where lies
The Master of ocean 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

—text: Mary Ann Baker; music: H.R. Palmer

Be still, my soul
The waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them
While He dwelt below

—text: Katharina von Schlegel, translated by Jane Borthwick;
music: Jean Sibelius

Then sings my soul
My Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God, to thee
How great thou art
How great thou art

—text: Stuart K. Hine, © renewed 1981 Manna Music, Inc.;
music: Swedish folk melody

Peace, peace, be still