

Master, the Tempest is Raging

SATB

Lyrics: Mary Ann Baker

Music: Lisa Powell

Fervently ♩. = 46

mp

A

Women: 1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing. The

Men: 2. Mas-ter, with an - guish of spi - rit. I

Piano

mp

A

7

bil - lows are toss - ing high. — The sky is o'er-shad - owed with black - ness No shel - ter or help is nigh. —
bow in my grief to - day. — The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled. Oh wa - ken and save I pray. —

Pno.

B

Men: Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie — a - sleep? — When each mo - ment mad - ly is
Women: Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul, — I per - ish dear Mas - ter, I

B

Pno.

Master, the Tempest is Raging

18 C *mf*

threat' - ning, a grave in the an - gry deep? _____ The winds and waves shall o - bey Thy Will;
per - ish, Oh has - ten and take con - trol! _____

Pno.

23

Peace, be still, peace, be still. Whe-ther the wrath of the storm-tossed sea Or de-mons or men or what-

Pno.

28 *rit.* 1. 2.

ev - er it be, They all shall sweet - ly o - bey Thy Will; Peace, peace, be still. _____

Pno.

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33 *3. a tempo*
mp
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is

37
o - ver. The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest. Earth's sun in the calm lake is

41
mir - rored, And heav - en's with - in my breast. Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re -

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45

deem - er! Leave me a - lone__ no more, With joy I make the bles - sed

Pno.

49

har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore. The winds and waves shall

rit. **D** *a tempo*
mf

rit. **D** *a tempo*
mf

Pno.

53

o - bey Thy Will; Peace, be still, peace, be still. Whe - ther the wrath of the

Pno.

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57

storm - tossed sea Or de - mons or men or what - ev - er it be, They all shall sweet - ly o -

Pno.

61

rit. *mp*

bey Thy Will; Peace, peace, be still,

rit. *mp*

Pno.

65

p

Peace, peace, be still, be still.

p

Pno.