MELITA 88 88 88 John Bacchus Dykes, 1861 save, Whose arm doth bind 1. E - ter - nal Fath-er, strong to **2.** O Sa-viour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub-**3**. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os Tri - ni - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth-ren shield in **4.** O rest - less Who bidd'st the migh - ty Its wave, o - cean deep Who walk - edst on the mis - sive heard, foam - ing deep, And dark and rude. And bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And rock and tem-pest. dan - ger's hour: From fire and foe. Prous when point - ed lim - its keep; Oh, hear we calm midst its didst sleep; Oh, hear us when rage we light and life and peace: Oh, hear us when gav - est we tect them where - so - e'er thev let go; And ev er there to Thee, For those in the sea! cry per on to Thee, For those il the sea! cry in per on to Thee, For in il cry those per the sea! on to Thee Glad rise hvmns of praise from land and sea. st. 1 and 4, William Whiting, 1860, alt. st. 2 and 3, The Hymnal 1940, alt