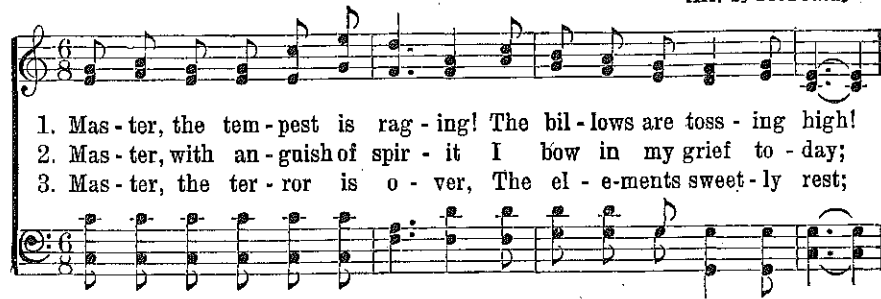


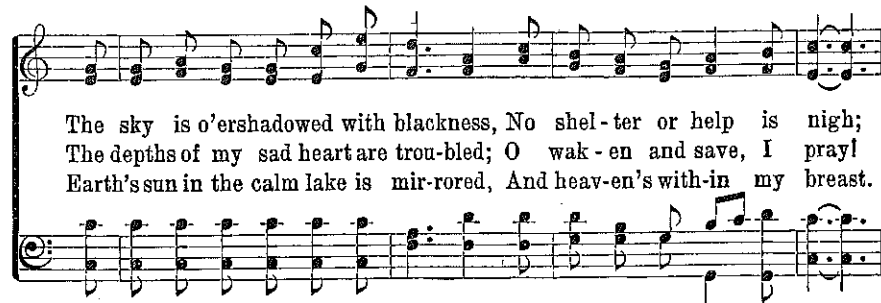
Peace! Be Still!

MARY A. BAKER

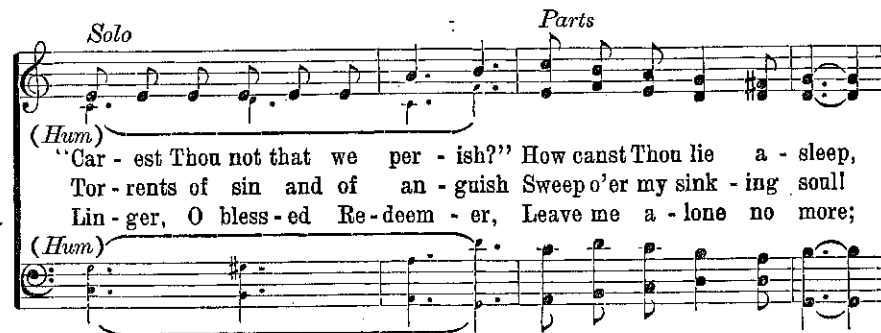
H. R. PALMER
Arr. by Fred Jacky



1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

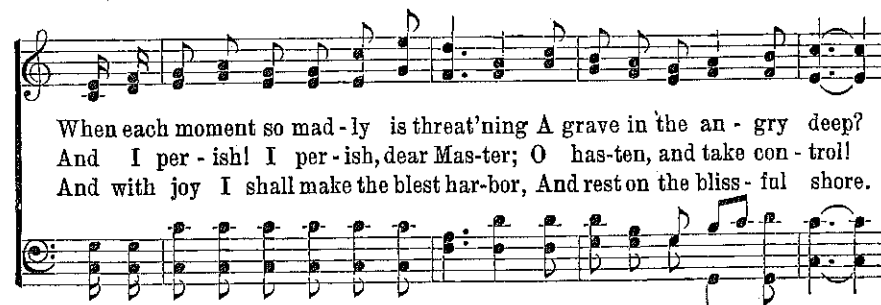


The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled; O wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast.



Solo
(Hum) "Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul!
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lone no more;

Parts

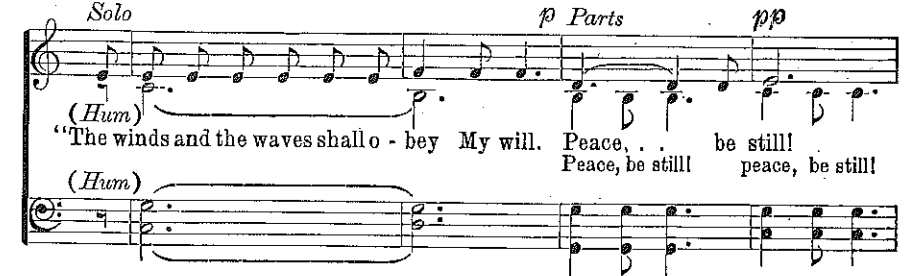


When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish, dear Mas-ter; O has-ten, and take con-trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

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Peace! Be Still!

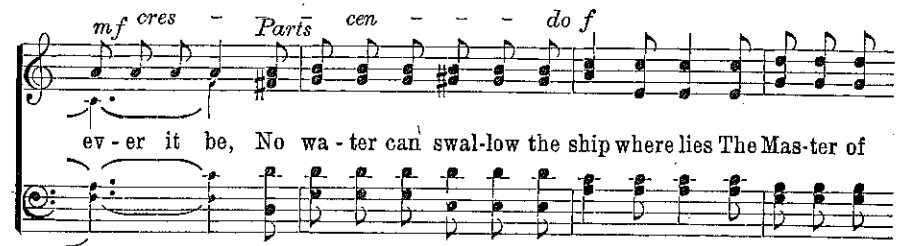
CHORUS



Solo *p* *Parts* *pp*
(Hum) "The winds and the waves shall o-bey My will. Peace, be still!
Peace, be still! Peace, be still! peace, be still!"



Solo *p* *cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do*
(Hum) Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-
(Hum)



mf *cres* - *Parts* *cen* - - - *do* *f*
ev-er it be, No wa-ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of



ff *f* *dim.* *p*
o-cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o-bey My will; Peace, be still!



pp *f* *dim.* *pp* *ppp*
Peace, be still! They all shall sweet-ly o-bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!"