



[Stanzas 12-15]

- 2 By the billows heavenward tossed,  
Down to dreadful depths again,  
Troubled much, their courage lost,  
Reeling, they like drunken men  
Find their skill and power o'erthrown;  
None can save but God alone.
- 3 To Jehovah then they cry  
In their trouble, and He saves,  
Drives the darkness from the sky,  
Calms the storm and stills the waves,  
Makes their sad forebodings cease,  
To their haven guides in peace.
- 4 Sons of men, awake to praise  
God the Lord Who reigns above,  
Gracious in His works and ways,  
Wondrous in redeeming love;  
Praise Him where the people meet,  
Praise Him in the elders' seat.