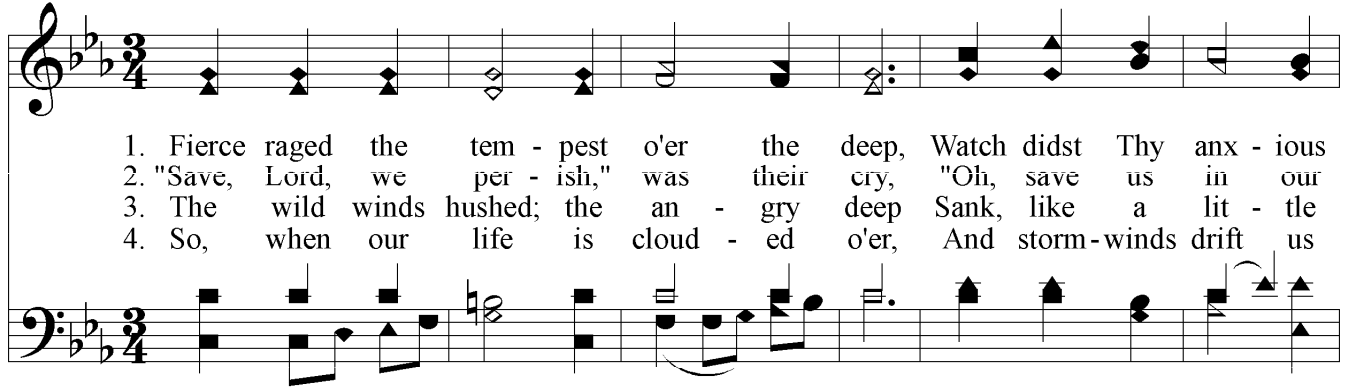
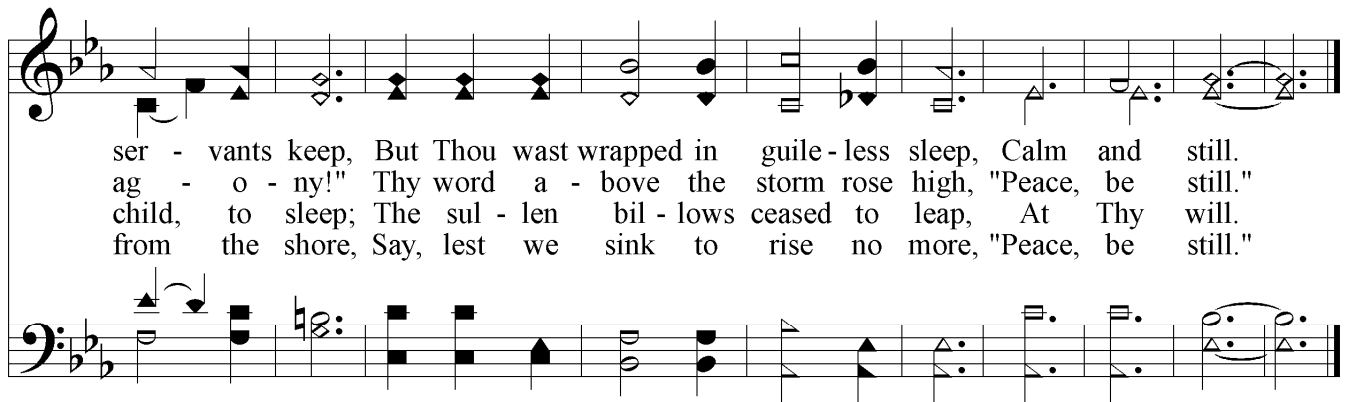


Fierce Raged The Tempest

ST. AELRED 8, 8, 8, 3.



1. Fierce raged the tem - pest o'er the deep, Watch didst Thy anx - ious
2. "Save, Lord, we per - ish," was their cry, "Oh, save us in our
3. The wild winds hushed; the an - gry deep Sank, like a lit - tle
4. So, when our life is cloud - ed o'er, And storm - winds drift us



ser - vants keep, But Thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still.
ag - o - ny!" Thy word a - bove the storm rose high, "Peace, be still."
child, to sleep; The sul - len bil - lows ceased to leap, At Thy will.
from the shore, Say, lest we sink to rise no more, "Peace, be still."