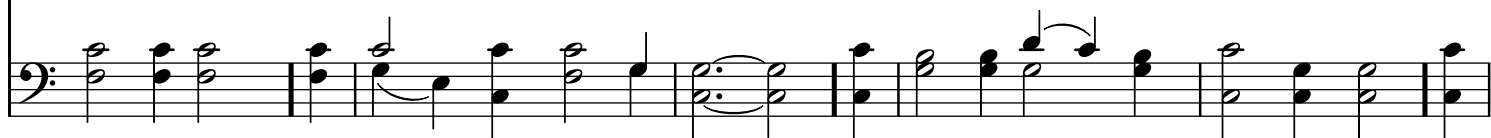




1. A lit-tle ship was on the sea, It was a pret-ty sight; It sailed a-long so
2. When lo! a storm be-gan to rise; The wind grew loud and strong; It blew the clouds a-
3. "Mas-ter, we per-ish! Master, save!" They cried; their Mas-ter heard. He rose, re-buked the
4. They great-ly wondered—so may we, And ask as well as they, Who could this glo-rious



pleas-ant-ly, And all was calm and bright. The sun was sink-ing in the west, The
 cross the skies; It blew the waves a-long. And all but One were sore a-fraid Of
 wind and wave, And stilled them with a word. He to the storm said, "Peace, be still!" The
 Per-son be, Whom winds and seas o-bey? Oh, well we know it was the Lord, The



shore was near at hand, And those on board with hearts at rest Thought soon to reach the land.
 sink-ing in the deep; His head was on a pil-low laid, And He was fast a-sleep.
 ra-ging bil-lows cease; The might-y winds o-bey His will, And all are hushed in peace.
 Sav-iour and the Friend, Whose care of those who trust His Word Will nev-er, nev-er end.

