

The Winds and Billows Loudly Roar

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: CONSOLATION

| m, - | l, - t, - d - r d | t, - l, s, m, - m, - |
The winds and billows loudly roar We

| l, - t, - d - r - | m - - - - d r |
flounder in the deep Our

| m - f m r - d - | t, - l, s, m, - m, - |
bark is frail, far off the shore, And

| l, - t, - d l, t, - | l, - - - - - |
Jesus is a- sleep.

The other verses

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 "Save us, we perish, Lord," they cry;
To Thee we fly for aid;
"Awake! awake!" they say; but why
So faithless and afraid?</p> <p>3 His head is pillow'd on the stern,
As Man He is asleep;
As God He all things does discern,
And endless vigils keep.</p> <p>4 He does the elements control;
By His Almighty Will.
The angry waves their surges roll;
And at His Word are still.</p> | <p>5 O ye, who in the Church's Bark
O'er life's rough ocean sail,
When all around is drear and dark,
and human efforts fail,</p> <p>6 Touch not, with rude, irreverent hands,
And coward faithlessness,
Him, who the winds and waves commands;
But wait in quietness.</p> <p>7 O never, never when distressed,
To doubtful means resort;
Christ's Bark, when on the billow's crest,
Is safe as in the port.</p> |
|--|--|

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune CONSOLATION by John Wyeth (1770–1858); words by Christopher Wordsworth (1807–1885). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.