

Miracles of Christ- Lesson 6

Matthew 8:23-27



Jesus Calms the Storm

Learn the Song!



Master, the tempest is raging!
The billows are tossing high!
The sky is o'ershadow'd with blackness,
No shelter or help is nigh;



"Carest thou not that we perish?"
How canst thou lie asleep,
When each moment so madly is threat'ning,
A grave in the angry deep?

Chorus:

The winds and the waves shall obey my will,
Peace, be still.

Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea,
Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,
No waters can swallow the ship where lies
The Master of ocean, and earth and skies;
They all shall sweetly obey my will,

Peace, be still.

Peace, be still.

They all shall sweetly obey my will,

Peace, be still.

