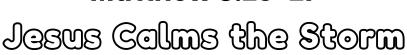
Miracles of Christ-Lesson 6 Matthew 8:23-27





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, Paas, 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, Pලගලල, bල පිරිගිරිං



