Peace, Be Still

And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm. Mk 4:39

1. Bless-ed Re-deem-er, I love Thee so well, Thy great sal-va-tion I nev-er can tell;  
2. Oh, it is won-der-ful how I am blest, In His pa-vil-ion for-ev-er at rest;  
3. Christ is our Cap-tain, He’ll pi-lot us o’er Life’s rag-ing sea, to that bright, hap-py shore;  
4. Like a fond moth-er who still-eth her child, Je-sus doth say to that dark o-cean wild,  
5. Hear the great Pi-lot the o-cean com-mand, Won-drous the pow’r of Em-man-u-el’s hand;

Glo-ry to God! it is pre-cious, I know, Wash-ing me whit-er than snow.  
Trust-ing, be-liev-ing, He saith,”Peace, be still”; Now I re-pose in His will.  
’Mid the rough bil-lows, though fast they may come, Safe-ly He’ll gath-er us home.  
“Cease from thy trou-ble, I say, peace, be still,” And it o-bey-eth His will.  
Be thou not fear-ful, though break-ers should roar, Je-sus is guid-ing us o’er.

Refrain

Je-sus is still-ing the tem-pest and storm;  
Je-sus is still-ing the tem-pest and storm, yes, Je-sus is still-ing the tem-pest and storm;  
Je-sus is still-ing the tem-pest and the storm.