

# Master, the Tempest Is Raging

SATB choir

Text: Mary Ann Baker, ca. 1874  
Music: Lianne K. W. Franklin

*With feeling* ♩ = 90

Ma - ster, the

Piano

6

tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high! The

Pno.

13

sky is o'er - shad - owed with black - ness. No shel - ter or help is

Pno.

19

nigh. *mp* Car - est thou not that we per -

Pno.

24

ish? *mf* How canst thou lie a - sleep *f* When each

Pno.

29

mo - ment so mad - ly is threat - ning A grave in the an - gry

*mf* *diminuendo*

Pno.

35

*Prayerfully*

deep? Ma - ster, with an - guish of spir - it I

*mp* *rit.*

Pno.

43

bow in my grief to - day. The depths of my sad heart are trou -

Pno.

50

bled. Oh, wak - en and save, I pray! Tor - rents of sin and of

*mf*

Pno.

57

an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul, And I

Pno.

63

per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter. Oh, has - ten and take con - trol!

*f* *mp* *a tempo*

Pno.

70

Piano part 1 (treble and bass clefs):

70 The *p* *a tempo*

Piano part 2 (treble and bass clefs):

*mf* *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

77

winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will: Peace. Peace. Be still.

Piano part 1 (treble and bass clefs):

Piano part 2 (treble and bass clefs):

84

*mp* Whe - ther the wrath of the sto - rm tossed sea Or de - mons or

*crescendo*

Piano part 1 (treble and bass clefs):

Piano part 2 (treble and bass clefs):

*crescendo*

90

men or what - ev - er it be, *f* No wa - ters can swa - llow the ship - where

Pno.

96

lies - The Mast - er of o - cean and Earth and skies. *p a tempo* They all shall

Pno.

102

sweet - ly ob - ey thy will: Peace. Peace. Be still.

Pno.

109

*mf* Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver. The el-e-ments sweet-ly

*mf* *a tempo*

Pno.

115

rest. Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And

Pno.

121

heav-en's with-in my breast. Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-

Pno.

127

deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more, And with

Pno.

133

joy I shall make the blest har - bor And rest on the bliss - ful

Pno.

139

shore. The winds and the waves shall o -

*mp a tempo*

Pno.

*rit.* *mp a tempo*



145

bey thy will: Peace. Peace. Be still. *mf* Whe-ther the

Pno. *mf*

152

wrath of the st - orm tossed sea Or de - mons or men or what - ev - er it

Pno. *crescendo*

158

be, No wa - ters can swa - llow the ship - where lies - The Ma - ster of

Pno. *crescendo*

164

*rit.* o - cean and Earth - and skies! *ff* // *mp* They all shall sweet - ly o -

*rit.* *ff* // *mp* *a tempo*

Pno.

169

bey thy will: *p* *rit. poco a poco* Peace. Peace, be still.

*p* *rit. poco a poco*

Pno.