

Godfrey Thring  
(1823-1908)

# Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep

John Bacchus Dykes  
(1823-76)

St Aëlfred (88. 83)

1. Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anxious  
2. 'Save, Lord, we perish,' was their cry, 'O save us in our  
3. The wild winds hushed, the angry deep Sank like a little  
4. So when our life is cloud-ed o'er, And storm-winds drift us

ser-vants keep, But Thou wast wrapt in guile-less sleep, Calm and still.  
a-gony!' Thy word above the storm rose high, 'Peace, be still.'  
child to sleep, The sul-len bil-lows ceased to leap, At Thy will.  
from the shore, Say, lest we sink to rise no more, 'Peace, be still.'