

The calm in the midst of the storm

Words and music by Kevin Lee

C

G

The wind and the waves obeyed their Master, out on the stormy sea.

C

We were sore afraid, and we had no hope,

F

G

Till we cried for help, and the Master spoke.

C

He said, "Peace, be still!" That's all He said.

G

Just, "Peace, be still!"

G

F

C

And the wind and the waves obeyed.

C

G

When we stood at the grave of Lazarus, among his weeping friends,

C

Lazarus was dead, as the Master had said,

F

G

And he had no hope, till the Master spoke.

C

He said, "Lazarus, come forth!"

G

Just, "Lazarus, come forth!"

G

F

C

And the dead man walked out of his tomb.

C

G

When we passed through the town of Jericho, a beggar sat by the way.

C

He was blind as night, and he had no hope,

F

G

Till he cried out for mercy, and Jesus spoke.

C

He said, "Go thy way!" That's all He said.

G

Just, "Go thy way!"

G

F

C

And the beggar, was blind no more.

C

G

As we travel this weary path of life, at our Master's side,

C

When the storms arise, and it looks so bleak,

F

G

Do we fear, or trust our Master to speak?

C

He'll say, "Peace, be still!" If we trust Him to.

G

Just, "Peace be still!"

G

F

C

He's our calm in the midst of the storm.

C

G

The wind and the waves obeyed their Master, out on the stormy sea.

C

If the wind and the waves can believe His Voice,

F

G

When He speaks the Word, then why can't we?

C

A dead man could, and he came back to life!

G

A blind man could, he received his sight!

F

C

Then what does He have, for you and me?