

Hymn

Master The Tempest Is Raging
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

主啊！狂風正在怒號

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜

主啊，狂風正在怒號
Master, The Tempest Is Raging



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: July 19, 2023



主啊，狂風正在怒號

Master, the Tempest Is Raging

懇切地 ♩ = 52-66

1. 主 啊，狂 風 正 在 怒 號！ 掀 起 了 萬 丈 波 濤！
 2. 主 啊，聽 我 低 頭 祈 求， 今 日 我 滿 腹 憂 愁，
 3. 主 啊，恐 怖 已 成 過 去， 萬 物 都 安 然 休 息；

黑 雲 如 墨 佈 滿 了 天 空， 無 處 躲 避 與 奔 逃。
 愁 腸 百 結 我 的 心 正 憂 求 你 快 醒 來 搭 救！
 日 光 照 湖 面 波 平 如 鏡， 我 的 胸 懷 也 寧 靜。

難 道 你 真 見 死 不 救？ 豈 能 安 然 睡 著，
 罪 惡 與 痛 苦 的 急 流， 攻 擊 無 助 的 我，
 救 贖 的 主 啊！ 祢 且 住， 不 要 再 離 開 我，

當 威 脅 不 斷 瘋 狂 地 增 加， 墳 墓 就 顯 在 前 頭？
 我 將 死！ 我 將 死！ 親 愛 的 主， 請 趕 快 前 來 搭 救！
 領 我 愉 快 停 靠 幸 福 港 灣， 息 息 在 快 樂 彼 岸。

風和浪將服從祢的意旨：靜， 平息。

不管是那怒海的狂颺，抑或是人是魔是

任何厲氣，沒有水敢吞沒，神舟裏邊坐了海洋

陸地天空的主，他們要遵行祢的意旨：靜，平息！

靜，平息！他們要遵行祢的意旨：靜，靜，平息！

詞：貝克瑪麗安(Mary Ann Baker), 約1874年
 曲：保曼(H. R. Palmer), 1834-1907

馬太福音8：23-27
 馬可福音4：36-41

主啊，狂風正在怒號

歌詞

1. 主啊，狂風正在怒號！掀起了萬丈波濤！
黑雲如墨佈滿了天空，無處躲避與奔逃。
難道你真見死不救？豈能安然睡著，
當威脅不斷瘋狂地增加，墳墓就顯在前頭？

2. 主啊，聽我低頭祈求，今日我滿腹憂愁，
愁腸百結我的心正曩，求祢快醒來搭救！
罪惡與痛苦的急流，攻擊無助的我，
我將死！我將死！親愛的主，請趕快前來搭救！

[Chorus]

風和浪將服從祢的意旨：靜，平息。
不管是那怒海的狂飈，抑或是人是魔是任何厲氣，
沒有水敢吞沒，神舟裏邊坐了海洋陸地天空的主，
他們要遵行祢的意旨：靜，平息！靜，平息！
他們要遵行祢的意旨：靜，靜，平息！

3. 主啊，恐怖已成過去，萬物都安然休息；
日光照湖面波平如鏡，我的胸懷也寧靜。
救贖的主啊！祢且住，不要再離開我，
領我愉快停靠幸福港灣，憩息在快樂彼岸。

詞：貝克瑪麗安 (Mary Ann Baker), 約1874年

曲：保曼 (H. R. Palmer), 1834-1907

Master, the Tempest Is Raging

Fervently ♩ = 52-66

1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day.
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver. The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest.



The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh.
 The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled, Oh, wak - en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav - en's with - in my breast.

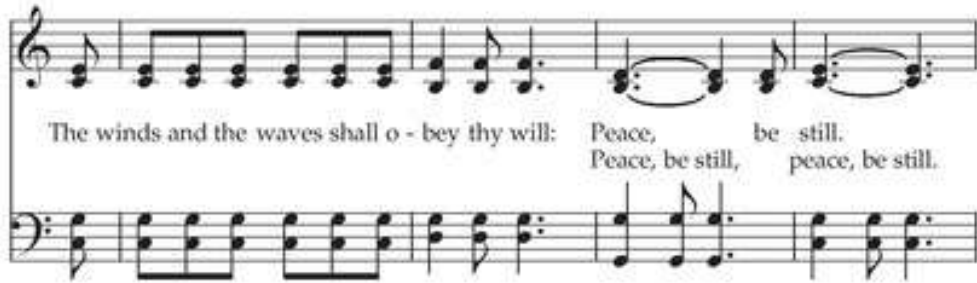


Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie a - sleep
 Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul,
 Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more,



When each mo - ment so mad - ly is threat - ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
 And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter. Oh, has - ten and take con - trol!
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

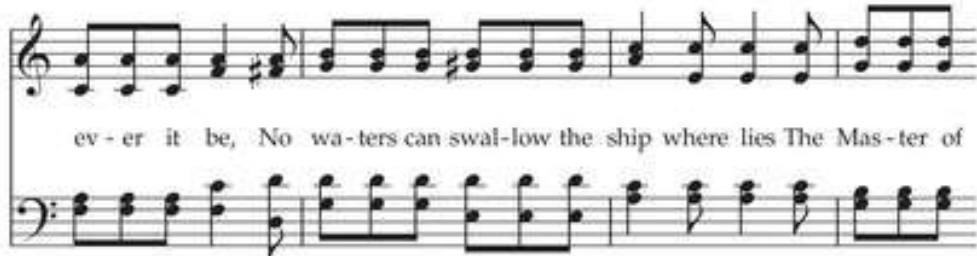




The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will: Peace, be still.
Peace, be still, peace, be still.



Wheth - er the wrath of the storm - tossed sea Or de - mons or men or what -



ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of

o - cean and earth and skies. They all shall sweet - ly o - bey thy will: Peace, be still;



peace, be still. They all shall sweet - ly o - bey thy will: Peace, peace, be still.

Text: Mary Ann Baker, ca. 1874
Music: H. R. Palmer, 1834-1907

Matthew 8:23-27
Mark 4:36-41

Peace! Be Still!

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
 3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh:
 The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled; O wak-en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast.

"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
 Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish. Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul!
 Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lone no more;

When each mo-ment so mad-ly is threat-ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
 And I per-ish! I per-ish, dear Mas-ter; O has-ter, and take con-trol!
 And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

Peace, Be Still

REFRAIN

P *PP*

"The winds and the waves shall o - bey My will, Peace, be still!"
Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

Wheth - er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what -

cresc. poco a poco

ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal - low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of

ff

o - cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweet - ly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!

P *P* *PP*

Peace, be still! They all shall sweet - ly o - bey My will: Peace, peace, be still!

Master, the Tempest Is Raging

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Lyrics: Mary A. Baker

Scripture: Mark 4:37-39

Meter: 8.7.9.7.8.6.10.7 R

Master, the tempest is raging!
The billows are tossing high!
The sky is o'ershadowed 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?

Refrain:

The winds and the waves shall obey Thy will,
Peace, 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 Thy will,
Peace, be still! Peace, be still!
They all shall sweetly obey Thy will,
Peace, peace, be still!

Master, with anguish of spirit
I bow in my grief today;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled-
Oh, waken and save, I pray!
Torrents of sin and of anguish
Sweep o'er my sinking soul;
And I perish! I perish! dear Master-
Oh, hasten, and take control.

Master, the terror is over,
The elements sweetly rest;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,
And heaven's within my breast;
Linger, O blessed Redeemer!
Leave me alone no more;
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor,
And rest on the blissful shore.