



2. O Lord, the pilot's part perform, and guard and guide me through the storm, defend me from each threatening ill, control the waves, – say, "Peace, be still."

3. Amidst the roaring of the sea, my soul still hangs her hope on thee; thy constant love, thy faithful care, is all that saves me from despair.

4. Dangers of every shape and name attend the followers of the Lamb, who leave the world's deceitful shore, and leave it to return no more.

5. Though tempest-tossed and half a wreck, my Saviour through the floods I seek; let neither winds nor stormy main force back my shattered bark again.

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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