TOYONDERSIDE



- 2. The cooling breath of evening woke the waves of Galilee, till on the shore the waters broke in softest melody.
- 3. "Now launch the bark," the Saviour cried the chosen twelve stood by –"and let us cross to yonder side, where the hills are steep and high."
- 4. Gently the bark o'er the water creeps, while the swelling sail they spread, and the wearied Saviour gently sleeps with a pillow 'neath his head.
- 5. On downy bed the world seeks rest, sleep flies the guilty eye; but he who leans on the Father's breast may sleep when storms are nigh.
- 6. But soon the lowering sky grew dark o'er Bashan's rocky brow the storm rushed down upon the bark, and waves dashed o'er the prow.
- 7. The pale disciples trembling spake, while yawned the watery grave, "We perish, Master! Master, wake! Carest thou not to save?"
- 8. Calmly he rose with sovereign will, and hushed the storm to rest."Ye waves," he whispered, "Peace! be still!" They calmed like a pardoned breast.
- 9. So have I seen a fearful storm o'er wakened sinner roll, till Jesus' voice and Jesus' form said, "Peace, thou weary soul."

- 10. And now he bends his gentle eye his wondering followers o'er,"Why raise this unbelieving cry?I said, T o y o n d e r s h o r e."
- 11. When first the Saviour wakened me, and showed me why he died, he pointed o'er life's narrow sea, and said, "T o y o n d e r s i d e.
- 12. I am the ark where Noah dwelt and heard the deluge roar: no soul can perish that has felt my rest To yonder shore."
- 13. Peaceful and calm the tide of life, when first I sailed with thee my sins forgiven no inward strife my breast a glassy sea.
- 14. But soon the storm of passion raves my soul is tempest-tossed corruptions rise, like angry waves: "Help, Master, I am lost!"
- 15. "Peace! peace! be still thou raging breast, my fulness is for thee" the Saviour speaks, and all is rest, like the waves of Galilee.
- 16. And now I feel his holy eye upbraids my heart of pride "Why raise this unbelieving cry? I said, Toyonderside."