

# Peace, Be Still

Adella F. Veazie, 1900

John Sylvester Fearis

♩=108

1. Tem - pest tossed and storm be - wil - dered All the night, Sought they Him at  
2. When the storms of life are rag - ing O'er our way, And we sink be -  
3. Stilled their fears and hushed their mur - murs, As they heard; Fell a calm on

ear - ly morn - ing In af - fright; "Thou, and on - ly Thou canst save us, By Thy  
- neath the wa - ters, Then we pray: "Sav - ior, help us, Sav - ior, guide us, By Thy  
hearts and tem - pest, At His word; Back - ward rolled the an - gry wa - ters, Dark and

*Fine Refrain*

will." And the Mas - ter whis - pered soft - ly, "Peace, be still."  
will," And the lov - ing Mas - ter whis - pers "Peace, be still." "Peace, be still,  
chill, As the Mas - ter soft - ly whis - pered, "Peace, be still."

*D.S. al Fine*

Peace, be still."