

Master, the Tempest is Raging #105

Flautists may wish to play optional bracketed notes.

9

Pno. 1

SATB

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

13

Pno. 1

SATB

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