

Master Of The Storm

Matt. 14:22-33, Mar. 4:39

Joshua Hill

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1. I walked the tem - pest o'er the waves I thought my faith sub - dued. I'd
2. In faith I left the fra - gile boat, in faith my fears re - strained. In
3. At times we try to live for Christ while look - ing at the sea. Con -

6 left the boat of fear - ful men to fol - low my Lord. But
faith I took the first few steps— a shal - low vic - t'ry gained. But
-fused, we cry, "My faith pre - vails!" When Christ says, "Look to Me." We

10 then I fell be - neath the storm. I cried, but fur - ther drowned Un - til I saw my
soon I proved the vic - t'ry's depth as Je - sus let me fall, So I would see my
on - ly walk the wa - ter when the Mas - ter has our eyes; For faith be - lieves we

15 fool - ish pride not Christ, but faith had crowned. Then my hand felt Je - sus
faith in faith be - fore the storm was small.
shall re - ceive, then gives the storm to Christ.

C F C G

C F G

C/E F C G Am A b M

Cm Fm Gsus G F

21 C G C F

— with strong arms lift - ing me out of the sea. Then my heart felt Je - sus with arms of

26 C/E F G Am F

grace sur-round - ing me. Though the wat-ers still were cling-ing to my soul, Yet my spir - it

30 C G Am A b M7 G C

yearned to be made whole. Then I heard His voice! "Peace, be still."