

# Master Of The Storm

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

♩ = 120 C F C G

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

C F G

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

C/E F C G Am

But then I fell be - neath the storm. I cried, but fur - ther drowned  
But soon I proved the vic - t'ry's depth as Je - sus let me fall,  
We on - ly walk the wat - er when the Mas - ter has our eyes;

A ♭ M Cm Fm Gsus G

Un - til I saw my fool - ish pride not Christ, but faith had crowned.  
So I would see my faith in faith be - fore the storm was small.  
For faith be - lieves we shall re - ceive, then gives the storm to Christ.

F C G C

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

F C/E F G

Then my heart felt Je - sus with arms of grace sur-round - ing me.

Am F C G Am

Though the wat-ers still were cling-ing to my soul, Yet my spir-it yearned to be made whole.

A b M7 G C

Then I heard His voice! "Peace, be still."