293 A Little Ship Was on the Sea
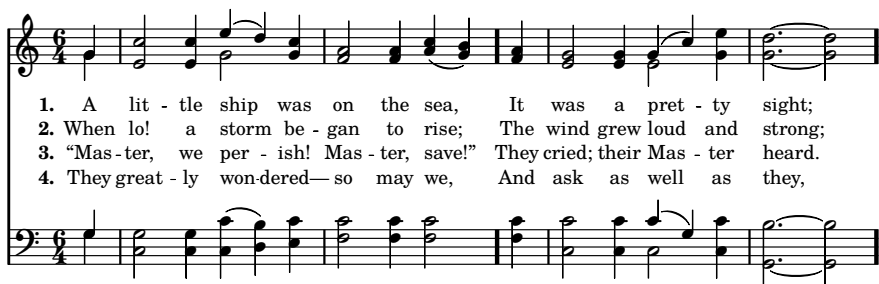### (Alida. C. M. D.)
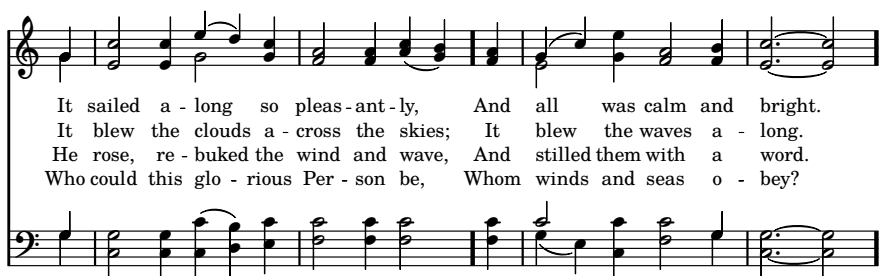
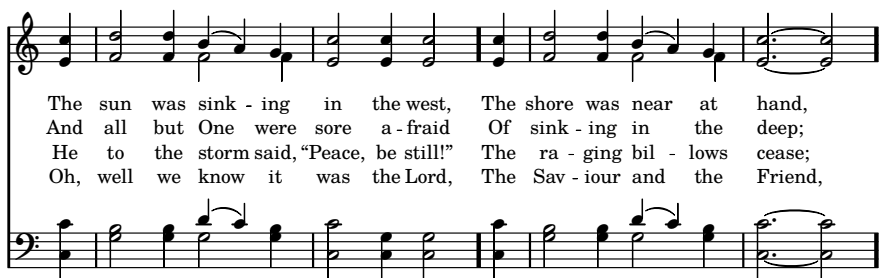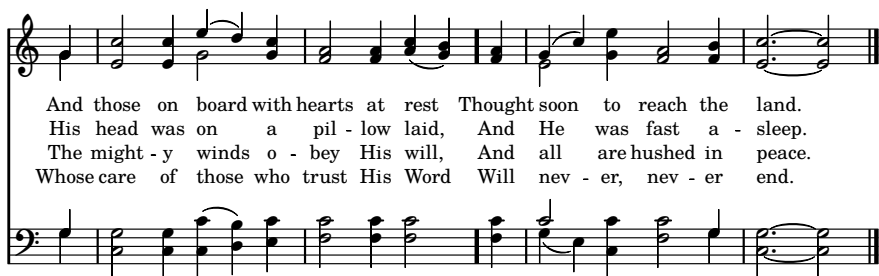Dorothy A. Thrupp   D. B. Thompson

1. A lit - tle ship was on the sea, It was a pret - ty sight;
2. When lo! a storm be - gan to rise; The wind grew loud and strong;
3. "Mas - ter, we per - ish! Mas - ter, save!" They cried; their Mas - ter heard.
4. They great - ly won-dered— so may we, And ask as well as they,

It sailed a - long so pleas-ant-ly, And all was calm and bright.
It blew the clouds a - cross the skies; It blew the waves a - long.
He rose, re - buked the wind and wave, And stilled them with a word.
Who could this glo - rious Per - son be, Whom winds and seas o - bey?

The sun was sink - ing in the west, The shore was near at hand,
And all but One were sore a - fraid Of sink - ing in the deep;
He to the storm said, "Peace, be still!" The ra - ging bil - lows cease;
Oh, well we know it was the Lord, The Sav - iour and the Friend,

And those on board with hearts at rest Thought soon to reach the land.
His head was on a pil - low laid, And He was fast a - sleep.
The might - y winds o - bey His will, And all are hushed in peace.
Whose care of those who trust His Word Will nev - er, nev - er end.