

Fierce Was the Wild Billow

MOUNTAIN WAVE 6, 4, 6, 4, D

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,
2. Ridge of the moun - tain - wave, Low - er thy crest!
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come thou to me;

Oars la - bored heav - i - ly, Foam glim - mered white;
Wail of *Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest!
Soothe thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;

Trem - bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was night;
Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly,
Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweep - ing by,

Then said the God of God, "Peace! It is I."
Where saith the Light of Light, "Peace! It is I."
Whis - per, O Truth of Truth, "Peace! It is I." A - men.

*Euroclydon - cyclonic tempestuous northeast wind which blows in the Mediterranean.