

1. Thy works of glo - ry, might - y Lord, That rul'st the bois-t'rous sea, The sons of cour-age shall re - cord,

2. A - gain they climb the wa - t'ry hills, And plunge in deeps a - gain; Each like a tot-t'ring drunk - ard reels,

3. Then to the Lord they raise their cries, He hears their loud re - quest, And or - ders si - lence through the skies,

Who tempt the dan-g'rous way. At Thy com - mand the winds a - rise, Fright - ened to hear the tem - pest roar, Sail - ors re - joice to lose their fear

And finds his cour - age vain. At Thy com - mand the winds a - rise, And swell the tow'r - ing wave. Fright - ened to hear the tem - pest roar, They pant with flut - t'ring breath: Sail - ors re - joice to lose their fear And see the storm al - layed.

And lays the floods to rest. At Thy com - mand the winds a - rise, And swell the tow'r - ing wave. Fright - ened to hear the tem - pest roar, They pant with flut - t'ring breath: Sail - ors re - joice to lose their fear And see the storm al - layed.

And swell the tow'r - ing wave. The men, as - ton - ished, mount the skies, And sink in gap - ing graves. They pant with flut - t'ring breath: And hope - less of the dis - tant shore, Ex - pect im - me - diate death. And see the storm al - layed. Now to their eyes the port ap - pears: There let their vows be paid.