O Mighty God, Creator, King

WOODLEIGH

O mighty God, Creator, King, Who rulest over sea and land,
And Thou Who canst on earth to breathe The breath of peace o'er heath and hill,
Wher-ever danger threatens, then, O Holy Spirit, be Thou there,
And dost the ocean deeps sustain Within the hollow of Thine hand;
Didst walk upon the angry wave, And bid the troubled sea "be still;"
And breathe into each trembling heart The will and pow'r of fervent pray'r:

O hear us as we cry to Thee For those who traverse land or sea,
O hear us as we cry to Thee For those who traverse land or sea,
That we and all who cry to Thee, With those who traverse land or sea,

That they may now and ever be Safe in Thy holy keeping.
That they may now and ever be Safe in Thy holy keeping.
Both now and ever-more may be, Safe in Thy holy keeping.