O Lord, Be With Us When We Sail

1. O Lord, be with us when we sail, Up on the lonely deep,
   Our guard, when on the silent deck, The nightly watch we keep.

2. We need not fear, tho' all around Mid rising winds we hear,
   The multitude of waters surge; For Thou, O God, art near.

3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm, The ocean and the land,
   All, all are Thine, and held within The hollow of Thy hand.

4. As when on blue Genesaret Rose high the angry wave,
   And Thy disciples quailed in dread, One word of Thine could save;

5. So when the fiercer storms arise From man's unbridled will,
   Be Thou, Lord, present in our hearts To whisper, "Peace, be still."

Words by E. A. Dayman
Music by J. B. Herbert