

Master, How Can You Be Sleeping?

Master, how can You be sleeping? The wind still blows steadily stronger.

The waves also are getting higher, You sleep, we can hold it no longer.

Shaking and sweating with great fear, knowing disaster near,
every moment may well be our last one, our death may be suddenly here.

He rises, then speaks to wind and sea: "Now, be still!"

Oh hear, how wondrously sounds His voice.

The wind and waves now soon stop their noise!

And their little boat soon is safe again,
since on board is the Son of God and man!

And all is then done just by His will:

"Now, be still! Now, be still!"

And all is then done just by His will:

"Quiet, be still!"

Master, I am so disquiet, my soul loudly crying for You.

Still looking, always searching my peace, I am worn and without a clue.

Temptations seem to grow greater, strife comes from ev'rywhere.

Oh Lord do now save me from drowning, I am safe when You for me care.

He rises, then speaks to wind and sea: "Now, be still!"

Oh hear, how wondrously sounds His voice.

See how wind and waves now stop their noise!

And my little boat soon is safe again,
since on board is the Son of God and man!

And all is then done just by His will:

"Now, be still! Now, be still!"

And all is then done just by His will:

"Quiet, be still!"

Master, the storm is now over, the dark clouds: they have blown away.

Your light now shines in my heart once more, I wander no longer astray.

In future, heavenly Master, no longer let me roam.

Oh take the rudder and set my course, and speedily then lead me home.

He rose and spoke to the winds and sea: "Now, be still!"

Oh hear, how wondrously sounds His voice.

The wind and waves now soon stop their noise!

And my little boat now is safe again,
since on board is the Son of God and man!

And all is then done just by His will:

"Now, be still! Now, be still!"

And all is then done just by His will:

"Quiet, be still!"

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