

If On A Quiet Sea

Augustus M. Toplady

Garrett Wellesley

1.) If on a quiet sea, T'ward heav'n we calm-ly sail, With
2.) But should the sur-ges rise, And rest de-lay to come Blest
3.) Teach us in ev-'ry state To make Thy will our own; And

thank-ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa-'ring gale, With
be the tem-pest, kind the storm Which drives us near-er home, Blest
when the joys of sense de-part, To live by faith a-lone, And

grate-ful hearts, O God to Thee, We'll own the fav-'ring gale.
be the tem-pest, kind the storm Which drives us near-er home.
when the joys of sense de-part, To live by faith a-lone.