D.A. Thrupp



A little ship was on the sea, It was a pretty sight. It sailed along so pleasantly, And all was calm and bright, And all was calm and bright, And all was calm and bright, It sailed along so pleasantly, And all was calm and bright.

When lo! A storm began to rise,
The wind grew loud and strong.
It blew the clouds across the skies,
It blew the waves along;
It blew the waves along,
It blew the waves along,
It blew the clouds across the skies,
It blew the waves along.

And all, but one, were sore afraid Of sinking in the deep,
His head was on a pillow laid,
And he was fast asleep;
And he was fast asleep,
And he was fast asleep;
His head was on a pillow laid,
And he was fast asleep.

He to the storm says "Peace be still"
The raging billows cease,
The mighty winds obey his voice,
And all was hushed to peace;
And all was hushed to peace,
And all was hushed to peace,
The mighty winds obey his voice,
And all was hushed to peace.