

Penobscot. 11s.

G minor James Grant, 1784.

Aldous, 2012.

1. O Zi - on, af - flict-ed with wave up-on wave, With dark-ness sur-round-ed, by ter-rors dis-may'd, In toil-ing and row-ing, thy strength is de-cay'd.
Whom no man can com-fort, whom no man can save;

2. Loud roar-ing, the bil-lows now nigh o - ver-whelm, His wis-dom con-ducts thee, his pow'r thee de-fends;
But skil - ful's the Pi - lot who sits at the helm; In safe - ty and qui - et thy war-fare he ends.

3. Then trust him and fear not; thy life is se - cure; In love he shall guide thee, thy soul to re-fine,
His wis-dom is per-fect, su-preme is his pow'r; To make thee at length in his like-ness to shine.