

REDCLIFFE 11s.

C Major. James Grant, 1784.

Steve Brett, 2016.

1. O Zi - on, a - fflit - ed with wave up - on wave, Whom no man can com - fort, whom no man can save;

2. Loud roar - ing, the bill - ows now nigh ov - er - whelm, But skil - ful's the Pil - ot who sits at the helm;

3. 'The fool - ish, the fear - ful, the weak are my care; The hope - less, the help - less, I hear their sad prayer;

With dark - ness surr - ound - ed, by terr - ors dis - mayed, In toil - ing and row - ing, thy strength is de - cayed.

His wis - dom con - ducts thee, His pow'r thee de - fends; In safe - ty and qui - et thy war - fare He ends.

From all their a - fflit - ions, my glo - ry shall spring; The deep - er their sorr - ows, the loud - er they'll sing.'