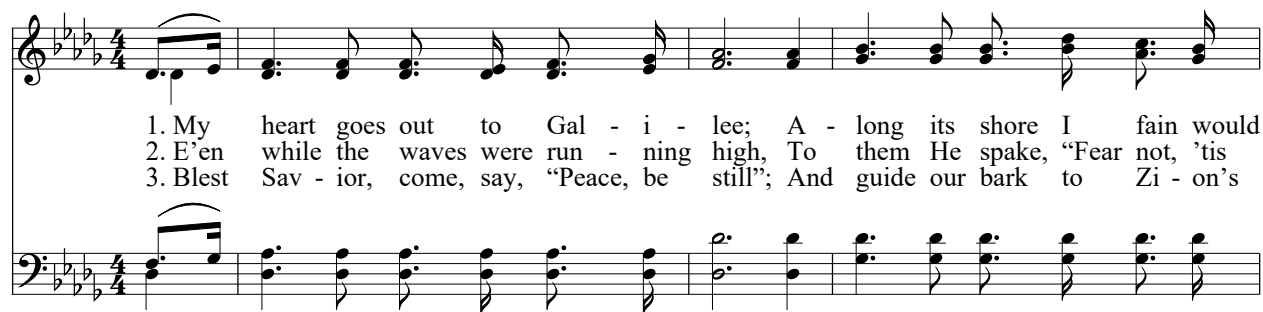


Galilee

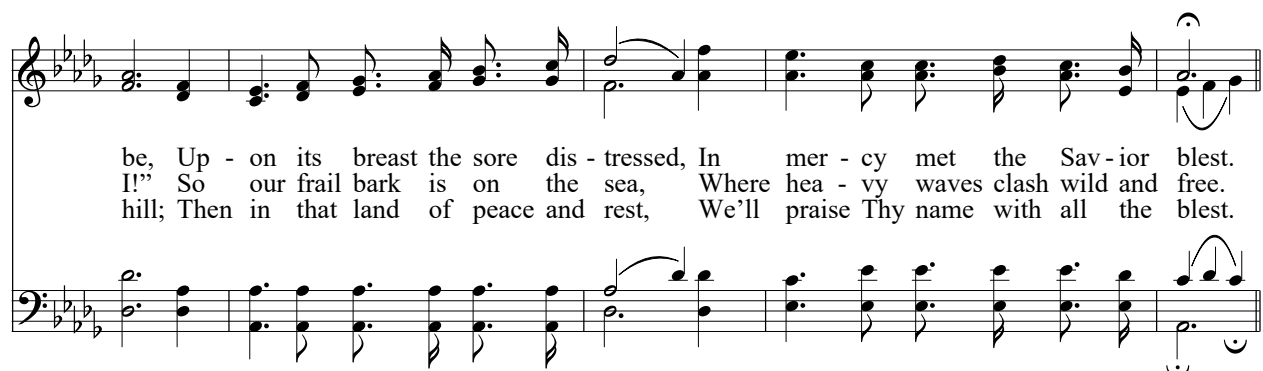
James Arnold Sell, 1892

Rollin Chauncey Ward, 1893

♩ = 97

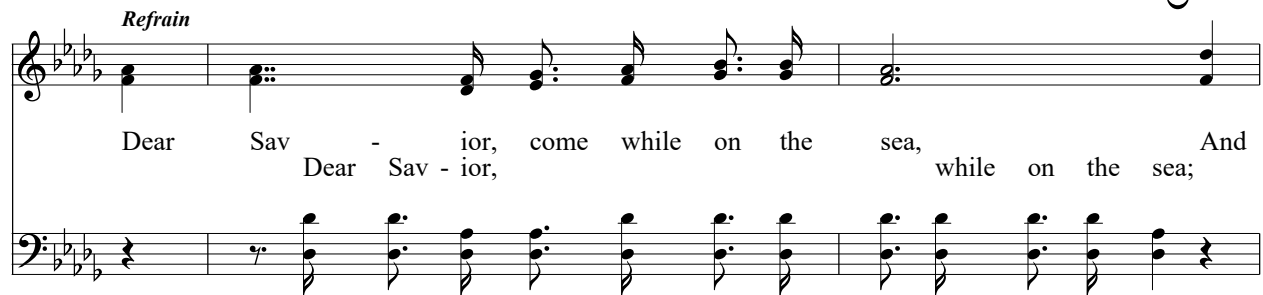


1. My heart goes out to Gal - i - lee; A - long its shore I fain would
 2. E'en while the waves were run - ning high, To them He spake, "Fear not, 'tis
 3. Blest Sav - ior, come, say, "Peace, be still"; And guide our bark to Zi - on's

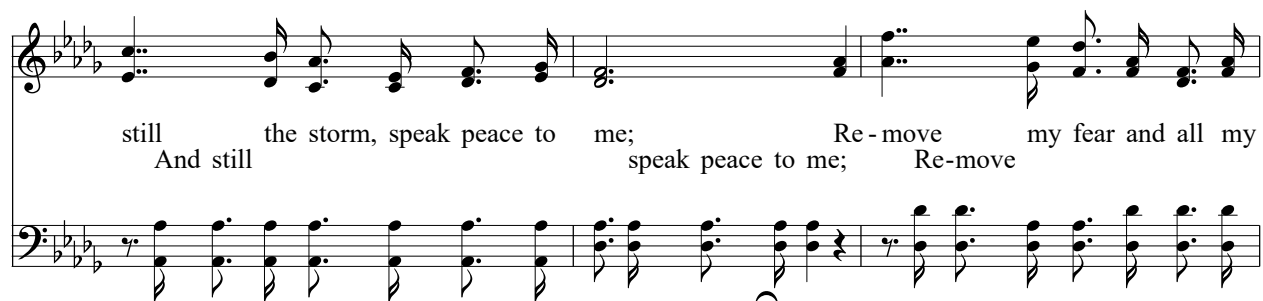


be, Up - on its breast the sore dis - tressed, In mer - cy met the Sav - ior blest.
 I!" So our frail bark is on the sea, Where hea - vy waves clash wild and free.
 hill; Then in that land of peace and rest, We'll praise Thy name with all the blest.

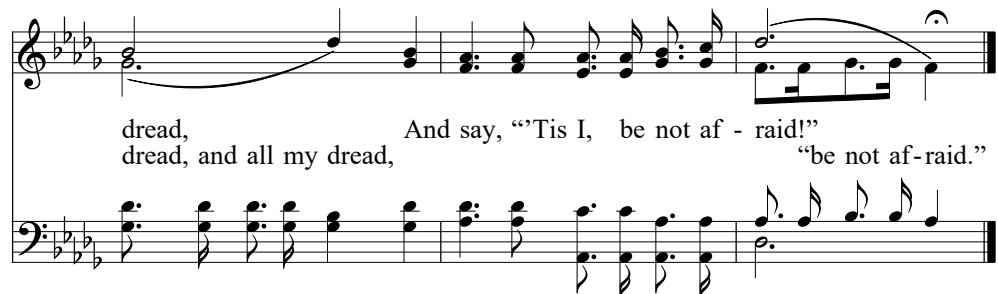
Refrain



Dear Sav - ior, come while on the sea, And
 Dear Sav - ior, while on the sea;



still the storm, speak peace to me; Re - move my fear and all my
 And still speak peace to me; Re - move



dread, And say, "'Tis I, be not af - raid!"
 dread, and all my dread, "be not af-raid."