

# HYMNS

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| <p>1. Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep,<br/>Watch did thine anxious servants keep,<br/>But thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,<br/>Calm and still.</p> | <p>3. The wild winds hushed; the angry deep<br/>Sank, like a little child, to sleep;<br/>The sullen billows ceased to leap,<br/>At thy will.</p>        |
| <p>2. 'Save, Lord we perish!' was their cry,<br/>'O save us in our agony!'<br/>Thy word above the storm rose high,<br/>'Peace, be still.'</p>                  | <p>4. So, when our life is clouded o'er,<br/>And storm-winds drift us from the shore,<br/>Say, lest we sink to rise no more,<br/>'Peace, be still.'</p> |

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| <p>1. Eternal Father, strong to save,<br/>Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,<br/>Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep<br/>Its own appointed limits keep:</p> <p>O hear us when we cry to thee<br/>For those in peril on the sea.</p>    | <p>3. O sacred Spirit, who didst brood<br/>Upon the chaos dark and rude,<br/>Who bad'st its angry tumult cease<br/>And gavest light and life and peace:</p> <p>O hear us when we cry to thee<br/>For those in peril on sea.</p>                  |
| <p>2. O Saviour, whose almighty word<br/>The winds and waves submissive heard,<br/>Who walkedst on the foaming deep,<br/>And calm amid its rage didst sleep:</p> <p>O hear us when we cry to thee<br/>For those in peril on the sea.</p> | <p>4. O Trinity of love and power,<br/>Our bretheren shield in danger's hour;<br/>From rock and tempest, fire and foe,<br/>Protect them wheresoe'er they go:<br/>And ever let there rise to thee<br/>Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.</p> |

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| <p>1. The day thou gavest Lord, is ended,<br/>The darkness falls at thy behest;<br/>To thee our morning hymns ascended,<br/>Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.</p>                 | <p>3. As o'er each continent and island<br/>The dawn leads on another day,<br/>The voice of prayer is never silent,<br/>Nor dies the strain of praise away.</p>          |
| <p>2. We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,<br/>While earth rolls onward into light,<br/>Through all the world her watch is keeping,<br/>And rests not now by day or night.</p> | <p>4. The sun that bids us rest is waking<br/>Our brethren 'neath the western sky,<br/>And hour by hour fresh lips are making<br/>Thy wondrous doings heard on high.</p> |
5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.



SUNDAY 30TH APRIL 2000



58TH ANNIVERSARY REMEMBRANCE SERVICE  
OF THE SINKING OF  
HMS EDINBURGH



ROYAL CHAPEL OF ST KATHERINE ON THE HILL  
WITHIN THE ROYAL CITADEL ON THE HOE

