

BP1864 SECURE

Craig Courtney

SATB

\$1.50



SECURE

For SATB *A Cappella Choir*

lyrics by
Susan Bentall Boersma
music by
Craig Courtney

Resolutely $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 74$

S.
A.

A storm is rag-ing, Lord. The boat I sail is small and, oh, so

f
T.
B.

frail. —— The wind is blow-ing, Lord. I can-not hold the course a- gainst the

3 4

5

frail. —— The wind is blow-ing, Lord. I can-not hold the course a- gainst the

6

7

gale. —— The light- ning strikes on ev -'ry side, no-where to

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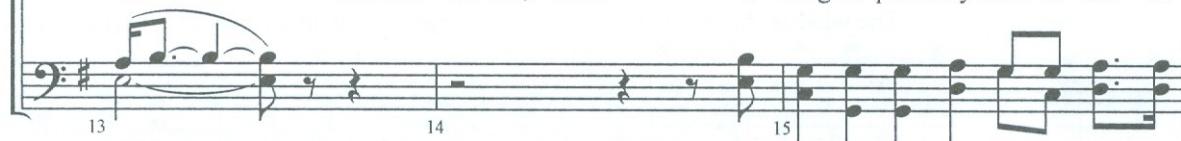
run, no - where to hide. Your hand a - lone can hold the tide, Lord, res - cue



me. I am sink-ing, Lord. The boat is tak-ing wa - ter, go - ing



down. Part the wa-ters, Lord. I long to plant my feet on sol - id



ground. Oh, Lord of earth and sky and sea, Your hand is



reach - ing out to me, I know that You have heard my plea, My hope is

18 19

handclaps

sure. _____ I am sink-ing, Lord.

20 21 22

handclaps

I am sink-ing, Lord. The boat is tak-ing wa - ter, go-ing

23

Part the wa-ters, Lord, I

24

down. _____ Part the wa-ters, Lord.

25

long to plant my feet on sol - id ground. Oh, Lord of

26

plant my feet on sol - id ground. _____