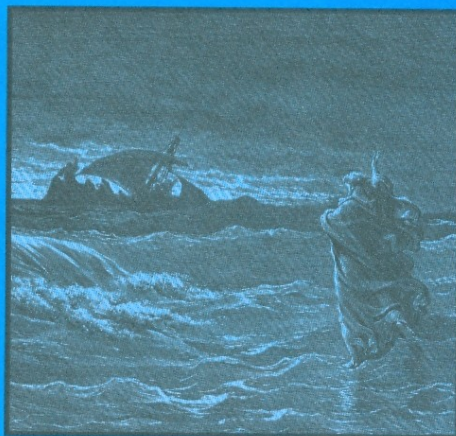




SECURE

For SATB *A Cappella* Choir

lyrics by
Susan Bentall Boersma
music by
Craig Courtney

Resolutely ♩ = ca. 74

S. A. *f*

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

T. B. *f*

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

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



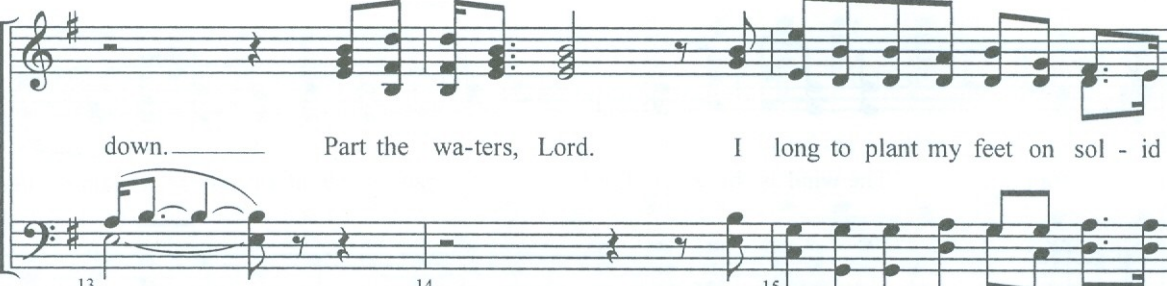
run, no - where to hide. Your hand a - lone can hold the tide, Lord, res - cue

8 9



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

10 11 12



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

13 14 15



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

16 17



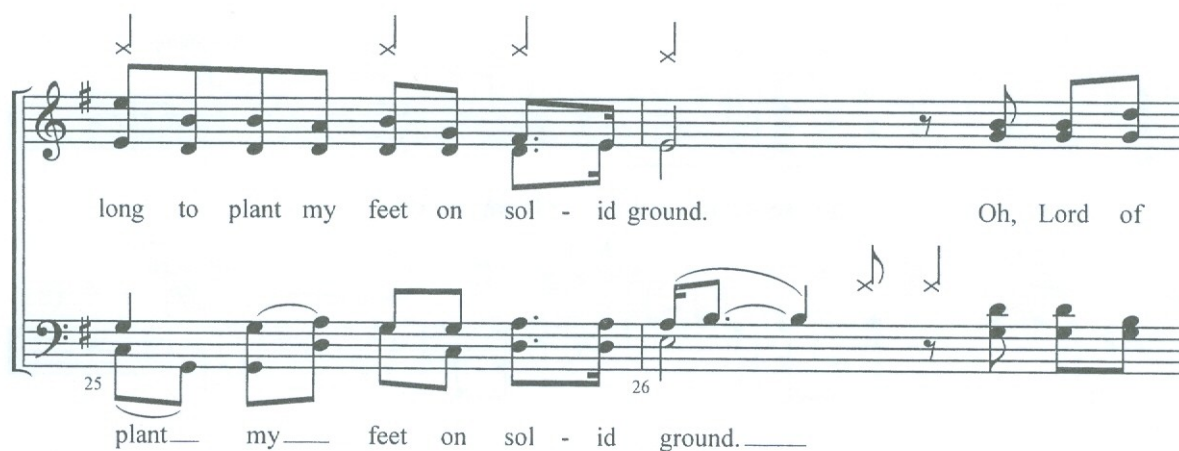
reach - ing out to me, I know that You have heard my plea, My hope is



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



down. Part the wa-ters, Lord, I Part the wa-ters, Lord.



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