

Edward Arthur Dayman
(1807-90)

O Lord, be with us when we sail

Joseph Barnby
(1838-96)



1 O Lord, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our Guard when on the silent deck
The midnight watch we keep.

2 We need not fear, though all around
'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge,
For Thou, O God, art near.

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, are held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

4 Across this troubled tide of life
Our Pilot Thou abide
Until we reach that better land,
Beyond both time and tide.

5 To Thee the Father, Thee the Son,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And Spirit, moving on the deep,
Be praise for evermore.