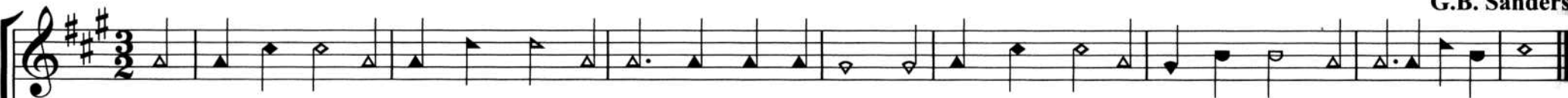
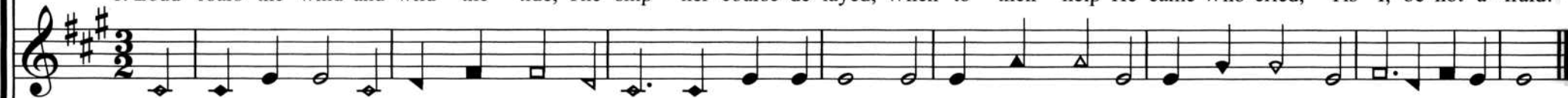


IT IS I. C.M.

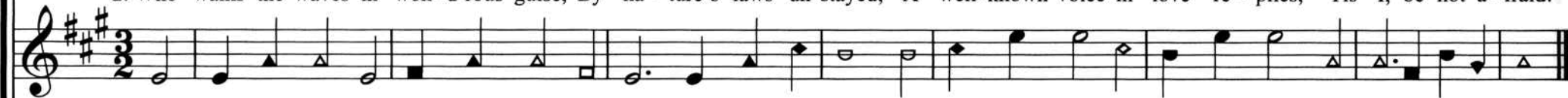
G.B. Sanders



1. Loud roars the wind and wild the tide, The ship her course de-layed; When to their help He came Who cried, "'Tis I, be not a-fraid!"



2. Who walks the waves in won-d'rous guise, By na-ture's laws un-stayed; A well-known voice in love re-plies, "'Tis I, be not a-fraid!"



3. When we grow wea-ry on our way, His grace comes to our aid; And when we come to die, He'll say, "'Tis I, be not a-fraid!"

