

For Those In Peril On The Sea



O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard And hushed their raging at Thy word, Who walked'st on the foaming deep, And calm amidst its rage didst sleep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea!

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of Love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Give thanks for friendships new and old All glory now, to You behold; The years have passed, and truths run deep, We pray for those whose stories sleep; Our voices raise with Murphy's crew, This fellowship of brethren true.

Great God, with brothers here I stand
No more at sea, but on this land;
On Murphy's deck our memories rest,
Inspired by deeds from brothers blessed;
Forever may You hold us dear,
The men from Murphy far and near.

* The last two verses were written by Susan Meech Hayden for the 2008 U.S.S. Murphy Reunion

This hymn was written in 1860 by the Reverend William Whiting, clergyman of the Church of England, after he had come through a terrible storm in the Mediterranean Sea.