

It Is I


Frederick A. Crafts, 1880

Robert Lowry

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. The storm in all its fu - ry Swept dark Gen - nes - a - ret; They
2. And life has days of dark - ness, When thick the storm - clouds lower. When
3. He walks the waves be - side thee, No storm can drive Him thence; He



cried in vain for suc - cor, Till hope's lone star had set; Then
waves dash fierce - ly round thee, And threat - en to de - vour; But
bids the wa - ters bear thee, His arm is thy de - fense; His



Christ came on the wa - ters In an - swer to their cry, And
still thou need'st not fal - ter, There's One for - ev - er nigh, Who
face shines on the bil - lows, Let all thy ter - ror fly; Fear



spake in tones of com - fort, "Fear not, for it is I. Fear not, for it is I."
speaks a - bove the tem - pest, "Fear not, for it is I. Fear not, for it is I."
not to trust in Je - sus, He beck - ons, "It is I," He beck - ons, "It is I."