

Roll On, Thou Mighty Ocean

James Edmeston, 1822.

Robert Jackson(1842-1914)

Roll on, though mighty ocean!

And, as thy billows flow,

Bear messengers of mercy

To every land below.

Arise, ye gales, and waft them

Safe to the destined shore;

That man may sit in darkness,

And death's black shade no more.

O Thou eternal Ruler,

Who holdest in Thine arm

The tempests of the ocean,

Protect them from all harm!

Thy presence, Lord, be with them,

Wherever they may be;

Though far from us who love them,

Still let them be with Thee.