

# Scott Krippayne, Sometimes He Calms The Storm

All who sail the sea of faith  
Find out before too long  
How quickly blue skies can grow dark  
And gentle winds grow strong  
Suddenly fear is like white water  
Pounding on the soul  
Still we sail on knowing  
That our Lord is in control

Sometimes He calms the storm  
With a whispered peace be still  
He can settle any sea  
But it doesn't mean He will  
Sometimes He holds us close  
And lets the wind and waves go wild  
Sometimes He calms the storm  
And other times He calms His child

He has a reason for each trial  
That we pass through in life  
And though we're shaken  
We cannot be pulled apart from Christ  
No matter how the driving rain beats down  
On those who hold to faith  
A heart of trust will always  
Be a quiet peaceful place