

The Bonny Barque, the Bergen

By Jez Lowe arr. S Kerr

Sleep, why'd you wake me with these dreams you bring  
Dreams came to me where I lay  
And sleep the melody the wild waves sing  
And my love is far far away  
Oh pity the heart the wild waves part,  
My love sails the bonny barque the Bergen.

They heap their nets upon decks by night  
Dreams came to me where I lay  
And creep out gently at the dead of night  
And my love is far far away.  
Oh pity the heart the wild waves part,  
My love sails the bonny barque the Bergen

They reap the harvest of the cold night sea  
It leaps with herring neath his decks for me.

Steep waves rise above his cold dark head  
Oh keep him safe to lie here in my bed

It weeps with rain tonight where my love lies  
It sweeps the foreign sand from out his eyes.

# The Storm is Passing Over

*Gospel song*

Courage my soul, and let me journey on,  
Though the night is dark. And I am far from home.  
Praise be to God, the morning light appears.

## *Chorus*

The storm is passing over, the storm is passing over,  
The storm is passing over, hallelu. Hallelujah.

Thunder rolling asnd biollows shake the ground,  
See the light'ning flashing. And dark clouds all around.  
Jesus walked the sea and calmed the angry waves.

## Chorus

The storm is passing over, hallelu. Hallelujah.