

# The Navy Hymn

1860 by Rev. William Whiting

Eternal Father, Strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the might ocean deep, Its own appointed limits keep:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard, And hushed their raging at Thy word,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep, and calm amid the storm didst sleep:  
O 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 where-so-e're 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 Quincy'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.

Notes: The last two verses were written by Susan Meech Hayden for the U.S.S. Murphy/U.S.S. Quincy Reunion August 13 – 17, 2008 in Rochester, NY