

## Talking To Trouble

Steve Pixler  
Steve Pixler Publishing / Avid Group Publishing (ASCAP)

On the Sea of Galilee one stormy night  
In a boat, twelve preachers paralyzed with fright  
Called on the Master, Lord please save  
Or we'll all perish in a watery grave  
It was smooth sailing when Jesus had His say

Nobody can talk to trouble like Jesus can  
Nobody can move that mountain with one command  
Speak to the storm, peace be still  
The dead are raised and the sick are healed  
Nobody can talk to trouble like Jesus can

When a man named Lazarus grew sick and died  
Mary and Martha stayed weeping there by his side  
Jesus came around four days late  
He told them roll that stone away  
With one word Jesus brought Lazarus from that grave

Nobody can talk to trouble like Jesus can  
Nobody can move that mountain with one command  
Speak to the storm, peace be still  
The dead are raised and the sick are healed  
Nobody can talk to trouble like Jesus can

Nobody can talk to trouble like Jesus can  
Nobody can move that mountain with one command  
Speak to the storm, peace be still  
The dead are raised and the sick are healed  
Nobody can talk to trouble like Jesus can