

Talking To Trouble

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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

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