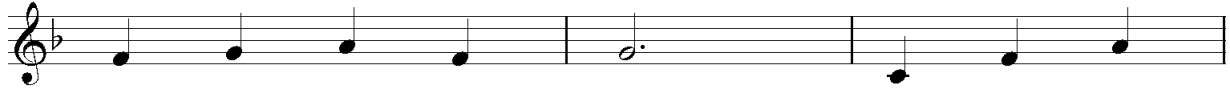


They cast their nets in Galilee



1 They cast their nets in Gal - i - lee just
 2 Con - tent - ed, peace - ful fish - er - men, be -
 3 Young John who trimmed the flap - ping sail, home -
 4 The peace of God, it is no peace, but



off the hills of brown; such hap - py,
 fore they ev - er knew the peace of
 less, in Pat - mos died. Pe - ter, who
 strife closed in the sod. Yet let us



sim - ple fish - er - folk, be - fore the Lord came down.
 God that filled their hearts brim - ful, and broke them too.
 hauled the teem - ing net, head - down was cru - ci - fied.
 pray for but one thing— the mar - velous peace of God.

Words: William Alexander Percy (1885-1942), alt. Copyright © by Edward B. Marks Music Corporation. Music: *Georgetown*, David McKinley Williams (1887-1978) Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used with permission.