

Give to the Winds Thy Fears



1. Give to the winds thy fears, Hope and be un-dis-mayed.
 2. Through waves and clouds and storms, He gen-tly clears thy way;
 3. *Still heav-y is thy heart? Still sinks thy spir-it down?*
 4. What though Thou rul-est not; Yet Heav'n, and earth, and Hell
 5. And what-so-e'er Thou will'st, Thou dost, O King of kings;



God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head.
 Wait thou His time; so shall this night Soon end in joy-ous day.
Cast off the world, let fear de-part Bid ev-'ry care be-gone.
 Pro-claim, "God sit-teth on the throne, And rul-eth all things well."
 What Thine un-err-ing wis-dom chose, Thy pow'r to be-ing brings.



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Cont'd

6. Leave to His sov - 'reign sway To choose and to com - mand;
 7. Far, far a - bove thy thought, His coun - sel shall ap - pear,
 8. Thou seest our weak - ness, Lord; Our hearts are known to Thee;
 9. Let us in life, in death, Thy stead - fast truth de - clare,

So shalt thou, won-d'ring, own that way, How wise, how strong this hand.
 When ful - ly He the work hath wrought, That caused thy need - less fear.
 O lift Thou up the sink - ing hand, Con - firm the fee - ble knee!
 And pub - lish with our lat - est breath Thy love and guard - ian care.