

HYMN

Commit whatever grieves you

D A D A⁷ D A⁷ D A D A

1 Com - mit what - ev - er grieves you in - to the grac - ious hands
 2 On him be your re - li - ance if you would pros - per well;
 3 Your truth and grace, O Fa - ther, most sure - ly see and know

D A E A D E⁷ A (F^{#m}) Bm A E⁷ A

of him who nev - er leaves you, who heaven and earth com - mands.
 to make your work en - dur - ing, your eyes on him must dwell.
 both what is good and e - vil for mor - tal man be - low.

D A⁷ D Em D G D A D Em F[#]

Who points the clouds their cours - es, whom winds and waves o - bey,
 God does not yield to sor - row or self - tor - ment - ing care.
 Ac - cord - ing to your coun - sel you will your work pur - sue;

Bm Em D G Em D A D⁷ G D A⁷ D

he will di - rect your foot - steps and find for you a way.
 There is with him a - vail - ing no power save that of prayer.
 and what your wis - dom choos - es your might will al - ways do.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1656; tr. comp.

Tune: Johannes G. Bastiaans, 1812–1875; arr. J. van Weelden, alt.

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BEFIEL DU DEINE WEGE

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- 4 Your hand is never shortened,
all things must serve your might;
your every act is blessing,
your path is purest light.
Your work no man can hinder,
your purpose none can stay,
since you, to bless your children,
through all will make a way.

- 5 Hope on, my feeble spirit,
and be now undismayed;
God helps in every trial,
and makes you unafraid.
Await his time with patience,
then shall your eyes behold
the sun of joy and gladness
his brightest beams unfold.