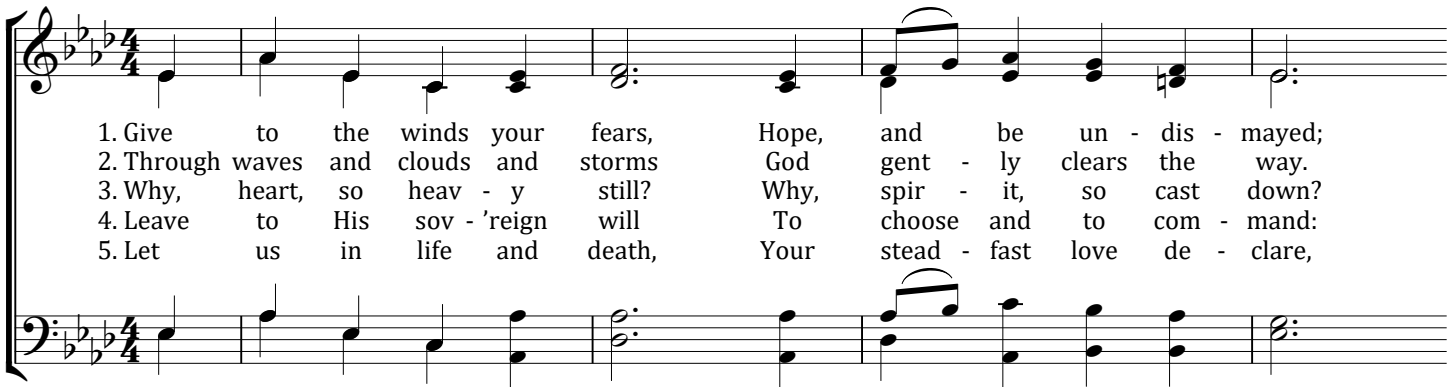


# Give to the Winds Your Fears

What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee. Psa. 56:3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee. Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. Isa. 26:3-4; Php. 4:6-7



1. Give to the winds your fears, Hope, and be un - dis - mayed;  
2. Through waves and clouds and storms God gent - ly clears the way.  
3. Why, heart, so heav - y still? Why, spir - it, so cast down?  
4. Leave to His sov - 'reign will To choose and to com - mand:  
5. Let us in life and death, Your stead - fast love de - clare,



God hears your sighs and counts your tears, God shall lift up your head.  
Wait pa - tient - ly; so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.  
Bring eve - ry anx - ious thought to God, Bid eve - ry fear be gone.  
With won - der filled, you then shall know How wise, how strong His hand.  
And pub - lish with our lat - est breath Your love and guard - ian care.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, *pub.1656*; *tr. by* John Wesley, *pub.1737*; *alt.* MUSIC: "Festal Song"; William H. Walter, 1872. Public Domain.