Give To The Winds Thy Fears

THACHER S. M.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be undismayed:
   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 joyous day.

2. Thru waves, and clouds, and storms, He gently clears thy way;
   Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joyous day.
   Cast off the weight, let fear depart, Bid ev'ry care be gone.

3. Still heavily is thy heart? Still sink thy spirits down?
   God shall lift up thy head.
   Cast off the weight, let fear depart, Bid ev'ry care be gone.

4. What thou rulest not, Yet Heav'n, and earth, and hell
   God shall lift up thy head.
   Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne, And rul eth all things well.

5. Far, far above thy thought His counsel shall appear,
   Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne, And rul eth all things well.
   When fully He the work hath wrought, That caused thy needless fear. A-men.

Words: Paul Gerhardt
Music: G. F. Handel

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