Give To The Winds Thy Fears
THACHER S. M.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be undis-mayed:
   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 weight, let fear de-part, Bid ev-’ry care be-gone.
   Pro-claim, God sit-teth on the throne, And rul-eth all things well.

2. Thru waves, and clouds, and storms, He gen-tly clears thy way;
   Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joy-ous day.
   Cast off the weight, let fear de-part, Bid ev-’ry care be-gone.
   Pro-claim, God sit-teth on the throne, And rul-eth all things well.
   When ful-ly He the work hath wrought, That caused thy need-less fear. A-men.

3. Still heav-y is thy heart? Still sink thy spir-its down?
   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 weight, let fear de-part, Bid ev-’ry care be-gone.
   Pro-claim, God sit-teth on the throne, And rul-eth all things well.

4. What tho’ thou rul-est not, Yet Heav’n, and earth, and hell
   When ful-ly He the work hath wrought, That caused thy need-less fear. A-men.

5. Far, far a-bove thy thought His coun-sel shall ap-pear,
   When ful-ly He the work hath wrought, That caused thy need-less fear. A-men.