

# Give to the Winds Thy Fears

ST. BRIDE



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 sink thy spir - its down?
4. What though thou rul - est not, yet heav'n, and earth, and hell



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, and ev - 'ry care be gone.  
pro - claim, God sit - teth on the throne, and rul - eth all things well.



5. Leave to His sov'reign sway  
to choose and to command,  
so shalt thou wond'ring own His way,  
how wise, how strong His hand!
6. Far, far above thy thought  
His counsel shall appear,  
when fully He the work hath wrought,  
that caused thy needless fear.
7. Thou seest our weakness, Lord,  
our hearts are known to Thee;  
O lift Thou up the sinking heart,  
confirm the feeble knee.
8. Let us in life, in death,  
Thy steadfast truth declare,  
and publish with our latest breath  
Thy love and guardian care.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1656; tr. John Wesley, 1739

MUSIC: Samuel Howard, 1762

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