Give To The Winds Thy Fears
NEWLAND

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be undismayed:
   God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears;
   Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joyous day.
   Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne, And ruleth all things well.

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.
   When ful ly He the work hath wrought That caused thy need less fear.
   Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne, And rul eth all things well.

3. Far, far above thy thought His counsel shall appear,
   God shall lift up thy head.
   When ful ly He the work hath wrought That caused thy need less fear.
   Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne, And rul eth all things well.

4. What thou rulest not! Yet heav’n, and earth, and hell
   God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears;
   Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joyous day.
   Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne, And rul eth all things well.

Word by Paul Gerhardt
Music by H. J. Gauntlett