Give to the Winds Your Fears

1. Give to the winds your fears, In hope be undismayed;

2. Far, far above thy thought, His counsel shall appear;

God hears thy sighs and counts your tears, God shall lift up thy head;

When fully He the work has wrought That caused your needless fear.

Thru waves and clouds and storms, He gently clears thy way;

Leave to His sovereign will To choose and to command;

Wait for His time, so shall the night Soon end in joyous day.

With wonder filled you then shall own How wise, how strong His hand.