Give To The Winds Thy Fears

THACHER S. M.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be undismayed:
2. Thru waves, and clouds, and storms, He gently clears thy way;
3. Still heavy is thy heart? Still sink thy spirits down?
4. What tho' thou统治 not, Yet Heav'n, and earth, and hell
5. Far, far above thy thought His counsel shall appear,

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.
Cast off the weight, let fear depart, Bid every care be-gone.
Proclaim, God sit-teth on the throne, And rul-eth all things well.
When fully He the work hath wrought, That caused thy need-less fear. A-men.