

## Hymn No. 129      Give to the Winds Thy Fears

- 1      Give to the winds thy fears;  
         hope and be undismayed.  
         God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,  
         God shall lift up thy head.
  
- 2      Through waves and clouds and storms,  
         God gently clears thy way;  
         wait thou God's time; so shall this night  
         soon end in joyous day.
  
- 3      Leave to God's sovereign sway  
         to choose and to command;  
         so shalt thou, wondering, own that way,  
         how wise, how strong this hand.
  
- 4      Let us in life, in death,  
         thy steadfast truth declare,  
         and publish with our latest breath  
         they love and guardian care.

## Hymn No. 534    Be Still, My Soul

- 1    Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side.  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
leave to your God to order and provide;  
in every change God faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend  
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
  
- 2    Be still, my soul: your God will undertake  
to guide the future, as in ages past.  
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;  
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know  
the Christ who ruled them while he dwelt below.
  
- 3    Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on  
when we shall be forever with the Lord,  
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone;  
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,  
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

## Hymn No. 398     Jesus Calls Us

- 1     Jesus calls us o'er the tumult  
      of our life's wild, restless sea;  
      day by day his sweet voice soundeth,  
      saying, "Christian, follow me!"
  
- 2     As of old the apostles heard it  
      by the Galilean lake,  
      turned from home and toil and kindred,  
      leaving all for Jesus' sake.
  
- 3     Jesus calls us from the worship  
      of the vain world's golden store,  
      from each idol that would keep us,  
      saying, "Christian, love me more!"
  
- 4     In our joys and in our sorrows,  
      days of toil and hours of ease,  
      still he calls, in cares and pleasures,  
      "Christian, love me more than these!"
  
- 5     Jesus calls us! By thy mercies,  
      Savior, may we hear thy call,  
      give our hearts to thine obedience,  
      serve and love thee best of all.