

I - feel the winds of God to - day to - day my sail - I lift, though
 It - is the wind of God that dries my - vain re - gret - ful, tears, Un -
 If ev - er I for - get Thy love and - how that love was shown, Lift

hea - vy oft with drench - ing spray, and - torn with man - y a rift; If -
 til with high the blood er red thoughts shall rise flag a - above; it - pur - er bright - bears thy name a - years; If -
 lone. Great

hope but light the wa - ter's crest, and Christ my bark will use, I'll
 cast on shores of my self - ish ease or ward way, Thou pleas - ure I should be; Lord,
 Pi - lot of my on - ward way, Thou wilt not let me drift; I

1 2 3 1 2 3 4

seek the seas at his be - hest, and brave an - oth - er cruise.
 let me feel the winds of thy fresh - 'ning breeze, and I'll put back to sea.
 feel the winds of thy God - to - day, to - day my sail I lift.