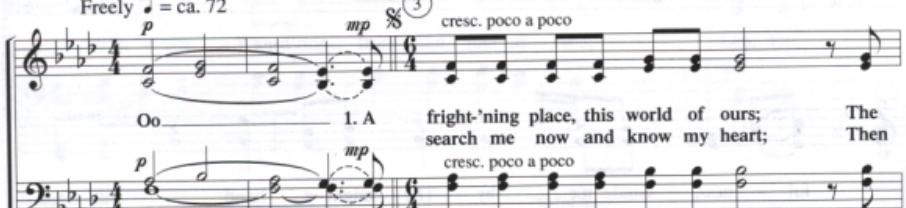


Ride the Morning Winds

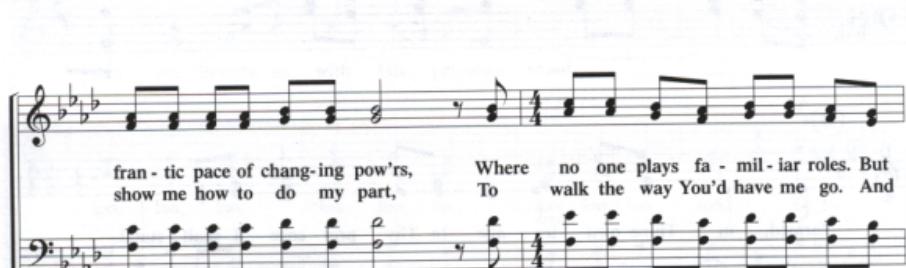
GRACE HAWTHORNE

TOM FETTKE

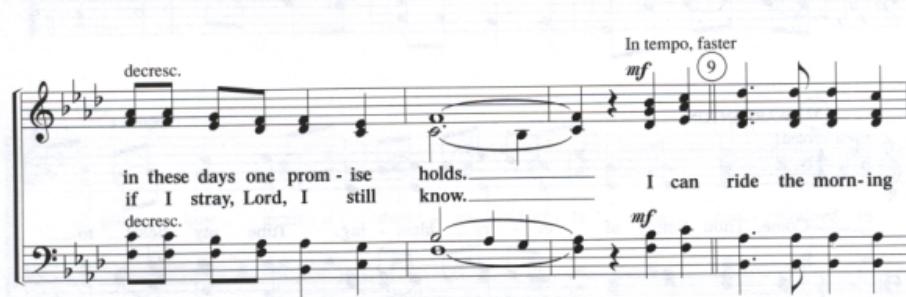
Freely $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 72$

p *mp* 

Oo 1. A fright'-ning place, this world of ours; The
 search me now and know my heart; Then

p *mp* 

fran- tic pace of chang-ing pow'rs,
show me how to do my part,
Where no one plays fa - mil - iar roles. But
To walk the way You'd have me go. And

decresc. 

in these days one prom - ise
if I stray, Lord, I still holds.
decresc. know. I can ride the morn-ing

winds and You are there.. 

winds and You are there,
winds and You are there, Lord, You are there. I can

(13)

sail the wid - est seas and You are there, You are You there. You are

cresc.

I can (17) find the dark - est night and You are
there. I can find the dark - est, dark - est night and You are

f

almost soft

decresc. and rit.

there. O Lord, I can nev - er be lost from

1 (22)

D.S. 2 decresc. (26)

mp

You. nev - er be lost from You. 2. Please nev - er, I can nev - er, I can
nev - er be lost from You. mp decresc.

nev - er be lost from You. (

nev - er be lost, nev - er lost from You. (

nev - er be lost, nev - er lost from You. (

decresc.