

Ride the Morning Winds

GRACE HAWTHORNE

TOM FETTKE

Freely $\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 72$

p *mp* ♩^3 *cresc. poco a poco*

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

p *mp* *cresc. poco a poco*

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

decesc. *mf* *In tempo, faster* ♩^9

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

decesc. *mf*

winds and You are there. _____

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

13

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

cresc.

I can find the dark - est night and You are there.

I can find the dark - est, dark - est night and You are

f

3

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

decrec. and rit.

1

22

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

D.S. *mp* 2 decrec.

26

mp decrec.

You.

nev - er be lost from You.

decrec.

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

decrec.