

I Feel the Winds of God Today

Jessie Adams, 1906.

English tune.

I feel the winds of God today; today my sail I lift,  
Though heavy, oft with drenching spray, and torn with many a rift;  
If hope but light the water's crest, and Christ my bark will use,  
I'll seek the seas at His behest, and brave another cruise.

It is the wind of God that dries my vain regretful tears,  
Until with braver thoughts shall rise the purer, brighter years;  
If cast on shores of selfish ease or pleasure I should be;  
Lord, let me feel Thy freshening breeze, and I'll put back to sea.

If ever I forget Thy love and how that love was shown,  
Lift high the blood red flag above; it bears Thy name alone.  
Great pilot of my onward way, Thou wilt not let me drift;  
I feel the winds of God today, today my sail I lift.