

Steady, Brother, Steady

Ida Reed, ca. 1913.

Haldor Lillenas.

Steady, brother, steady, though the storm winds rise,  
And darkness gather o'er you and it veil your skies;  
Keep your course unwavered, and be brave, be true;  
Fear not while the Master holds the helm with you.

Refrain

Steady, steady, though clouds veil the sky;  
Steady, steady, though waves roll high;  
Steady, steady, be brave, be true;  
Fear not while the Master holds the helm with you.

Steady, brother, steady, though the wild waves sweep,  
Your barque will ride in safety, for He rules the deep;  
Waves shall not o'erflow you while the Pilot's near;  
By the chart He giveth you, your course can steer.

Refrain

Steady, brother, steady, look you over there,  
Beyond the cloud and tempest see, the port lies fair;  
There within the harbor with the storms all past,  
You can safely anchor, sheltered safe at last.

Refrain