

Winds Be Still

 d = 56

1. Winds be still. Storm clouds pass and si-lence come.
 2. Bird fly high. Lift our gaze toward dis-tant view.
 3. Light shine in. Lu - mi - nate our in-ward view.

Peace grace this time with har - mo - ny.
 Help us to sense life's mys - ter - y.
 Help us to see with clar - i - ty.

Fly, bird of hope, and shine, light of love, and in
 Fly high and far, and lead us each to see how we
 Shine bright and true so we may join our songs in new

calm let all find tran - quil - li - ty.
 move through the winds of e - ter - ni - ty.
 sounds that be - come full sym - pho - ny.

Dark of Winter

d = 72

1. Dark of win - ter, soft and still, your qui - et calm sur -
 2. Dark - ness, soothe my wea - ry eyes, that I may see more

rounds me. Let my thoughts go where they will;
 clear - ly. When my heart with sor - row cries,

ease my mind pro - found - ly. And then my soul will sing a song, a
 com - fort and ca - ress me. And then my soul may hear a voice, a

bless - ed song of love e - ter - nal. Gen - tle dark - ness,
 still, small voice of love e - ter - nal. Dark - ness, when my

soft and still, bring your qui - et to me.
 fears a - rise, let your peace flow through me.