

## 217R Not Only Where God's Free Winds Blow

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. Not on - ly where God's free winds blow or in the si - lent  
2. Dear God, the sun whose light is sweet, on hill and plain and  
3. O boun - ties from the field and mine come at the ci - ty's  
4. More near than out - ward gifts art thou, Sove - reign of hu - man -  
5. But in the ci - ty's grief and shame dost thou re - fuse a

wood, but where the ci - ty's rest - less flow is ne - ver still, God's  
sea, does cheer the ci - ty's bu - sy street, and they that pass with  
call; the fire up - on the heart di - vine and home, where lights of  
- kind, yea, those who un - der bur - dens bow of toil and care thou  
part? Ah, no, for e're burns there a flame of hu - man help in

love we know, and find that pre - sence good.  
wea - ry feet give thanks for light free - ly.  
kind - ness shine, the dear - est gift of all  
dost en - dow with ri - ches of the mind.  
Christ's dear name; There, most of all, thou art.

Words: Shepherd Knapp (1908), rev. REH (2005)  
Music: LOBT GOTT IHR CHRISTEN (8.6.8.8.6.), Nikolaus Hermann (1554)

