

# The Wind of Change Forever Blown

J = 96 C C F G C Dm C G Am G D7 G

1. The wind of change for - ev - er blown a - cross the tu - mult  
 2. For us the la - bor and the heat, the bro - ken se - crets  
 3. With fu - tile hands we seek to gain our in - ac - ces - si -  
 4. The end, e - lu - sive and a - far, still lures us with its

5 Am7 D7 G C C F G C Dm C G

of our way, to - mor - row's un - born griefs de - pose the  
 of our pride, the stren - uous les - sons of de -feat, the  
 -ble de - sire, di - vin - er sum - mits to at - tain, with  
 beck - 'ning flight, and our im - mor - tal mo - ments are a

8 Am G D7 G Am7 D G C Bdim F A7

sor - rows of our yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife  
 flower de - ferred, the fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su -  
 faith that sinks and feet that tire; but nought shall con - quer  
 ses - sion of the in - fi - nite. How shall we reach the

Words: Sarojini Naidu, 1879-1949

Music: Johann Hermann Schein, 1586-1630, harmony by J.S. Bach, 1685-1750

Singing the Living Tradition #183

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*The Winds of Change Forever Blown - 2*

II Dm C G Em F C G F C/G G7 C

fol - lows strife, and death un - weaves the webs of life.  
-preme - ly won, great Bud - dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
or con - trol the heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
great, un - known nir - va - na of your lo - tus throne!

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5 Am7 D7 G C C F G C Dm C G Am G D7 G

of our way, to - mor-row's un-born griefs de - pose the sor - rows of our  
 of our pride, the stren-uous les-sons of de -feat, the flower de -ferred, the  
 -ble de -sire, di - vin - er sum-mits to at - tain, with faith that sinks and  
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9 Am7 D G C Bdim F A7 Dm C G Em

yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife fol - lows strife, and  
 fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su - preme ly won, great  
 feet that tire; but nought shall con - quer or con - trol the  
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*The Winds of Change Forever Blown - 2*

12 F C G F C/G G7 C

death un - weaves the webs of life.  
Bud - dha, of the lo - tus, throne.  
heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
-va - na of your lo - tus throne!

# The Wind of Change Forever Blown

$\text{♩} = 96$

B B E F# B C#m B F# G#m F# C#7 F#

1. The wind of change for - ev - er blown a - cross the tu - mult  
 2. For us the la - bor and the heat, the bro - ken se - crets  
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 4. The end, e - lu - sive and a - far, still lures us with its

5 G#m7 C#7 F# B B E F# B C#m B F#

of our way, to - mor - row's un - born griefs de - pose the  
 of our pride, the stren - uous les - sons of de -feat, the  
 -ble de - sire, di - vin - er sum-mits to at - tain, with  
 beck - 'ning flight, and our im - mor - tal mo - ments are a

8 G#m F# C#7 F# G#m7 C# F# B A#dim E G#7

sor - rows of our yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife  
 flower de - ferred, the fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su -  
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*The Winds of Change Forever Blown - 2*

11 C♯m B F♯ D♯m E B F♯ E B / F♯ F♯7 B

fol - lows strife, and death un - weaves the webs of life.  
-preme - ly won, great Bud - dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
or con - trol the heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
great, un - known nir - va - na of your lo - tus throne!

# The Wind of Change Forever Blown

$\text{♩} = 96$

B♭ B♭ E♭ F B♭ Cm B♭ F Gm F C7 F

5 Gm7 C7 F B♭ E♭ F B♭ Cm B♭ F Gm F C7 F

9 Gm7 C F B♭ Adim E♭ G7 Cm B♭ F Dm

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*The Winds of Change Forever Blown - 2*

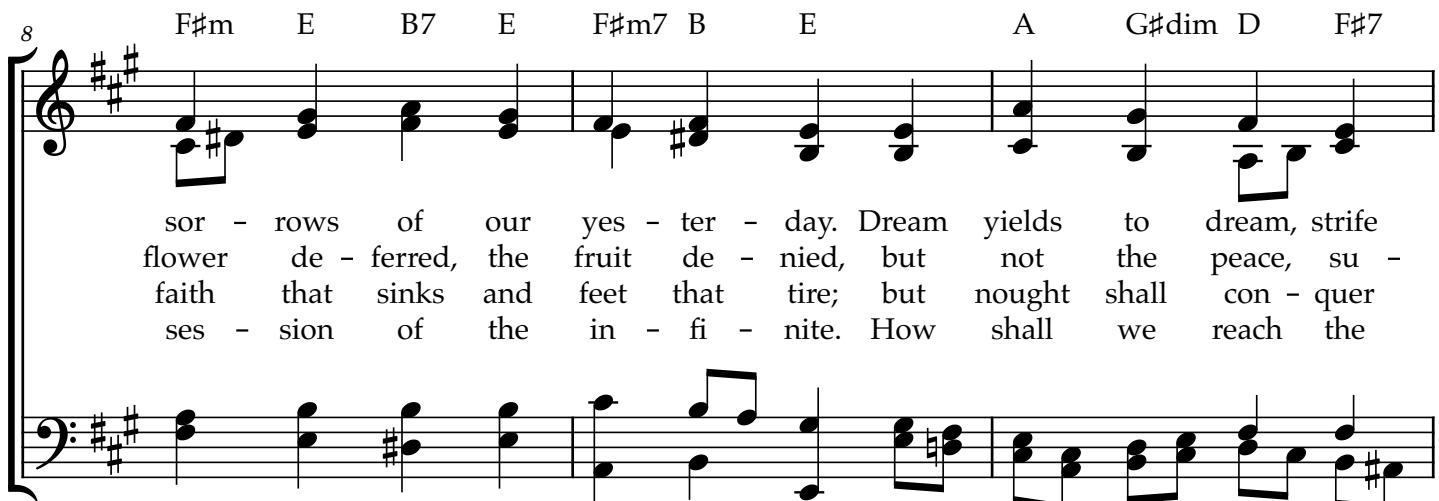
12      E♭      B♭      F      E♭      B♭ / F      F7      B♭

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time and key signature of one flat. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The first measure starts with a half note in E♭ followed by a quarter note in B♭. The second measure starts with a half note in B♭ followed by a quarter note in F. The third measure starts with a half note in F followed by a quarter note in E♭. The fourth measure starts with a half note in E♭ followed by a quarter note in B♭. The fifth measure starts with a half note in B♭ followed by a quarter note in F. The sixth measure starts with a half note in F followed by a quarter note in E♭. The lyrics are written below the notes, aligned with the measures. The lyrics are: "death un - weaves the webs of life. Bud dha, of the lo - tus throne. heav'n ward hun - ger of our soul. -va na of your lo - tus throne!" The score ends with a double bar line.

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1. The wind of change for - ev - er blown a - cross the tu - mult  
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of our way, to - mor - row's un - born griefs de - pose the  
 of our pride, the stren - uous les - sons of de - feat, the  
 -ble de - sire, di - vin - er sum - mits to at - tain, with  
 beck - ning flight, and our im - mor - tal mo - ments are a


  
sor - rows of our yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife  
 flower de - ferred, the fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su -  
 faith that sinks and feet tire; but nought shall con - quer  
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*The Winds of Change Forever Blown - 2*

11      Bm      A      E      C♯m      D      A      E      D      A/E      E7      A

fol - lows strife, and death un - weaves the webs of life.  
preme - ly won, great Bud - dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
or con - trol the heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
great, un - known nir - va - na of your lo - tus throne!

# The Wind of Change Forever Blown

$\text{♩} = 96$

A♭ A♭ D♭ E♭ A♭ B♭m A♭ E♭ Fm E♭ B♭7 E♭

1. The wind of change for - ev - er blown a - cross the tu - mult  
 2. For us the la - bor and the heat, the bro - ken se - crets  
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 4. The end, e - lu - sive and a - far, still lures us with its

5 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ A♭ A♭ D♭ E♭ A♭ B♭m A♭ E♭

of our way, to - mor - row's un - born griefs de - pose the  
 of our pride, the stren - uous les - sons of de -feat, the  
 -ble de - sire, di - vin - er sum - mits to at - tain, with  
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8 Fm E♭ B♭7 E♭ Fm7 B♭ E♭ A♭ Gdim D♭ F7

sor - rows of our yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife  
 flower de - ferred, the fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su -  
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*The Winds of Change Forever Blown - 2*

11      B♭ m    A♭    E♭    Cm    D♭    A♭    E♭    D♭    A♭ /E♭ E♭ 7    A♭

fol - lows strife, and death un - weaves the webs of life.  
-preme - ly won, great Bud - dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
or con - trol the heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
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5 Em7 A7 D G G C D G Am G D Em D A7 D

of our way, to - mor-row's un-born griefs de - pose the sor - rows of our  
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9 Em7 A D G F#dim C E7 Am G D Bm

yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife fol - lows strife, and  
 fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su - preme - ly won, great  
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12 C G D C G/D D7 G

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the notes. The chords indicated above the staff are C, G, D, C, G/D, D7, and G.

death un - weaves the webs of life.  
Bud dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
heav'n ward hun - ger of our soul.  
-va na of your lo - tus throne!

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8

sor - rows of our yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife  
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11 A b m G b D b B b m C b G b D b C b G b /D b D b 7 G b

fol - lows strife, and death un - weaves the webs of life.  
-preme - ly won, great Bud - dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
or con - trol the heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
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$\text{♩} = 96$

F# F# B C# F# G#m F# C# D#m C# G#7 C#

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11 G♯m F♯ C♯ A♯m B F♯ C♯ B F♯/C♯ C♯7 F♯

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 beck -'ning flight, and our im-mor-tal mo - ments are a ses - sion of the

9 Dm7 G C F Edim B♭ D7 Gm F C Am

yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife fol - lows strife, and  
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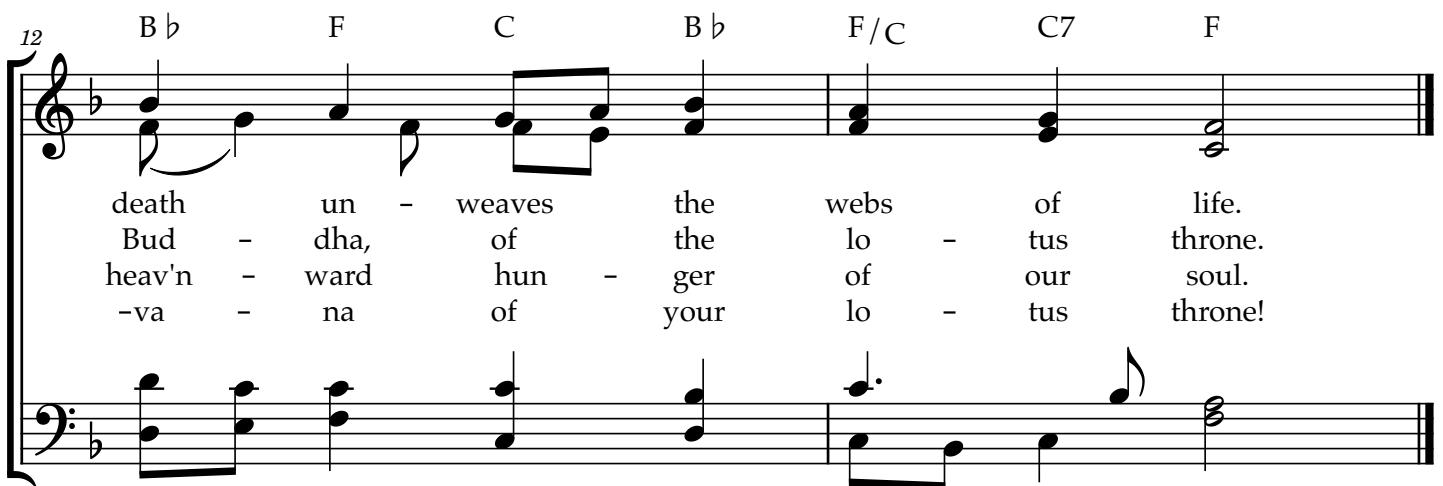
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12      B  $\flat$       F      C      B  $\flat$       F/C      C7      F



death un - weaves the webs of life.  
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heav'n ward hun - ger of our soul.  
-va na of your lo - tus throne!

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$\text{♩} = 96$

E    E    A    B    E    F#m    E    B    C#m    B    F#7    B

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 3. With fu - tile hands we seek to gain our in - ac - ces - si -  
 4. The end, e - lu - sive and a - far, still lures us with its

5

C#m7    F#7    B    E    E    A    B    E    F#m    E    B

of our way, to - mor - row's un - born griefs de - pose the  
 of our pride, the stren - uous les - sons of de -feat, the  
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8

C#m    B    F#7    B    C#m7    F#    B    E    D#dim    A    C#7

sor - rows of our yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife  
 flower de - ferred, the fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su -  
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11 F♯m E B G♯m A E B A E/B B7 E

fol - lows strife, and death un - weaves the webs of life.  
-preme - ly won, great Bud - dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
or con - trol the heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
great, un - known nir - va - na of your lo - tus throne!

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$\text{♩} = 96$

E♭ E♭ A♭ B♭ E♭ Fm E♭ B♭ Cm B♭ F7 B♭

1. The wind of change for - ev - er blown a - cross the tu - mult  
 2. For us the la - bor and the heat, the bro - ken se - crets  
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Cm7 F7 B♭ E♭ E♭ A♭ B♭ E♭ Fm E♭ B♭ Cm B♭ F7 B♭

5 of our way, to - mor-row'sun-born griefs de - pose the sor - rows of our  
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 -ble de -sire, di - vin - er sum-mits to at - tain, with faith that sinks and  
 beck -'ning flight, and our im-mor-tal mo - ments are a ses - sion of the

Cm7 F B♭ E♭ Ddim A♭ C7 Fm E♭ B♭ Gm

9 yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife fol - lows strife, and  
 fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su - preme - ly won, great  
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12      A b            E b            B b            A b            E b / B b            B b 7            E b

death      un - weaves      the      webs      of      life.  
Bud      - dha,      of      the      lo      - tus      throne.  
heav'n      - ward      hun - ger      your      of      our      soul.  
-va      - na      of      -      -      - tus      throne!

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$\text{♩} = 96$

D D G A D Em D A Bm A E7 A

1. The wind of change for - ev - er blown a - cross the tu - mult  
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of our way, to - mor-row's un-born griefs de - pose the sor - rows of our  
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Bm7 E A D C#dim G B7 Em D A F#m

yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife fol - lows strife, and  
 fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su - preme - ly won, great  
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Bm7 E A D C#dim G B7 Em D A F#m

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12 G D A G D/A A7 D

death un - weaves the webs of life.  
Bud dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
heav'n ward hun - ger of our soul.  
-va na of your lo - tus throne!

# The Wind of Change Forever Blown

$\text{♩} = 96$

D♭ D♭ G♭ A♭ D♭ E♭ m D♭ A♭ B♭ m A♭ E♭ 7 A♭

1. The wind of change for - ev - er blown a - cross the tu - mult  
 2. For us the la - bor and the heat, the bro - ken se - crets  
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8 B♭ m A♭ E♭ 7 A♭ B♭ m7 E♭ A♭ D♭ Cdim G♭ B♭ 7

sor - rows of our yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife  
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or con - trol the heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
great, un - known nir - va - na of your lo - tus throne!

# The Wind of Change Forever Blown

$\text{♩} = 96$

C# C# F# G# C# D#m C# G# A#m G# D#7 G#

1. The wind of change for - ev - er blown a - cross the tu - mult  
 2. For us the la - bor and the heat, the bro - ken se - crets  
 3. With fu - tile hands we seek to gain our in - ac - ces - si -  
 4. The end, e - lu - sive and a - far, still lures us with its

5. A#m7 D#7 G# C# C# F# G# C# D#m C# G#

of our way, to - mor - row's un - born griefs de - pose the  
 of our pride, the stren - uous les - sons of de -feat, the  
 -ble de - desire, di - vin - er sum-mits to at - tain, with  
 beck - 'ning flight, and our im - mor - tal mo - ments are a

8. A#m G# D#7 G# A#m7 D# G# C# B#dim F# A#7

sor - rows of our yes - ter - day. Dream yields to dream, strife  
 flower de - ferred, the fruit de - nied, but not the peace, su -  
 faith that sinks and feet that tire; but nought shall con - quer  
 ses - sion of the in - fi - nite. How shall we reach the

Words: Sarojini Naidu, 1879-1949

Music: Johann Hermann Schein, 1586-1630, harmony by J.S. Bach, 1685-1750

Singing the Living Tradition #183

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MACH'S MIT MIR, GOTT  
8.8.8.8.8.

*The Winds of Change Forever Blown - 2*

11 D♯m C♯ G♯ E♯m F♯ C♯ G♯ F♯ C♯/G♯ G♯7 C♯

fol - lows strife, and death un - weaves the webs of life.  
-preme - ly won, great Bud - dha, of the lo - tus throne.  
or con - trol the heav'n - ward hun - ger of our soul.  
great, un - known nir - va - na of your lo - tus throne!