

The Wind of Change Forever Blown

♩ = 96 E E A B E F#m E B C#m B F#7 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
 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
 -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 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 -
 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

8.8.8.8.8.8.

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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!