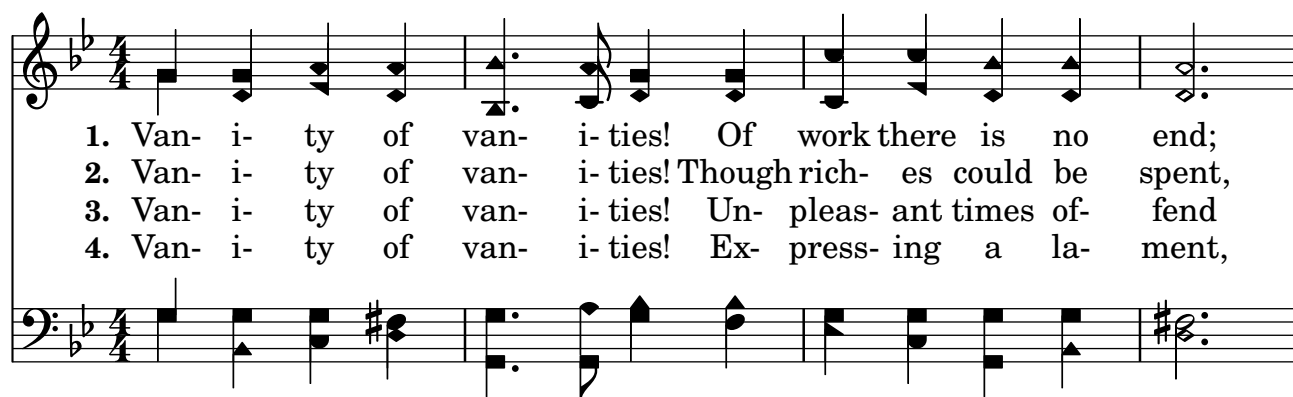
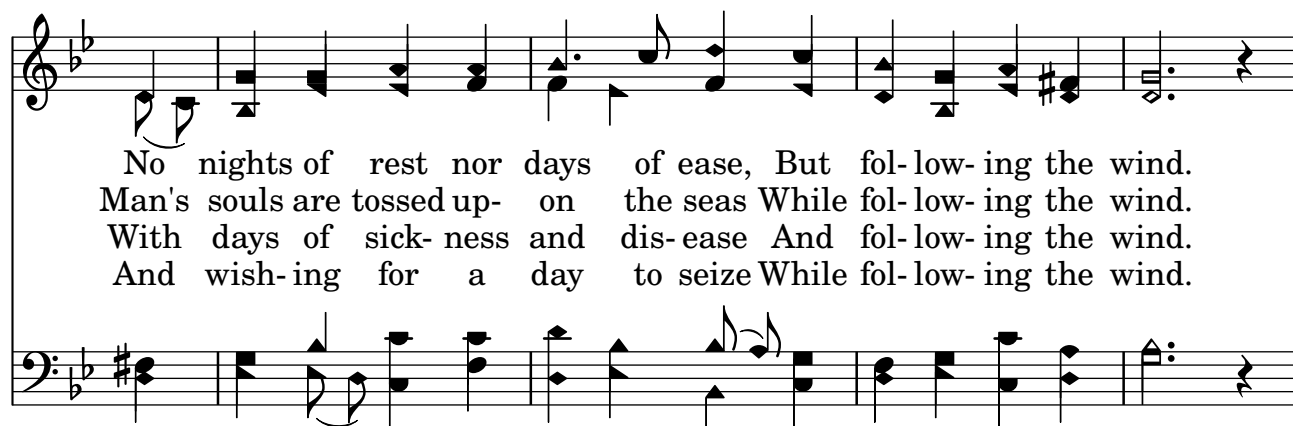


# Following the Wind

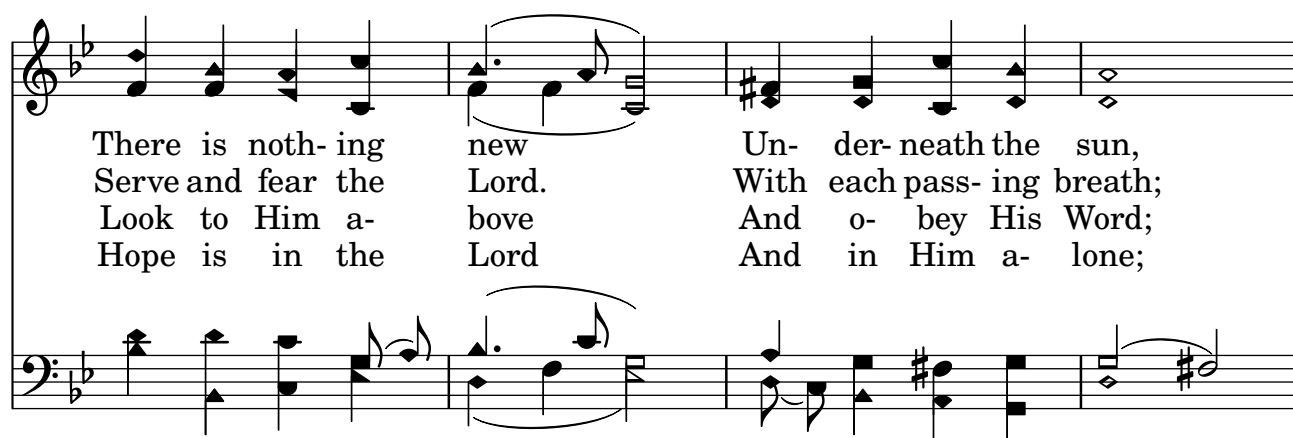
*I have seen everything that is done under the sun,  
and behold, all is vanity and a striving after wind. (Ecclesiastes 1:14)*



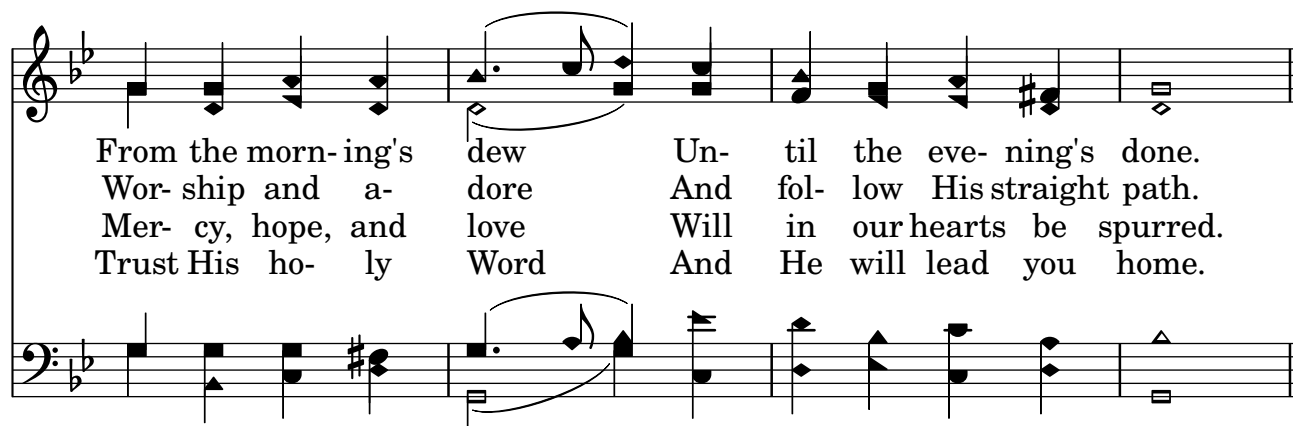
1. Van- i- ty of van- i- ties! Of work there is no end;  
2. Van- i- ty of van- i- ties! Though rich- es could be spent,  
3. Van- i- ty of van- i- ties! Un- pleas- ant times of fend  
4. Van- i- ty of van- i- ties! Ex- press- ing a la- ment,



No nights of rest nor days of ease, But fol- low- ing the wind.  
Man's souls are tossed up- on the seas While fol- low- ing the wind.  
With days of sick- ness and dis- ease And fol- low- ing the wind.  
And wish- ing for a day to seize While fol- low- ing the wind.



There is noth- ing new Un- der- neath the sun,  
Serve and fear the Lord. With each pass- ing breath;  
Look to Him a- bove And o- bey His Word;  
Hope is in the Lord And in Him a- lone;



From the morn- ing's dew Un- til the eve- ning's done.  
Wor- ship and a- dore And fol- low His straight path.  
Mer- cy, hope, and love Will in our hearts be spurred.  
Trust His ho- ly Word And He will lead you home.

Words: Diana Nelson Haase, 2018

Music: Daniel Silvan Evans, 1865

Tune: LLANGLOFFAN, Arr: DNH

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