

Steady, Brother, Steady

Ida L. Reed, circa 1913

Haldor Lillenas

♩=113

1. Stead-y, bro-ther, stead-y, though the storm winds rise, And dark - ness ga - ther
2. Stead-y, bro-ther, stead-y, though the wild waves sweep, Your barque will ride in
3. Stead-y, bro-ther, stead-y, look you o - ver there, Be - yond the cloud and

o'er you and it veil your skies; Keep your course un - wa - vered, and be brave, be true;
safe-ty, for He rules the deep; Waves shall not o'er-flow you while the Pi - lot's near;
tem-pest see, the port lies fair; There with-in the har - bor with the storms all past,

Refrain

Fear not while the Mas - ter holds the helm with you.
By the chart He giv - eth you, your course can steer. Stea - dy, stea - dy, though
You can safe - ly an - chor, shel - tered safe at last.

clouds veil the sky; Stea - dy, stea - dy, though waves roll high; Stea - dy, stea - dy, be

brave, be true; Fear not while the Mas - ter holds the helm with you.