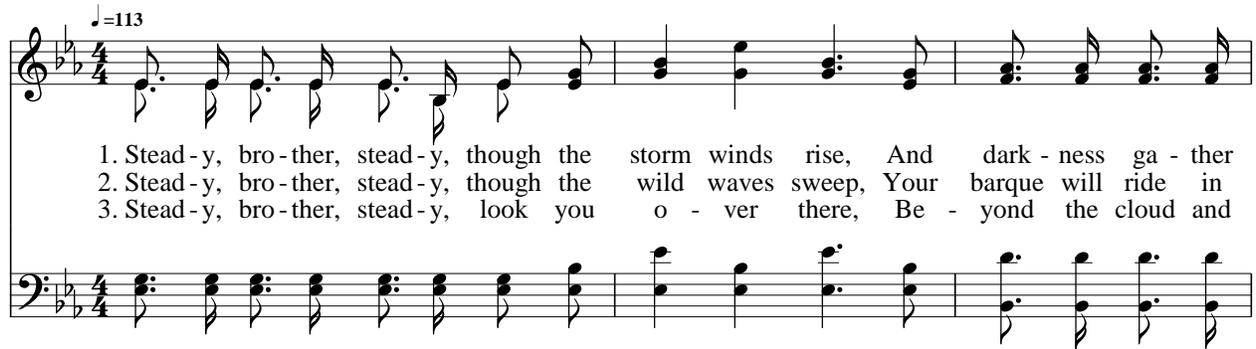


Steady, Brother, Steady

Ida L. Reed, circa 1913

Haldor Lillenas

$\text{♩} = 113$

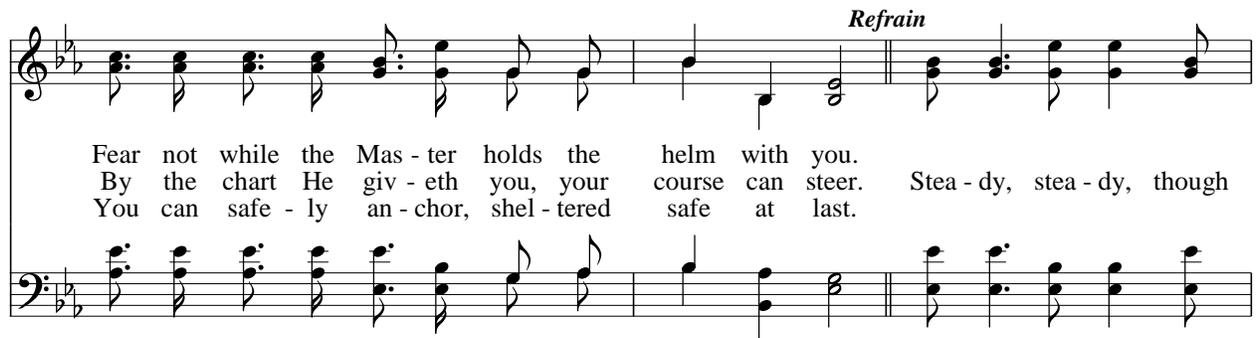


1. Stead-y, bro-ther, stead-y, though the storm winds rise, And dark-ness ga-ther
2. Stead-y, bro-ther, stead-y, though the wild waves sweep, Your barque will ride in
3. Stead-y, bro-ther, stead-y, look you o-ver there, Be-yond the cloud and

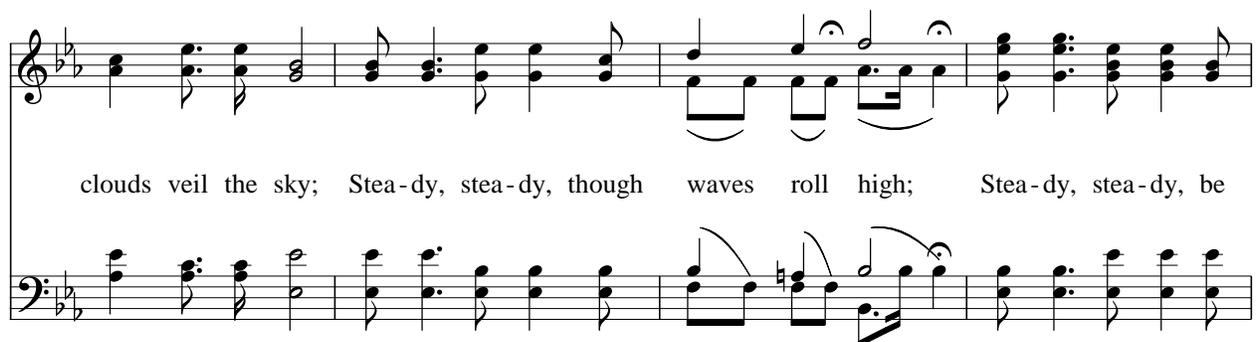


o'er you and it veil your skies; Keep your course un-wa-vered, and be brave, be true;
safe-ty, for He rules the deep; Waves shall not o'er-flow you while the Pi-lot's near;
tem-pest see, the port lies fair; There with-in the har-bor with the storms all past,

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.

