

# Pursuing the Wind

M.C. *Hosea 12:1 Ephraim feeds on the wind, And pursues the east wind.* Michael Carpenter

$\text{♩} = 70$

When you were a child, I loved you so. And when a prod-i-gal I called you son. I taught you how to walk, I  
When a child, loved you so. Pro - di - gal called you son. How to walk,

held your hand. I drew with gen-tle cords, with bands of love. How can I give you up, O E - phra - im? How  
held your hand. Gen - tle cords, bands of love. Give you up, E - phra - im?

can I hand you o'er, O fal-len son? Through taint-ed storm-y skies I'll be your Guide. And when you are a-lone, I'll  
Hand you o'er, fal-len son? Storm - y skies be your Guide. All a - lone,

stand be - side. What else is there to say? I'll be your God if on - ly you will come back home to Me. I'll  
stand be - side. What to say? Be your God if you come back home.

heal you with My Love. I'll turn a - way the an-ger that I hold. Your fruit is found in Me!  
Heal with Love, turn a - way what I hold. Your fruit is found in Me!