

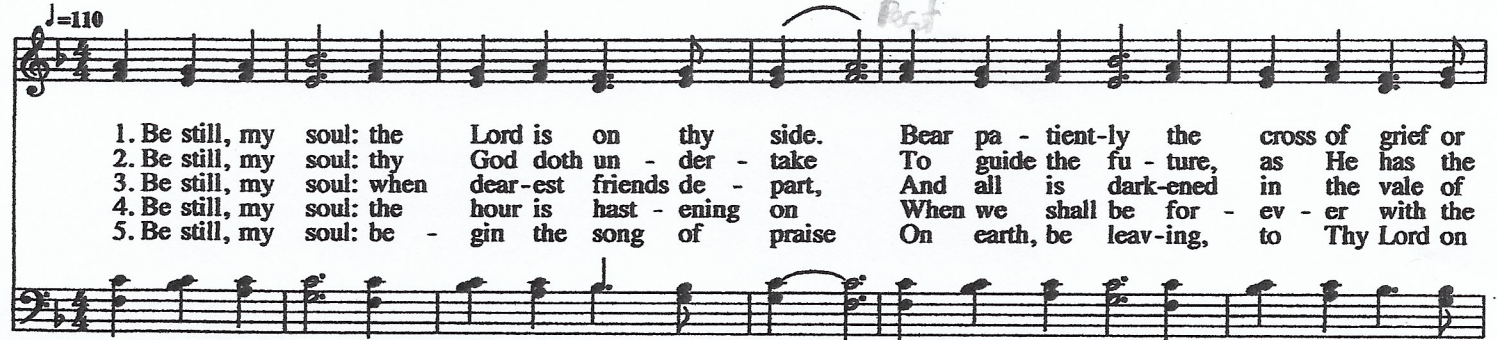
1, 3 & 4

# Be Still, My Soul

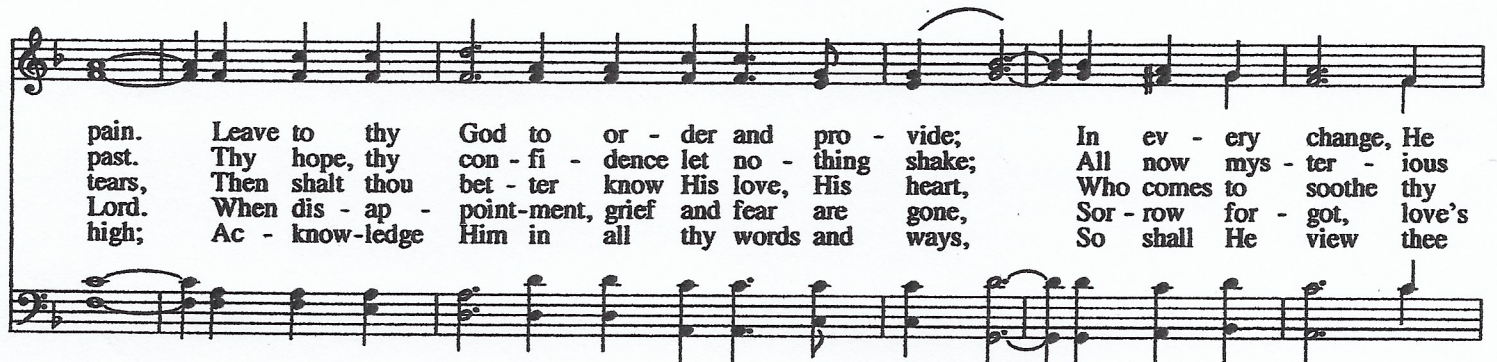
Katharina A. von Schlegel, 1752

Jean Sibelius, 1899

$\text{♩} = 110$



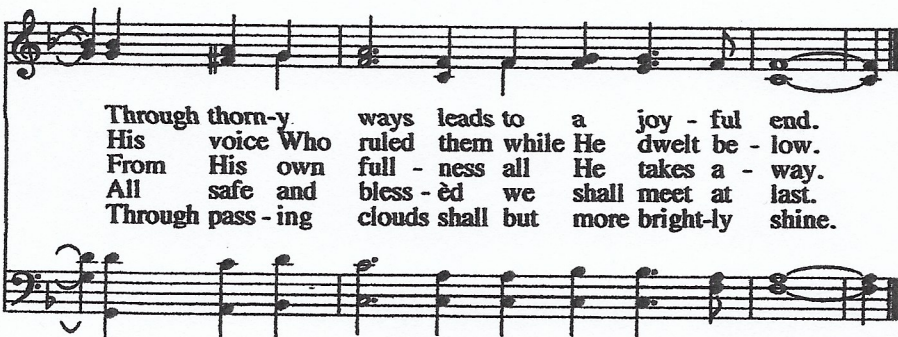
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or  
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture, as He has the  
 3. Be still, my soul: when dear-est friends de-part, And all is dark-ened in the vale of  
 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast-ening on When we shall be for-ev-er with the  
 5. Be still, my soul: be-gin the song of praise On earth, be leav-ing, to Thy Lord on



pain. Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide; In ev-ery change, He  
 past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let no-thing shake; All now mys-ter-ious  
 tears, Then shalt thou bet-ter know His love, His heart, Who comes to soothe thy  
 Lord. When dis-ap-point-ment, grief and fear are gone, Sor-row for-got, love's  
 high; Ac-know-ledge Him in all thy words and ways, So shall He view thee



faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'n-l-y friend  
 shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds shall know  
 sor-row and thy fears. Be still, my soul: thy Je-sus can re-pay  
 pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past  
 with a well-pleased eye. Be still, my soul: the sun of life di-vine



Through thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.  
 His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.  
 From His own full-ness all He takes a-way.  
 All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.  
 Through pass-ing clouds shall but more bright-ly shine.