Be Still, My Soul

Katharina A. von Schlegel, 1752

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
   Leave to thy God to order and provide;
   In every change, He faith-ful will re-main.
   Through thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.

2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the future, as He has the past.
   Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let no-thing shake;
   All now mys-ter-i-ous sor-row and thy fears.
   Thy best, thy heav’n-ly friend shall be bright at last.
   His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.

3. Be still, my soul: when dear-est friends de-part,
   And all is dark-ened in the vale of high;
   Acknow-ledge Him in all thy words and ways;
   So shall He view thee with a well pleased eye.
   Thy best, thy heav’n-ly friend shall be bright at last.
   His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.

4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast-en-ing on When we shall be for-ev-er with the Lord.
   When dis-ap-point-ment, grief and fear are gone, Sor-row for-got, love’s pur-est joys re-stored.
   When change and tears are past All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.
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5. Be still, my soul: begin the song of praise On earth, be-leav-ing, to Thy Lord on
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Jean Sibelius, 1899

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