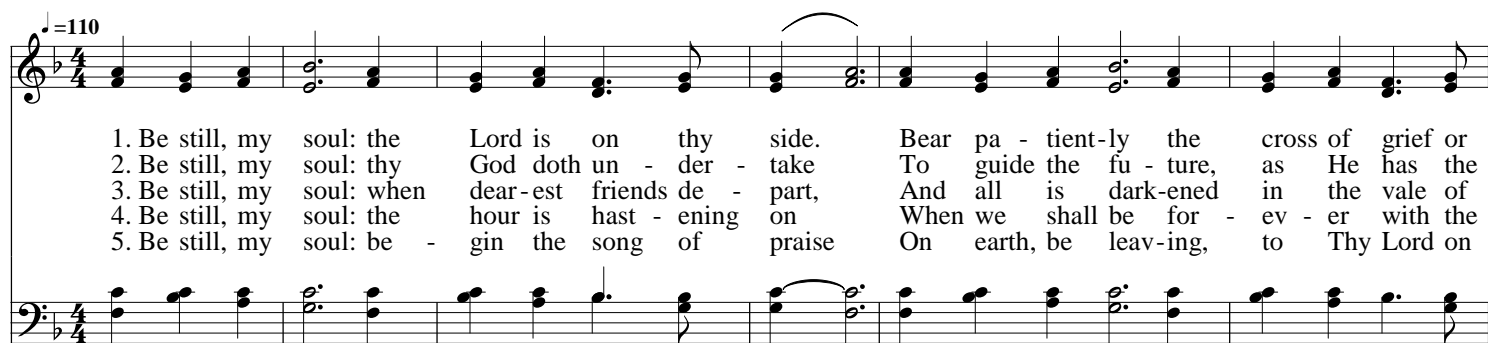


# Be Still, My Soul

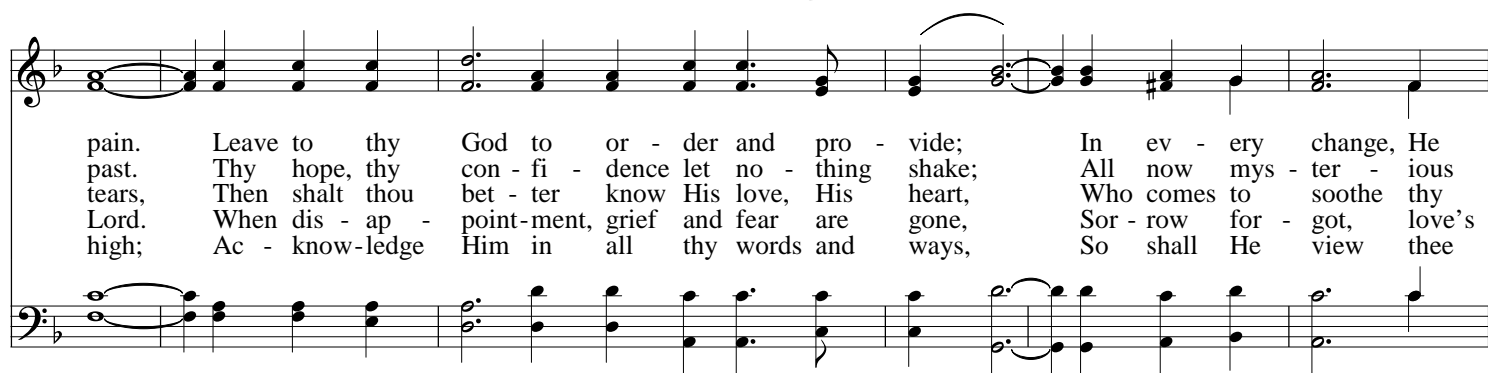
Katharina A. von Schlegel, 1752

Jean Sibelius, 1899


$\text{♩} = 110$



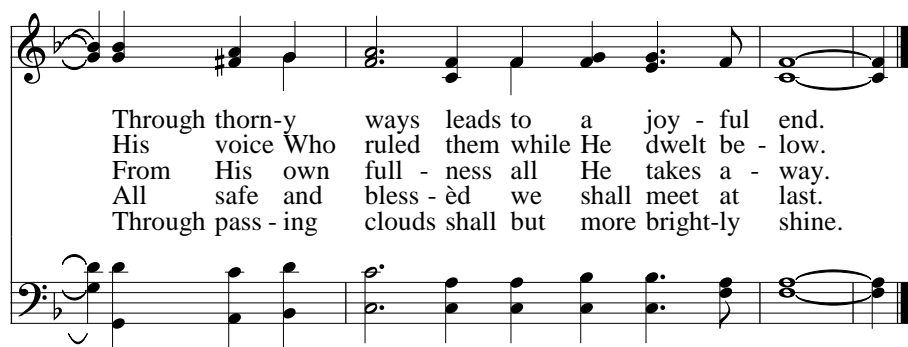
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa - tient-ly the cross of grief or  
2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take To guide the fu - ture, as He has the  
3. Be still, my soul: when dear-est friends de - part, And all is dark-ened in the vale of  
4. Be still, my soul: the hour 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'nly 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.