

## My Soul, Why So Troubled

1. My soul, why so trou - bled, Though great thy pain be?  
 2. Art thou sore af - flict - ed, Must thou sick-ness bear?  
 3. And art thou here friend-less, Have all turned from thee?

Trust thou in thy Je - sus, His heart He gives thee.  
 Let noth - ing mis - lead thee To doubt and de - spair.  
 Trust thou in thy Je - sus; Thy true Friend is He.

Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.  
 Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.  
 Be pa - tient and still, Be pa - tient and still.

Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!  
 Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!  
 Be - lieve that thy Je - sus Thee leads as He will!

4. Must thou bear derision Of men frequently?  
Then duly consider What God saith to thee:  
Be patient and still, Be patient and still.  
||: Believe that thy Jesus Thee leads as He will!:||

5. Though death's evil shadows Oft thee may surround,  
God's hand ever helpful Will present be found.  
Be patient and still, Be patient and still.  
||: Say: "Not as I would, but Alone as God will!" :||

6. If fires of temptation Burn into thy heart,  
Then flee to thy Savior, He healeth the smart.  
Be patient and still, Be patient and still.  
||: In silently suff'ring Doth strength richly dwell.:||

7. If Satan with arrows Of fire draws near,  
Then put on the shield Of a faith that's sincere.  
Be patient and still, Be patient and still.  
||: In silently suff'ring Doth strength richly dwell.:||