

# BE STILL, MY SOUL

Katharina von Schlegel (1697–1768)

*Finlandia*, Jean Sibelius (1865–1957)

Translated by Jane L. Borthwick (1813–1897)

1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;— Bear pa - tient - ly the  
 2. Be still, my soul; thy God doth un - der - take— To guide the fu - ture  
 3. Be still, my soul, when dear - est friends de - part— And all is dark - ened  
 4. Be still, my soul; the hour is hast - 'ning on— When we shall be for -

cross of grief or pain;— Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide;—  
 as He has the past.— Thy hope, thy con - fid - ence, let no - thing shake;—  
 in the vale of tears;— Then shalt thou bet - ter know His love, His heart,—  
 ev - er with the Lord,— When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,—

— In eve - ry change He faith - ful will re - main.— Be still, my soul; thy  
 — All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.— Be still, my soul; the  
 — Who comes to soothe thy sor - rows and thy fears.— Be still, my soul; thy  
 — Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.— Be still, my soul; when

best, thy heav'n - ly Friend Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.—  
 waves and winds still know— His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.—  
 Je - sus can re - pay— From His own full - ness all He takes a - way.—  
 change and tears are past,— All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.—