

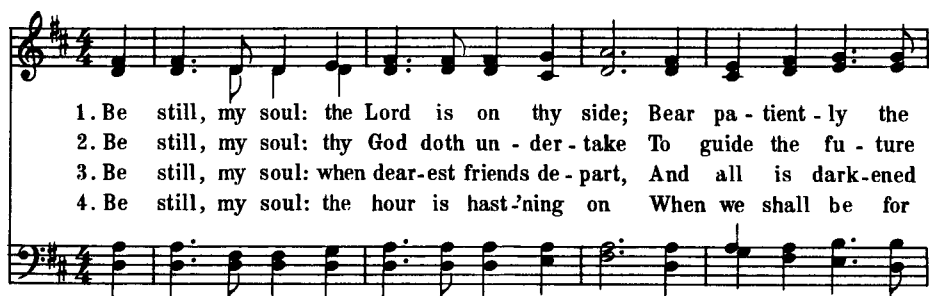
Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord. James 5:7

Katharina von Schlegel, b. 1697

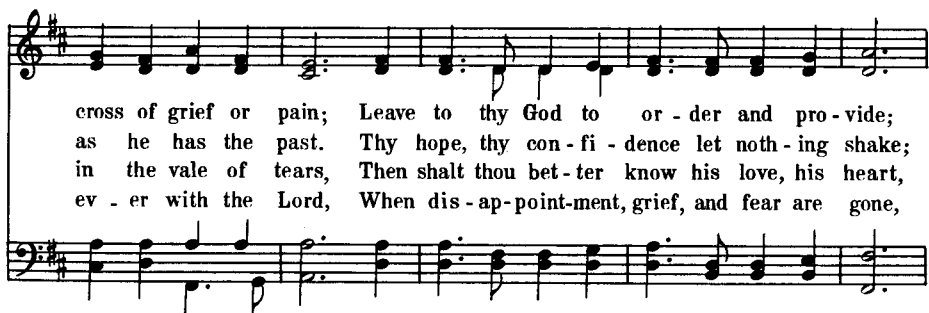
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Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1855

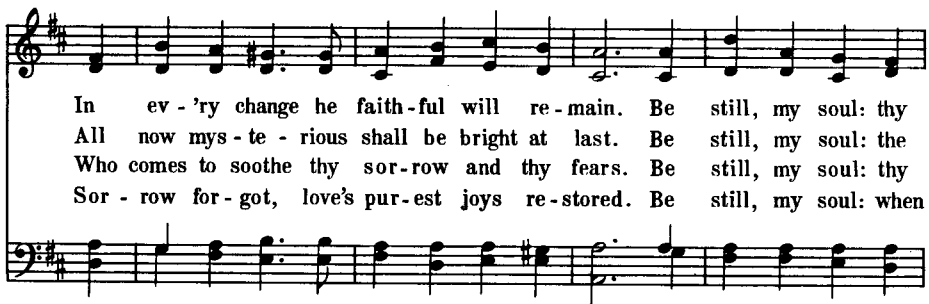
William H. Monk, 1875



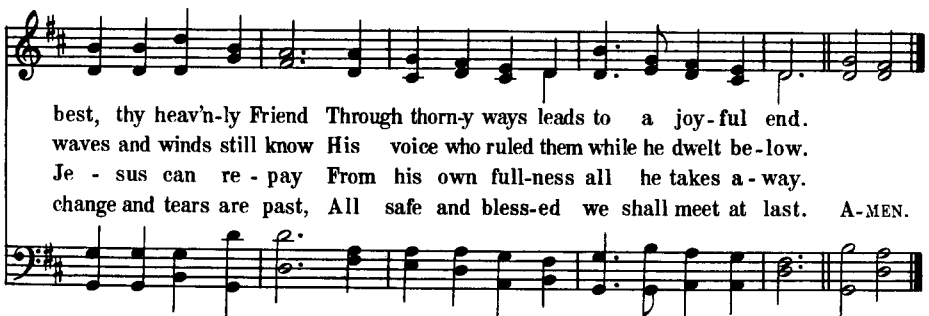
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-ly the
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture
 3. Be still, my soul: when dear-est friends de-part, And all is dark-ened
 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on When we shall be for



cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;
 as he has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing 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 ev-'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-row 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. A-MEN.