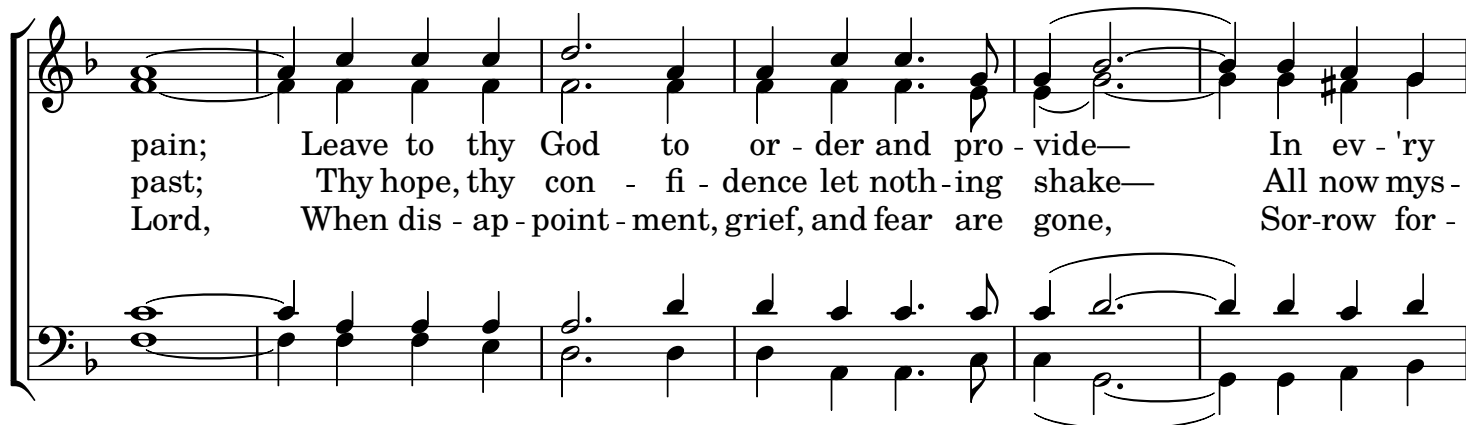


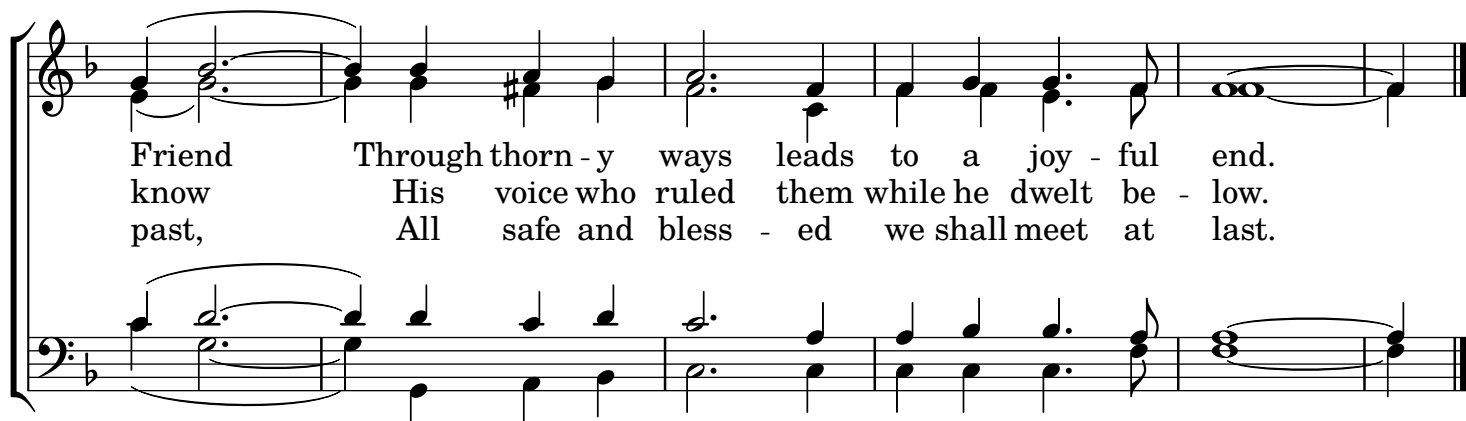
1. Be still, my soul—the Lord is on thy side! Bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or  
 2. Be still, my soul—thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture as he has the  
 3. Be still, my soul—the hour is hast'ning on When we shall be for-ev-er with the



pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide— In ev-'ry  
 past; Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake— All now mys-  
 Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone, Sor-row for-



change He faith-ful will re main. Be still, my soul—thy best, thy heav'n-ly  
 te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul—the waves and winds still  
 got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul—when change and tears are



Friend Through thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.  
 know His voice who ruled them while he dwelt be-low.  
 past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

*Stille, mein Wille; dein Jesus hilft siegen*

Kathrina von Schlegel (1697-1797)

Tr. Jane Borthwick (1813-1897)