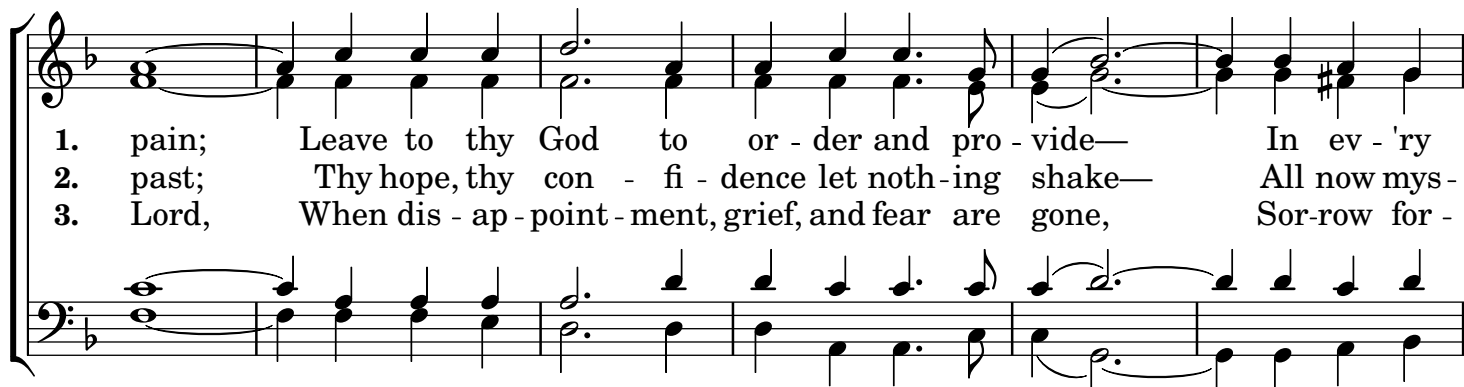




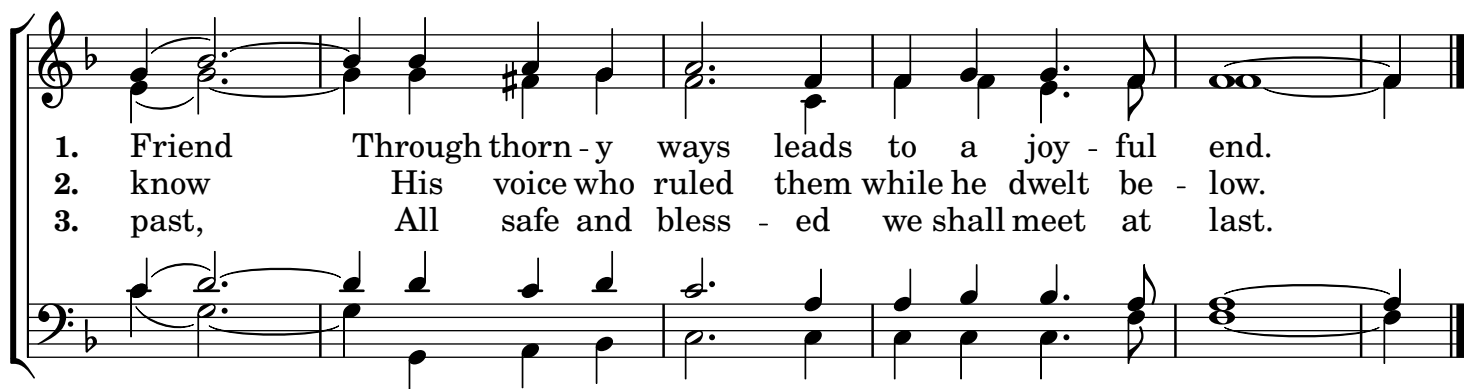
1. Be still, my soul—the Lord is on thy side! Bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or
 2. Be still, my soul—thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture as he has the
 3. Be still, my soul—the hour is hast'ning on When we shall be for-ev-er with the



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



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



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

Text: *Stille, mein Wille; dein Jesus hilft siegen*, Kathrina von Schlegel (1697-1797); Tr. Jane Borthwick (1813-1897)
 Music: FINLANDIA, 10 10 10 10 10 10, Jean Sibelius (1865-1957)