

Be Still, My Soul

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Jean Sibelius

1. Bestill, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa-tient-ly the cross

2. Bestill, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture, as

3. Bestill, my soul: the hour is hastening on When we shall be for-ev-

of grief or pain. Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide; In

He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let nothing shake; All

-er with the Lord. When dis-appoint-ment, grief and fear are gone, Sor

ev-'ry change, He faith-ful will re-main. Bestill, my soul: thy best, thy

now mys-ter-ious shall be bright at last. Bestill, my soul: the waves and

-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Bestill, my soul: when change and

heav'n-ly Friend Thruthorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.

winds still know His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.

tears are past All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.