















































Be still, my soul:
the Lord is on thy side.
Bear patiently
the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change, He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.



Be still, my soul:
the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be
forever with the Lord.
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.













Receptive make our spirits,
our need is to be still.
As dawn fades flickering candle,
so dim our anxious will.
Reveal thy radiance through us,
thine ample strength release.
Not ours, but thine the triumph
in the power of peace.







