

Be still my soul

Text: Kathrina von Schlegel, tr. Jane Borthwick (1855)

Music: Jean Sibelius, 1899

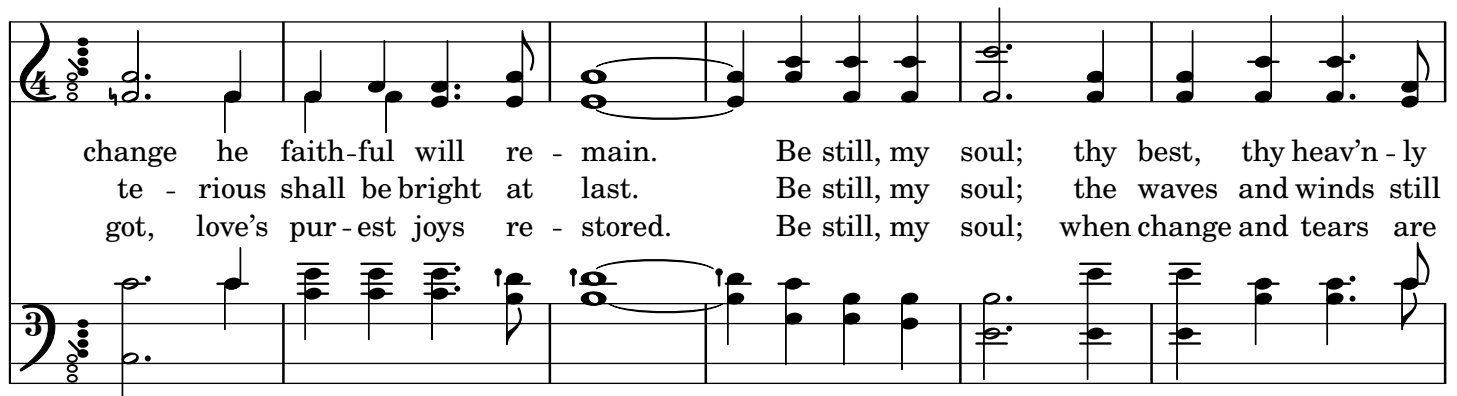
FINLANDIA 10.10.10



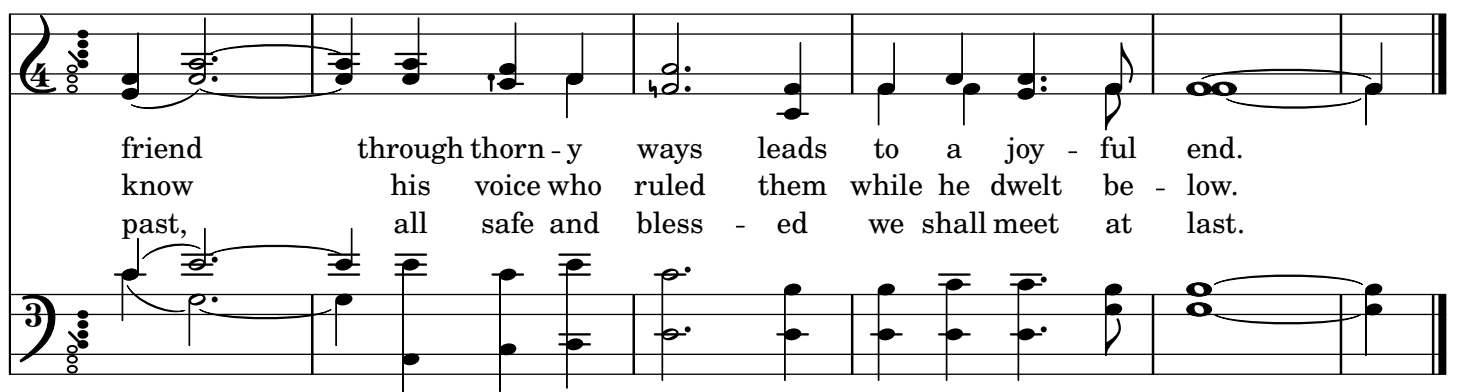
1 Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side; bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or
2 Be still, my soul; thy God doth un-der-take to guide the fu-ture as he has the
3 Be still, my soul; the hour is hast-'ning on when we shall be for-ev-er with the



pain; leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide; in eve-ry
past. Thy hope, thy con-fid-ence, let no-thing 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.