



Be Still, My Soul

Jean Sibelius

Katharina von Schlegel



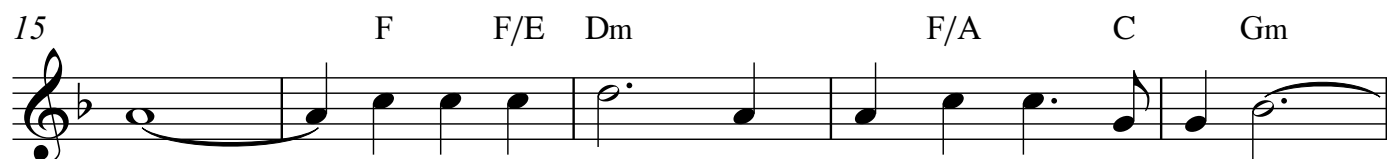
Be still, my soul! The Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-
Be still, my soul! Thy God doth un-der-take To guide the
Be still, my soul! The hour is has-t'ning on When we shall



ly the cross of grief or pain. Leave to thy God to
fu-ture as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-
be for-ev-er with the Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment,



or-der and pro-vide; In ev-'ry change He faith-ful will re-
dence let noth-ing shake; All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at
grief, and fear are gone, Sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-



main. Be still, my soul! Thy best, thy heav'n-ly Friend
last. Be still, my soul! The waves and winds still know
stored. Be still, my soul! When change and tears are past,



Thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.