Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend

Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end. Be still, my soul:

soul: thy God doth undertake To guide the
future as he has the past. Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake; All now my

serious shall be bright at last. Be still, my
soul: the waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the
hour is hastening 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.