





# Be Still, My Soul

FINLANDIA

Katharina von Schlegel, 1697-?

Trans. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897

Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa-tient  
2. Be still, my soul; thy God doth un - der-take To guide the  
3. 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' thor - ny 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.

# Lead, Kindly Light

LUX BENIGNA

John H. Newman, 1801 - 1890

John B. Dykes, 1823 - 1876

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom; Lead Thou me on!  
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;  
3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!  
I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on!  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone,

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see - - -  
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears - - -  
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smil

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.  
Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.  
Which I have loved long since and lost a - while!