

Be still, my soul

KATHARINA AMALIA DOROTHEA VON SCHLEGEL (1752)

translated by JANE LAURIE BORTHWICK (1855)

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 heavenly Friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: Thy God doth undertake
to guide the future as he has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious 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: When dearest friends depart,
and all is darkened in this vale of tears,
then shalt thou better know his love, his heart,
who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: Thy Jesus can repay,
from his own fullness, all he takes away.

Be still, my soul: The hour is hastening on
when we shall be for ever 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.

Be still, my soul: Begin the song of praise
on earth, be leaving, to thy Lord on high;
acknowledge him in all thy words and ways,
so shall he view thee with a well-pleased eye.
Be still, my soul: The Sun of life divine
through passing clouds shall but more brightly shine.