

# Be Still, My Soul

(Vocal/Keyboard Lead Sheet)

music by Joel Richard Jude Jicha  
lyrics by Jane L. Borthwick

♩ = 40-60 (ballad or slow swing)

*B<sup>b</sup>/D* *E<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>M7* *B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>M7* *A<sup>b</sup>9* *B<sup>b</sup>*

Be still, my soul: \_\_\_\_\_ the Lord is on thy side; \_\_\_\_\_  
Be still, my soul: \_\_\_\_\_ thy God doth un - der - take \_\_\_\_\_  
Be still, my soul: \_\_\_\_\_ when dear - est friends de - part \_\_\_\_\_  
Be still, my soul: \_\_\_\_\_ the hour is haste - ning on \_\_\_\_\_

5 *E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>M7* *A<sup>b</sup>9* *B<sup>b</sup>7<sub>sus</sub>4* *B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>m7/B<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>m7/B<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b</sup>*

bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or pain; leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide;  
to guide the fu - ture as he has the past, thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let no - thing shake.  
and all is dark - ened in the veil of tears, then shalt thou bet - ter know his love, his heart,  
when we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord, when dis - a - point - ment, grief and fear are gone,

10 *E<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>M7* *A<sup>b</sup><sub>sus</sub>4* *A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>m7* *B<sup>b</sup>m9* *F* *B<sup>b</sup>/D* *E<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>M7* *B<sup>b</sup>*

with ev' - ry change he faith - ful will re - main. Be still, my soul: \_\_\_\_\_  
All now mys - ter - ious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: \_\_\_\_\_  
whom comes to soothe thy sor - row and thy fears. Be still, my soul: \_\_\_\_\_  
sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul: \_\_\_\_\_

15 *E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>M7* *A<sup>b</sup>9* *B<sup>b</sup>7<sub>sus</sub>4* *E<sup>b</sup>M7* *A<sup>b</sup>9* *B<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b</sup>7* *A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>*

thy best and heav'n - ly friend. Through thor - ny ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
the waves and wind still know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.  
thy Je - sus can re - pay from his own full - ness all he takes a - way.  
when change and tears are past, all safe and bles - sed we shall meet at last.