

## Be Still, My Soul

**1** 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, who through all changes faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

**2** Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake to guide the future surely as 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.

**3** 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.

## There Is a Balm in Gilead

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;

there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin sick soul.

**1** Sometimes I feel discouraged, and think my work's in vain, but then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again.

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;

there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin sick soul.

**2** Don't ever feel discouraged, for Jesus is your friend, and if you lack for knowledge, he'll not refuse to lend.

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;

there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin sick soul.

**3** If you cannot preach like Peter, if you cannot pray like Paul, you can tell the love of Jesus and say "He died for it all."

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;

there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin sick soul.

## It Is Well with My Soul

**1** When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll, whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well (it is well) with my soul; (with my soul;) it is well; it is well with my soul.

**2** Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control, that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.

It is well (it is well) with my soul; (with my soul;) it is well; it is well with my soul.

**3** He lives: O the bliss of this glorious thought. My sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well (it is well) with my soul; (with my soul;) it is well; it is well with my soul.

**4** Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend; even so it is well with my soul.

It is well (it is well) with my soul; (with my soul;) it is well; it is well with my soul.

## My Life Flows On (How Can I Keep from Singing?)

**1** My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation. I hear the clear, though far off hymn that hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

**2** Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing. It finds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

**3** What though my joys and comforts die? I know my Savior liveth. What though the darkness gather round? Songs in the night he giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

**4** The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing! All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?