

## Be Still, My Soul

1. Be still, my soul: for God is on your side;  
 2. Be still, my soul: for God will un - der - take  
 3. Be still, my soul: the hour is has - tening on

bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain.  
 to guide the fu - ture sure - ly as the past.  
 when we shall dwell with God for - ev - er - more,

Trust in your God, your sav - ior and your guide,  
 Your hope, your con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake;  
 when dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,

who through all chang - es faith - ful will re - main.  
 all now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last.  
 sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored.

WORDS: Katharina von Schlegel, 1752; tr. Jane Borthwick, 1855, alt.  
 MUSIC: Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr. *The Hymnal*, 1933

The tune FINLANDIA is an arrangement of the theme of Sibelius' orchestral tone poem of the same name. First performed in 1899, it became a rallying cry for Finnish independence.

FINLANDIA  
 10 10.10 10.10 10

Music © Breitkopf & Härtel  
 Arr. © 1933, 1961  
 Presbyterian Board of Christian Education,  
 admin. Westminster/John Knox Press

Be still, my soul: your best, your heaven - ly friend  
 Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know  
 Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,

through thorn - y ways leads to a peace - ful end.  
 the voice that calmed them in this world be - low.  
 all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?  
 Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?  
 O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer;  
 and by night, but find no rest.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint;  
 my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast;  
 my mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws;  
 you lay me in the dust of death.

For dogs are all around me; a company of evildoers encircles me.  
 My hands and feet have shriveled; I can count all my bones.  
 They stare and gloat over me; they divide my clothes among themselves,  
 and for my clothing they cast lots.

Do not be far from me, for trouble is near  
 and there is no one to help.

— from Psalm 22, NRSV

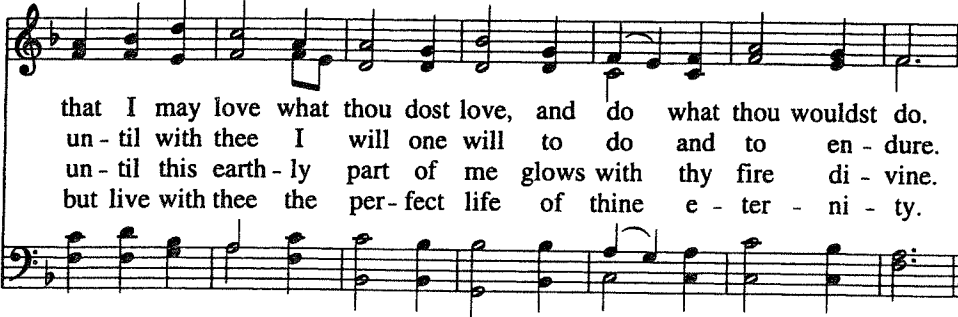
Rather than dismal words increasing depression, I find, in the shared experiences and feelings of the psalmist, a strangely-wrought and deeply-felt awareness of human companionship.

— Robert H. Tucker

## Breathe on Me, Breath of God



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life a - new  
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, un - til my heart is pure,  
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am whol - ly thine,  
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I nev - er die,



that I may love what thou dost love, and do what thou wouldst do.  
 un - til with thee I will one will to do and to en - dure.  
 un - til this earth - ly part of me glows with thy fire di - vine.  
 but live with thee the per - fect life of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Edwin Hatch, 1886, alt.  
 MUSIC: Robert Jackson, 1894

TRENTHAM  
 SM

Anglican Edward Hatch ministered and taught in Canada and England.  
 This hymn, first published in his *Between Doubt and Prayer*, shows  
 this scholar could also be simple and unaffected.

# 464 Take My Life, and Let It Be Consecrated

1. Take my life, and let it be con-se-crath-ed, Lord, to thee;  
2. Take my hands, and let them move at the im-pulse of thy love;  
3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no long-er mine;  
4. Take my love: my Lord I pour at thy feet its treas-ure store;

take my mo-ments and my days, let them flow in cease-less praise.  
take my feet, and let them be swift and beau-ti - ful for thee.  
take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne.  
take my-self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal, 1874  
MUSIC: Melody, Justin H. Knecht, 1797

VIENNA  
77.77

In this hymn, Havergal expresses a commitment that rises above her own frail constitution.

*STEWARDSHIP AND SERVICE*

## God of Grace and God of Glory

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, on your peo - ple  
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn your Christ, as -  
 3. Cure your chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; bend our pride to  
 4. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils

pour your power; now ful - fill your church - 's sto - ry; bring its bud to  
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us, free our hearts to  
 your con - trol; shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in things and  
 we de - plore; let the search for your sal - va - tion be our glo - ry

glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,

for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.  
 for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.  
 lest we miss your heav'n - ly goal, lest we miss your heav'n - ly goal.  
 serv - ing you whom we a - dore, serv - ing you whom we a - dore.

WORDS: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930, alt.  
 MUSIC: John Hughes, 1907

CWM RHONDDA  
 87.87.877

'Positive thinker' Fosdick wrote this hymn for the dedication of  
 Riverside Church, New York City, of which he was the minister.

Words used by permission of Elinor Fosdick Downs

*PILGRIMAGE AND PERSEVERANCE*