

Bē Still My Soul

From 'Finlandia' by Sibelius
Adapted from a Maria Dunn arrangement

A

Chords: Eb BbEb Bb7 Eb BbEb A^bBb Eb BbEb Bb7 Eb BbEbA^bBb Eb

Chords: Cm Eb Bb Fm C⁷Fm Eb A^b A^b6 G

Chords: Eb Cm Eb Bb Fm C⁷Fm Eb A^b Bb Eb

28 **B** Eb Bb Eb Bb⁷ Eb Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb⁷ Eb

S. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side; Bear pa-tient - ly - the
 Be still, my soul: your God will un - der - take To guide the fu - ture
 Be still, my soul: when dear - est friends de - part And all is dark - ened
 Be still, my soul: the hour is hasten - ing on. When we shall be for -

A.
 T.
 B.

Fl.
 Cl.
 Cl.
 V1.
 V2.
 Vc.

34 Bb Eb Ab Bb Eb Cm Eb Bb Fm

S. cross of grief and pain. Leave to your God to or - der and pro - vide;
 as he has the past. Your hope, your con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake,
 in the vale of tears. Then you shall bet - ter know his love, his heart,
 e - ver with the Lord. When dis - ap - point - ment, grief and fear are gone,

A.
 T.
 B.

Fl.
 Cl.
 Cl.
 V1.
 V2.
 Vc.

40 C⁷Fm Eb Ab Ab⁶ G Eb Cm

S.
 — In ev - ery change he faith - ful will re - main. Be still my soul: your
 — All now mys - ter - ious shall be clear at last. Be still, my soul: the
 — Who comes to soothe your sor - row, calm your fears. Be still, my soul: for
 — Sor - row for - got - ten, love's pure joy re - stored. Be still, my soul: when

A.

T.
 — In ev - ery change he faith - ful will re - main. Be still my soul: your
 — All now mys - ter - ious shall be clear at last. Be still, my soul: the
 — Who comes to soothe your sor - row, calm your fears. Be still, my soul: for
 — Sor - row for - got - ten, love's pure joy re - stored. Be still, my soul: when

B.

Fl.

Cl.

Cl.

Vl.

V2.

Vc.

46 Eb/G Bb Fm C⁷Fm Eb Ab Bb Eb

S.
 best, your heaven - ly friend. Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 tem - pests still o - bey. His voice, who ruled them once on Ga - li - lee.
 Je - sus can re - store. The trust and hope that strength-ened you be - fore.
 change and tears are past, All safe and bles - sed we shall meet at last.

A.

T.
 best, your heaven - ly friend. Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 tem - pests still o - bey. His voice, who ruled them once on Ga - li - lee.
 Je - sus can re - store. The trust and hope that strength-ened you be - fore.
 change and tears are past, All safe and bles - sed we shall meet at last.

B.

Fl.

Cl.

Cl.

Vl.

V2.

Vc.