

Be still, my heart! these anxious cares

Comfort in Trials — By Trusting the Lord

712

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	A	D	E	E⁷	A
1. Be still, my heart!	these an -	xious cares	To thee are bur -	dens, thorns	and snares;
D	B⁷	Em	A⁷	D	A
They cast dis - hon -	or on	the Lord,	And con - tra - dict	His gra -	cious word.

2. Brought safely by His hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?
How canst thou want if He provide,
Or lose thy way with such a Guide?

3. When first before His mercy-seat
Thou didst to Him thine all commit;
He gave thee warrant from that hour
To trust His wisdom, love, and power.

4. Did ever trouble yet befall,
And He refuse to hear thy call?
And has He not His promise passed,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

5. He who has helped me hitherto
Will help me all my journey through,
And give me daily cause to raise
New Ebenezers to His praise.

6. Though rough and thorny be the road,
It leads thee on, apace, to God;
Then count thy present trials small,
For God will make amends for all.