

“Peace, Be Still”

Laura Bell Ogilvie Hunter, 1904

Anthony Johnson Showalter

♩ = 90



1. 'Mid the bil - lows of temp - ta - tion, on the rest - less seas of life, When the
2. O how sweet the ten - der pi - ty of our hu - man - heart - ed Lord! At His
3. Tem - pest tossed, yet worn and wea - ry, ye who pine in sore dis - tress, Yield in



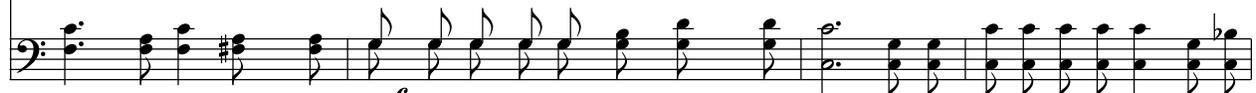
threat - ening waves with dread our spir - its fill, If we on - ly look to Je - sus, o - ver
word our souls with love and glad - ness thrill! He can un - der - stand each tri - al, He will
full sur - ren - der to His ho - ly will; He will save, and guide and keep you, He will



all the din and strife, We can hear Him calm - ly say - ing, “Peace, be still.”
rea - dy help af - ford, On - ly hear Him calm - ly say - ing, “Peace, be still.” “Peace, be still,
ev - er cheer and bless, You shall hear Him sweet - ly say - ing, “Peace, be still.”



peace, be still, Peace, be still” the Sav - ior whis - pers, “peace, be still”; He will let no ill be - tide, at His



word the storms sub - side, “Peace, be still,” the Sav - ior whis - pers, “peace, be still. Peace, be still,



peace, be still, peace, be still.”

