

# “Peace, Be Still”

Mrs. J. M. Hunter, 1904

Anthony Johnson Showalter

$\text{♩} = 90$

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

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

*p* 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  
*mf* still, the Sav - ior whis - pers, “peace, be still. Peace, be still, peace, be still, peace, be still.”

*p* still, the Sav - ior whis - pers, “peace, be still. Peace, be still, peace, be still, peace, be still.”  
*pp* still, the Sav - ior whis - pers, “peace, be still. Peace, be still, peace, be still, peace, be still.”