

# Peace, Be Still!

Charles Gould Beede, 1901

Peter Philip Bilhorn

♩=100

1. Tho' torn and tossed by wind and wave, O Helms-man, on Thy love I  
2. Tho' lulled on si - ren seas to sleep, In dreams I see Thy sha - dowy  
3. Tho' all the pow'rs of dark-ness hurred, Burst round my head, I know Thy  
4. And so my soul sails on its way; Both storm and calm Thy love ful-

lean; Tho' un - der me a yawn-ing grave— I know Thy mer-cies stand be-  
form, For love is cra - dled in the deep, And bos - omed on the sweep-ing  
might, And look be - yond time's chang-ing world, And see Thy ha - ven thro' the  
- fill; I hear Thy voice and I o - bey, And cry un - to my soul, "Be

*Refrain* *cresc.*  
- tween.  
storm. I'll trust in Thee; I'll watch and pray; When doubts as - sail me, Thou wilt  
night.  
still!"

say— "Peace, peace, peace, be still! Peace, peace, be still!"  
Peace, be still!