

Be Still and Know That Thou Art God

1. Let me, Thou sovereign Lord of all,
Low at Thy footstool humbly fall;
And while I feel affliction's rod,
Be still and know that Thou art God.
2. Let me not murmur nor repine
Under these trying strokes of Thine;
But while I walk the mournful road
Be still and know that Thou art God.
3. When and wherever Thou shall smite,
Teach me to own Thy sovereign right;
And underneath the heaviest load,
Be still and know that Thou are God.
4. Still let this truth support my mind,
Thou canst not err or be unkind;
And thus approve Thy chastening rod,
And know Thou art my Father, God!
5. When this afflicted soul shall rise
To ceaseless joys above the skies,
I shall, as ransomed by Thy blood,
Forever sing, "Thou art my God!"

Amen.

Samuel Medley (1738–1799)