

Be Still (Rousseau)-M.W. Knapp
Music: J.J. Rousseau-1896
Bible References: Psalm 46:10

1. Oft a sweet and holy stillness
Falls like sunlight on my soul,
Shedding glory, richer, grander,
Than when waves of rapture roll,
For 'tis when all other voices,
Hushed and weary sink to rest,
That I hear my savior speaking,
And can tell His tones the best.

Chorus:

When I hear the Savior whisper,
"Hush, my child, be still, be still."
Then I list, and in the silence,
Learn the secrets of His will.

2. Deafened by the many voices,
Which the flying moments fill,
We may miss the Master's message
If we are not often still.
Passions and imaginations,
Even friends may lead astray,
Hence we oft alone with Jesus,
In the stillness deep must stay.

3. When perplexities and trials,
And temptations fill my mind,
Then in this pavilion hiding,
Quick relief I always find.
When I, obstacles encounter,
Which defy my utmost skill,
He rebukes them and they vanish,
While I trust Him and am still.

4. Sometimes sickness comes and sorrow,
And we deem them angels ill,
But 'tis Jesus who permits them,
Thus compelling to be still.
Well He knows that in our hurry,
We might miss the voice so low,
And in merely human wisdom,
Fruitless on our errands go.

5. Oh, these silences so golden,
Sweeter far than can be told,
When within the spirit's chambers,
Sacred secrets deep unfold.
When the heav'nly Bridegroom whispers,
Holding there communion sweet,
With the heart that bids Him welcome,
And is lost in bliss complete.