**When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**

When I survey the wondrous cross

On which the Prince of glory died

My richest gain I count but loss

And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord that I should boast

Save in the death of Christ my God

All the vain things that charm me most

I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head His hands His feet

Sorrow and love flow mingled down

Did e’er such love and sorrow meet

Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine

That were a present far too small

Love so amazing so divine

Demands my soul my life my all

**Be Still, My Soul**

Be still my soul the Lord is on your side

Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain

Leave to your God to order and provide

In ev’ry change He faithful will remain

Be still my soul your best your heav’nly Friend

Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end

Be still my soul your God doth undertake

To guide the future as He has the past

Your hope your confidence let nothing shake

All now mysterious shall be bright at last

Be still my soul the waves and winds still know

His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below

Be still my soul when dearest friends depart

And all is darkened in the vale of tears

Then shalt you better know His love His heart

Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears

Be still my soul your Jesus can repay

From His own fullness all He takes away

Be still my soul the hour is hast'ning on

When we shall be forever with the Lord

When disappointment grief and fear are gone

Sorrow forgot love's purest joys restored

Be still my soul when change and tears are past

All safe and blessed we shall meet at last