


Samuel Medley, 1785  
*Resignation* 88. 88. (L. M.)

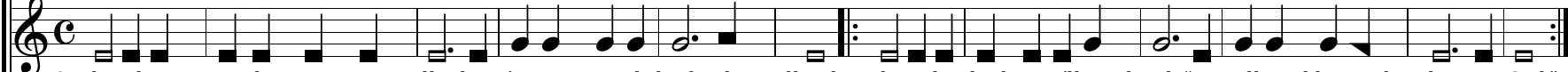
# Rama

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

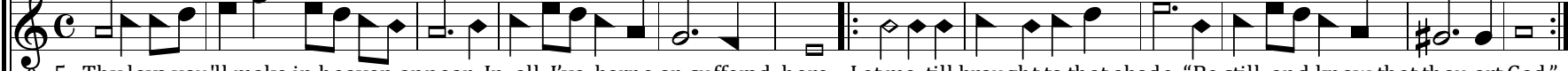
A minor  
Samuel Babcock, 1803

Tr.  5 10

1. Dost thou my earthly com-forts slay, And take beloved ones a - way? Yet will my soul revere the rod, "Be still, and know that thou art God."  
2. 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."

C. 

3. Then be my trials great or small, There's sure a needs be for them all; Thus then thy dealings I'll applaud, "Be still, and know that thou art God."  
4. Let me not murmur nor re-pine, Under these trying strokes of thine; But, while I walk the mournful road, "Be still, and know that thou art God."

T.  8

5. Thy love you'll make in heaven appear, In all I've borne or suffered here; Let me, till brought to that abode, "Be still, and know that thou art God."  
6. Then, when my happy soul shall rise To joys and Jesus in the skies, I shall, as ransomed by his blood, For-ev-er sing, "Thou art my God."

B. 