Calm Me, My God

ST. ELIZABETH C. M. D.

Music: Edward John Hopkins (1818-1901)

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow;
   Calm my heart, my spirit calm, Keep me at ease below;
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow;
   Be like the night-dew’s cooling balm, Up on earth’s feathered brow!
   Be like the shade of Elm’s palm, Beside her desert spring.

2. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft resting on Thy breast;
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft resting on Thy breast;
   Soft resting on Thy breast;
   Calm in my poverty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain;
   Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in my hour of pain;
   Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in my hour of pain;
   Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in my hour of pain;  

3. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let Thine outstretched wing
   Hold me in restful love, And guide me in the path that’s right;
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let Thine outstretched wing
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let Thine outstretched wing.
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let Thine outstretched wing.
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let Thine outstretched wing.

4. Yes, keep me calm, tho’ loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet;
   Yes, keep me calm, tho’ loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet;
   Yes, keep me calm, tho’ loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet;
   Calm in the closing solitude, Calm in the bustling street;
   Calm in the closing solitude, Calm in the bustling street;
   Calm in the closing solitude, Calm in the bustling street;

5. Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in my hour of pain;
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow;
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow;
   Be like the night-dew’s cooling balm, Up on earth’s feathered brow!
   Be like the shade of Elm’s palm, Beside her desert spring.
   Be like the night-dew’s cooling balm, Up on earth’s feathered brow!

6. Calm, as the ray of sun or star, Which storms as sail in vain,
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow;
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow;
   Be like the night-dew’s cooling balm, Up on earth’s feathered brow!
   Be like the shade of Elm’s palm, Beside her desert spring.
   Be like the night-dew’s cooling balm, Up on earth’s feathered brow!

Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm, And bid my spirit rest.
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm, And bid my spirit rest.
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm, And bid my spirit rest.
Calm in the closing solitude, Calm in the bustling street;
Calm in the closing solitude, Calm in the bustling street;
Calm in the closing solitude, Calm in the bustling street;
Moving unfurled through earth’s war The eternal calm to gain!
Moving unfurled through earth’s war The eternal calm to gain!
Moving unfurled through earth’s war The eternal calm to gain!

A-men.