WALKING WITH GOD

Like a River Glorious

Then had thy peace been as a river. Isaiah 48:18

1. Like a river glorious Is God's perfect peace, Over all victorious
2. Hidden in the hollow Of His blessed hand, Never foe can follow,
3. Every joy or trial Falleth from above, Traced up on our dial

In its bright increase; Perfect, yet it floweth Full-er ev-ery day;
Never traitor stand; Not a surge of wor-ry, Not a shade of care,
By the Sun of Love; We may trust Him ful-ly All for us to do;

Refrain

Perfect, yet it groweth Deep-er all the way,
Not a blast of hur-ry- Touch the Spir-it there. Stayed up-on Je-ho-vah,
They who trust Him whol-ly Find Him whol-ly true.

Hearts are ful-ly blest- Finding, as He prom-ised, Perfect peace and rest.

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