

Wonderful Peace

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"May the Lord of peace Himself give you peace at all times." (II Thess. 3:16)

W.D. CORNELL

W.G. COOPER

1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir-it to-night Rolls a
 2. What a treas-ure I have in this won-der-ful peace, Bur-ied
 3. I am rest-ing to-night in this won-der-ful peace, Rest-ing
 4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit-y of peace, Where the
 mel-o-dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce-les-tial-like strains it un-deep in the heart of my soul; So se-cure that no pow-er can sweet-ly in Je-sus' con-trol; For I'm kept from all dan-ger by Au-thor of peace I shall see. That one strain of the song which the
 ceas-ing-ly falls O'er my soul like an in-fi-nite calm.
 mine it a-way, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
 night and by day, And His glo-ry is flood-ing my soul.
 ran-somed will sing, In that heav-en-ly king-dom shall be:
 Peace! Peace! won-der-ful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a-bove;
 Sweep o-ver my spir-it for-ev-er, I pray, In fath-om-less bil-lows of love.

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