

Wonderful Peace (590)

Vs 1 Far away in the depths of my spirit tonight
Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm;
In celestial-like strains it unceasingly falls
O'er my soul like an infinite calm.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above!
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love.

Vs 2 What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace,
Buried deep in the heart of my soul,
So secure that no power can mine it away
While the years of eternity roll!

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above!
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love.

Vs 3 I am resting tonight in this wonderful peace,
Resting sweetly in Jesus' control;
For I'm kept from all danger by night and by day,
And His glory is flooding my soul.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above!
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love.

It is Well ⁽⁵⁵⁴⁾

Vs 1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well - with my soul. It is well, it is well with my soul.

Vs 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well - with my soul. It is well, it is well with my soul.

Vs 3 My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well - with my soul. It is well, it is well with my soul.

Vs 4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend
Even so it is well with my soul.

It is well - with my soul. It is well, it is well with my soul.