

CHORUS.

Oh, the peace the Saviour gives—
Peace I never knew before ;
And my way has brighter grown,
Since I've learned to trust him more.

But He called me closer to Him,
Bade my doubting, fearing, cease ;
And when I had fully yielded,
Filled my soul with perfect peace.—*Cho.*

Now, I'm trusting ev'ry moment,
Nothing less can be enough ;
And the Saviour bears me gently
O'er those places once so rough.—*Cho.*

10

[J. & G., 224.

In the secret of His presence,
I am kept from strife of tongues ;
His pavilion is around me,
And within are ceaseless songs !
Stormy winds His word fulfilling,
Beat without, but cannot harm,
For the Master's voice is stilling
Storm and tempest to a calm.

CHORUS.

In the secret of His Presence,
Jesus keeps, I know not how ;
In the shadow of the highest,
I am resting, hiding now.

In the secret of His presence,
All the darkness disappears ;
For a sun, that knows no setting,
Throws a rainbow on my tears.
So the day grows ever lighter,
Broad'ning to the perfect noon ;
So the day grows ever brighter,
Heav'n is coming near and soon.—*Cho.*

In the secret of His presence,
Is a sweet unbroken rest :
Pleasures, joys, in glorious fulness,
Making earth like Eden blest ;
So my peace grows deep and deeper,
Widening as it nears the sea,
For my Saviour is my Keeper,
Keeping mine, and keeping me.—*Cho.*

11

[Songs of Calvary, 28.

Sing, my soul ! sing hallelujah ! raise in song
to God above
Glad hosannas, and adore Him for His
wondrous grace and love.
Sing and praise Him ! hallelujah ! how the
light breaks from His Word
That makes living so delightful in the ser-
vice of the Lord !

CHORUS.

For the way is so delightful !
Yes, the way is so delightful !
Sing, my soul ! 'tis so delightful !
In the service of the Lord.

I was once a bitter alien, in the darksome
ways of sin,
And I did not know or love Him, who had
died my soul to win,
But the Spirit wooed and won me into
beautiful accord ;
Now 'tis always so delightful in the service
of the Lord !—*Cho.*

I am happy each glad morning, all my being
sings His praise ;
And I spend each day rejoicing in the favor
of His ways.
Now 'tis pleasure to obey Him, and the joy
His gifts afford
Makes each duty so delightful in the service
of the Lord !—*Cho.*

12

[S. of C., 27.

God has given me a song, a song of trust,
And I sing it all day long, for sing I must,
Every hour it sweeter grows,
Keeps my soul in blest repose,
Just how restful no one knows
But those who trust, but those who trust.

CHORUS.

I sing a song, a song of trust,
For sing I must,
And soon I'll stand
At Thy right hand,
My Saviour dear, my ransom price,
And sing the song of Paradise.

Oh, I sing it on the mountain, in the light,
Where the radiance of God's sunshine makes
all bright ;
All my path seems bright and clear,
Heav'nly land seems very near,
And I almost do appear
To walk by sight, to walk by sight.—*Cho.*

For I've crossed the river Jordan, and I
stand,
In the blessed land of promise, Beulah Land.
Trusting is like breathing here,
Just so easy—doubt and fear
Vanish in the atmosphere,
And life is grand, and life is grand.—*Cho.*

13

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love ;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.