

"PEACE, BE STILL."

T. BOWMAN STEPHENSON.

Andantino.

p

p *cres.....*

1 When my sor - rows' waves run
2 Sa - viour, when my heart is

high, Hiding ev - 'ry glimpse of heav'n, And the
torn, For the sins which shed Thy blood; Should I

short - lived pleasures fly, Which but, yes - terday were
wan - der all for - lorn, Friendless, save for Thee, my