Wonderful Peace

Words: W. D. Cornell, 1899
Music: W. G. Cooper, 1899

1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir-it to-night Rolls a
   melody sweet-er than psalm;  In ce-les-tial-like strains it un-
   deep in the heart of my soul;  So se-ure 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
   down the rough path-way of time?  Make Je-sus your friend ere the
   ceas-ing-ly falls O'er my soul like an in-fi-nite calm.

2. What a treas-ure I have in this won-der-ful peace, Bur-ied
   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.
   ransomed will sing, In that heav-en-ly king-dom shall be:
   shad-ows grow dark; O, ac-cept this sweet peace so sub-lime.

3. I am rest-ing to-night in this won-der-ful peace, Rest-ing
   Peace! peace! won-der-ful peace, Com-ing 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.

4. And me-thinks when I rise to that ci-ty of peace, Where the

5. Ah! soul, are you here with-out com-fort or rest, March-ing