

Wonderful Peace

Warren Cornell, 1889.

William Cooper.

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.

Refrain

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

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!

Refrain

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!

Refrain

And I think when I rise to that city of peace,  
Where the anchor of peace I shall see,  
That one strain of the song which the ransomed will sing  
In that heavenly kingdom will be:

Refrain

Ah, soul! are you here without comfort and rest,  
Marching down the rough pathway of time?  
Make Jesus your friend ere the shadows grow dark;  
O accept this sweet peace so sublime!

Refrain