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1. There is a peace the world cannot give, Resting with the jus-ti-
2. But those who seek for pleasure in sin Reap the sor-row that it
3. I would be one to rise from the earth Trusting in a pow'r di-
4. Not for my-self a-lone, will I toil In a nar-row sphere of



fied; There is a hope that brightens their lives And evermore it brings; They cannot feel the warmth of the love Of which the true dis-vine, Giv - ing my all, an off-r-ing to God That in His like-ness life, But let the truth my be - ing ex-pand Till true and no-ble



will a - bide; There is a love sur-passing-ly sweet, None but the pure pos-ci - ple sings; Blind are their eyes a-mid heav'nly things, Nor can their spirits I may shine. Strong in the faith that lifteth my soul Up to the higher deeds are rife; Tho' but a mite my efforts may yield; Striving to help and



sess; An-gels of light with gifts refined Their spirits free-ly bless. hear Mu - sic that thrills the souls of those Who walk in god-ly fear. plane; Bravely the cross of Christ I'll bear, The Victor's crown to gain. bless; Yet with a will-ing heart I'll work The work of righteousness.

