

Hidden Peace

John Brown, 1899.

L. O. Brown.

I cannot tell thee whence it came,
This peace within my breast;
But this I know, there fills my soul
A strange and tranquil rest.

Refrain

There's a deep, settled peace in my soul,
There's a deep, settled peace in my soul,
Tho' the billows of sin near me roll,
He abides, Christ abides.

Beneath the toil and care of life,
This hidden stream flows on;
My weary soul no longer thirsts,
Nor am I sad and lone.

Refrain

I cannot tell the half of love,
Unfeigned, supreme, divine,
That caused my darkest inmost self
With beams of hope to shine.

Refrain

I cannot tell thee why He chose
To suffer and to die,
But if I suffer here with Him
I'll reign with Him on high.

Refrain