

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
 2. What a trea - sure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I be - lieve when I rise to that cit - y of peace, When the
 4. Wea - ry soul, with - out glad - ness or com - fort or rest, Pass - ing

4
 mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 deep in my in - ner - most soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough path - way of time! Make the Sav - ior your friend ere the

7
 ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be
 shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

10
 Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep

14
 o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.