

Frances R. Havergal

James Mountain

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious, is God's per - fect peace,
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low of His bless - ed hand,
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove,

O - ver all vic - to - rious, in its bright in - crease;
 Nev - er foe can fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand;
 Traced up - on our di - al by the Sun of Love;

Per - fect, yet it flow - eth, full - er ev - 'ry day,
 Not a surge of wor - ry, not a shade of care,
 We may trust Him ful - ly all for us to do.

Per - fect, yet it grow - eth, deep - er all the
 Not a blast of hur - ry touch the spir - it
 They who trust Him whol - ly find Him whol - ly

Refrain

way.
there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, hearts are ful - ly
true.

blest, Find - ing, as He prom - ised,

Per - fect peace and rest.