

# Blessèd Quietness

Manie P. Ferguson, ca. 1897

William S. Marshall



1. Joys are flow - ing like a ri - ver, Since the Com - fort - er has  
 2. Bring - ing life and health and glad - ness, All a - round this heav'n - ly  
 3. Like the rain that falls from Hea - ven, Like the sun - light from the  
 4. See, a fruit - ful field is grow - ing, Bless - èd fruit of right - eous -  
 5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His



come; He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His  
 Guest, Ban - ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, Changed our wear - i - ness to  
 sky, So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on  
 - ness; And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der -  
 face! What a per - fect ha - bi - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing



home.  
 rest.  
 high. Bless - èd qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul! On the  
 - ness.  
 place!



storm - y sea, He speaks peace to me, How the bil - lows cease to roll!

