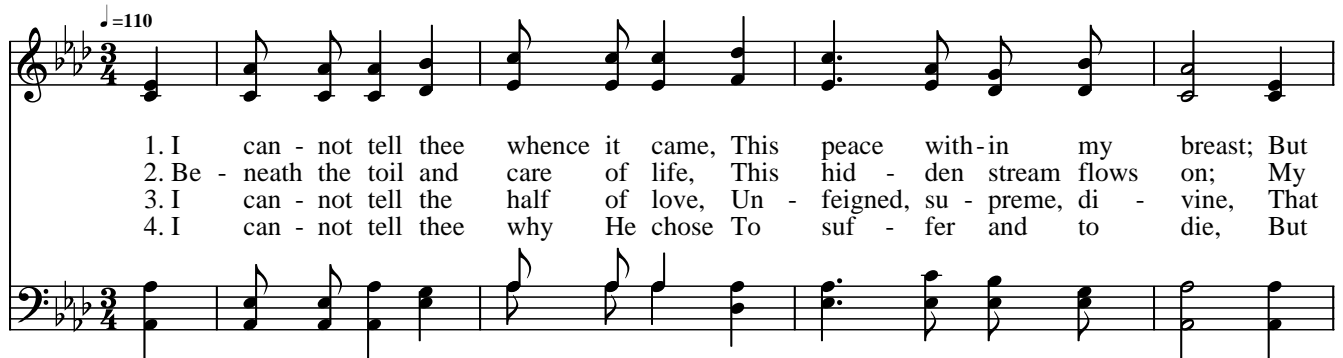


Hidden Peace

John S. Brown, 1899

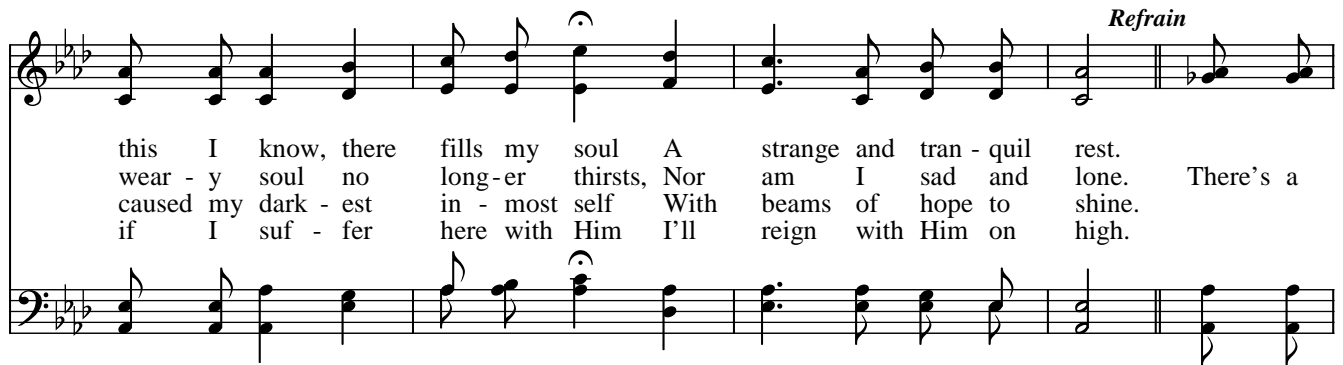
L. O. Brown

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. I can - not tell thee whence it came, This peace with-in my breast; But
2. Be - neath the toil and care of life, This hid - den stream flows on; My
3. I can - not tell the half of love, Un - feigned, su - preme, di - vine, That
4. I can - not tell thee why He chose To suf - fer and to die, But

Refrain



this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran - quil rest.
wear - y soul no long - er thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone. There's a
caused my dark - est in - most self With beams of hope to shine.
if I suf - fer here with Him I'll reign with Him on high.



deep, set - tled peace in my soul, There's a deep, set - tled peace in my
in my soul

rit.



soul, Tho' the bil - lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ a - bides.
in my soul