



ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In  
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let  
 bove! Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The  
 cease, Take from our souls the strain and stress, And  
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak



pur - er lives Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er reverence, praise.  
 us, like them, with - out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.  
 let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.  
 through the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

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Prince of Peace, Control My Will

Flower. 7.7.7.7.

Anon.

J. H. FILLMORE



1. Prince of Peace, con - trol my will, Bid this strug - gling heart be still;  
 2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate to God;  
 3. May Thy will, not mine, be done, May Thy will and mine be one;



Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease, Hush my spir - it in - to peace.  
 Peace, I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.  
 Chase these doubtings from my heart, Now Thy per - fect peace im - part.