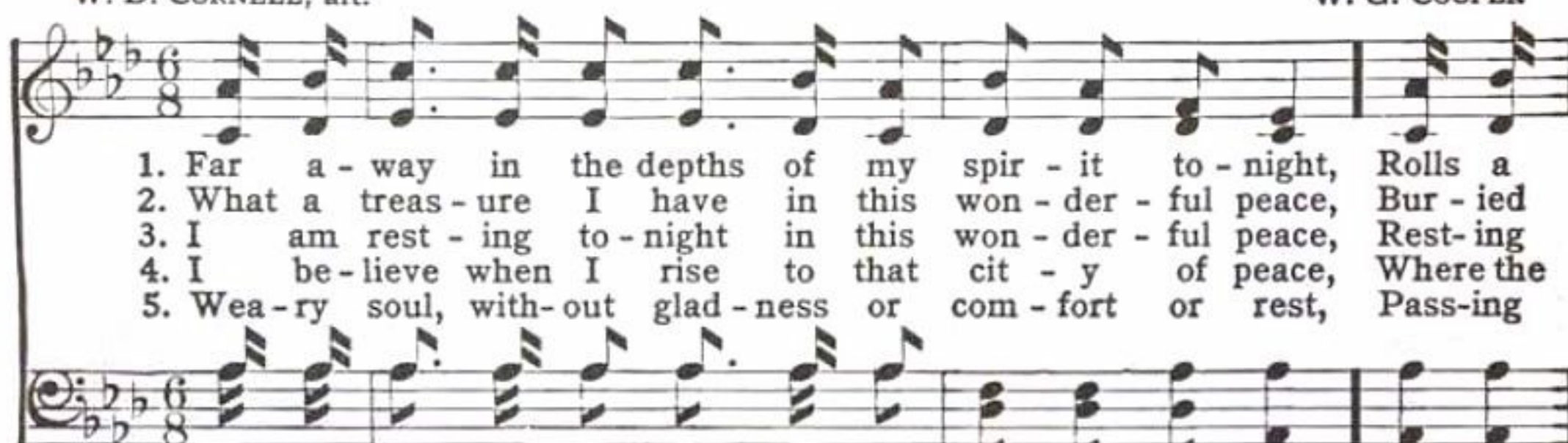


Far Away in the Depths of My Spirit

Wonderful Peace. 12.9.12.9. With Refrain

W. D. CORNELL; alt.

W. G. COOPER



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

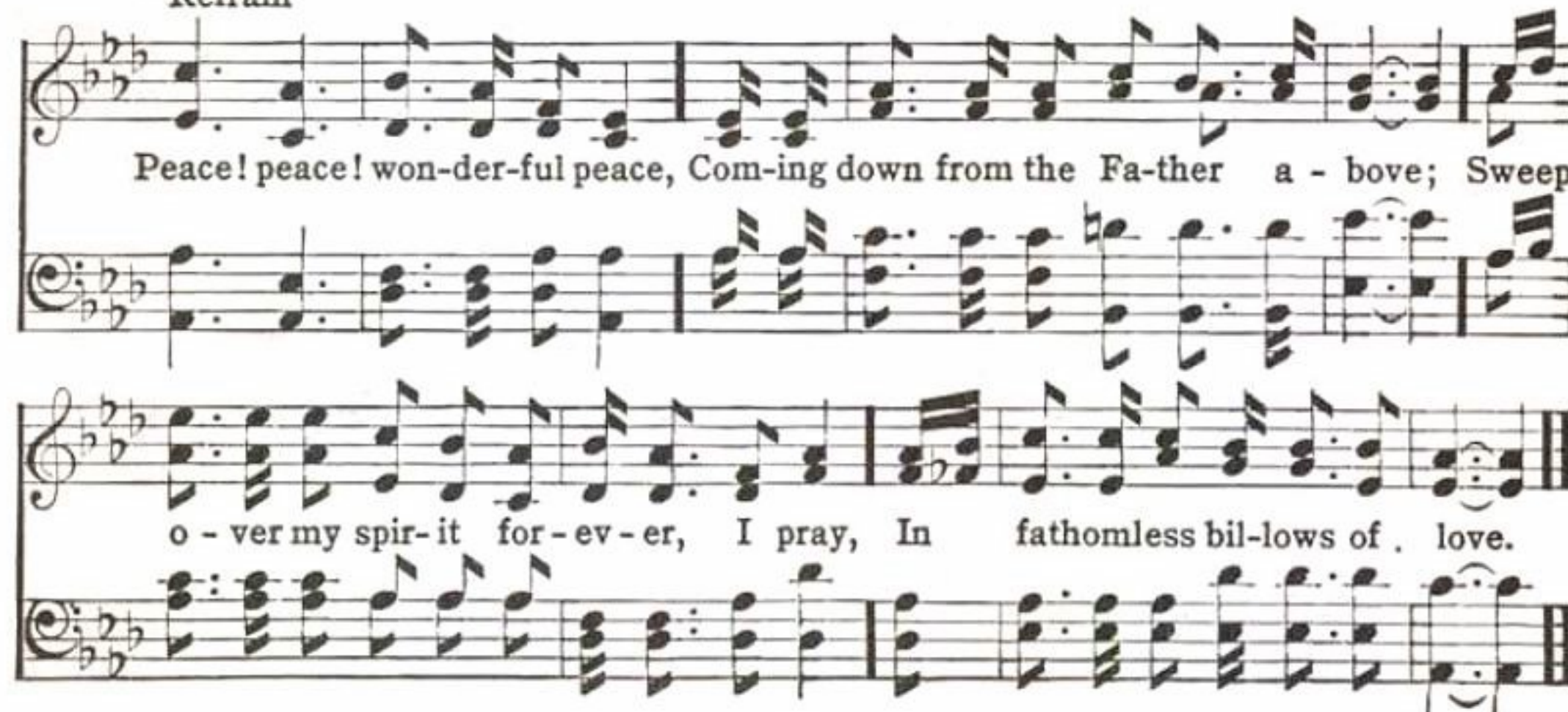


mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un -
 deep in my in - ner - most soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; I am kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough path - way of time! Make the Sav - iour your friend ere the



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!
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 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.

Refrain



Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep
 o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fathomless bil - lows of love.