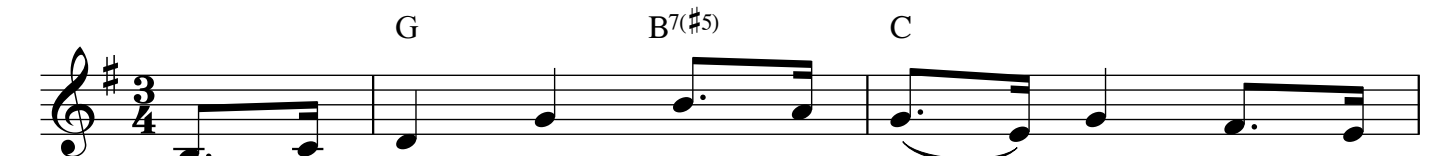


# Blessed Quietness

Manie Payne Ferguson

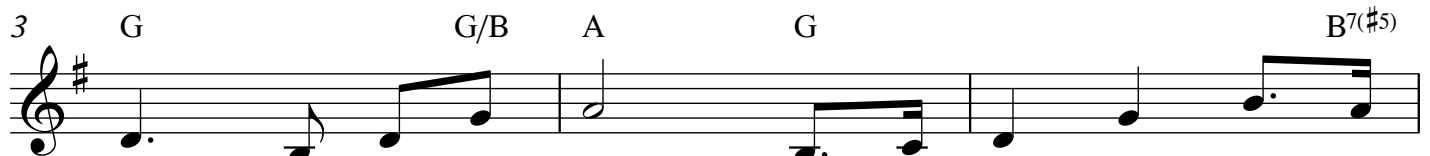
W.S. Marshall

G B7(#5) C




Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er Since the  
Bring - ing life and health and glad - ness All a -  
Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the  
See, a fruit - ful field is grow - ing Bless - ed  
What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we

3 G G/B A G B7(#5)



Com - fort - er has come. He a - bides with us for -  
round, this heav'n - ly Guest Ban - ished un - be - lief and  
sun - light from the sky, So the Ho - ly Ghost is  
fruit of righ - teous - ness; And the streams of life are  
al - ways see His face! What a peace - ful hab - it -

6 C G/D D7 G G/B



ev - er Make the trust - ing heart His home. Bless - ed qui - et - ness! Ho - ly  
sad - ness; And we just o - bey and rest.  
giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.  
flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.  
ta - tion! What a qui - et rest - ing place!

10 C G D G G/B



qui - et - ness! What as - sur - ance in my soul! On the storm - y sea Je - sus

14 C G/D D7 G



speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.