

Like A River Glorious

Frances R. Havergal

James Mountain

Like a ri-ver glo-rious Is God's per-fect peace, O - ver all vic - to - rious
Hid-den in the hol - low Of His bless-ed hand, Nev - er foe can fol - low,
Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall-eth from a - bove, Traced up-on our di - al

In its bright in-crease. Per-fect, yet it flow - eth Full-er ev - 'ry day;
Nev-er trai-tor stand. Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,
By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do;

Per-fect, yet it grow-eth Deep-er all the way. Stayed up-on Je - ho - vah,
Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the Spir-it there.
They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol-ly true.

Hearts are ful-ly blest. Find-ing, as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.