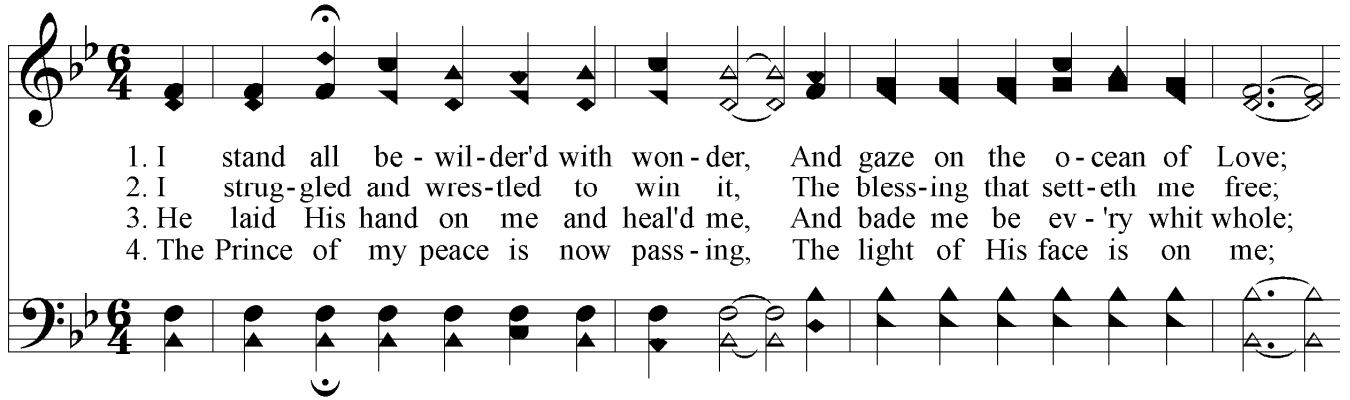
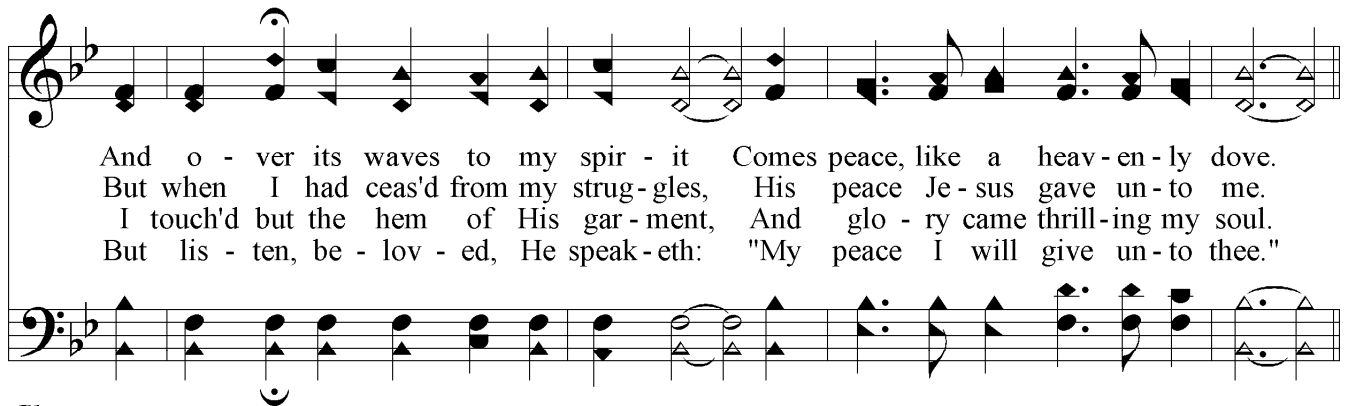


The Prince Of My Peace

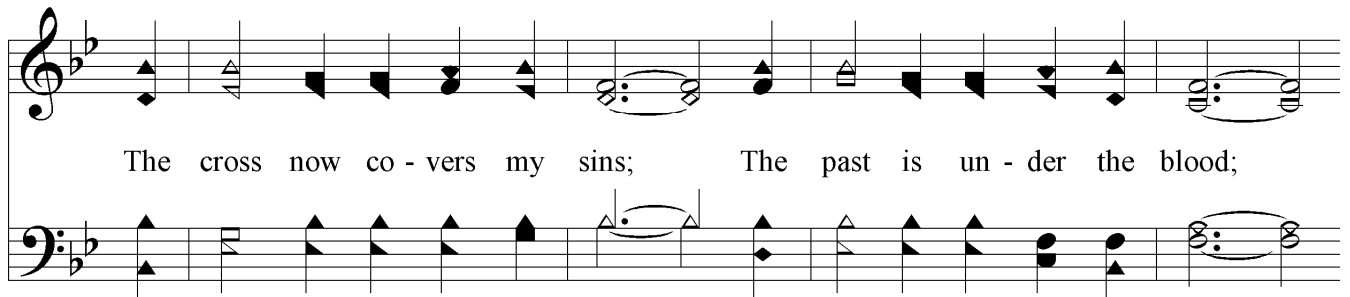


1. I stand all be-wil-der'd with won-der, And gaze on the o-cean of Love;
2. I strug-gled and wres-tled to win it, The bless-ing that sett-eth me free;
3. He laid His hand on me and heal'd me, And bade me be ev-'ry whit whole;
4. The Prince of my peace is now pass-ing, The light of His face is on me;

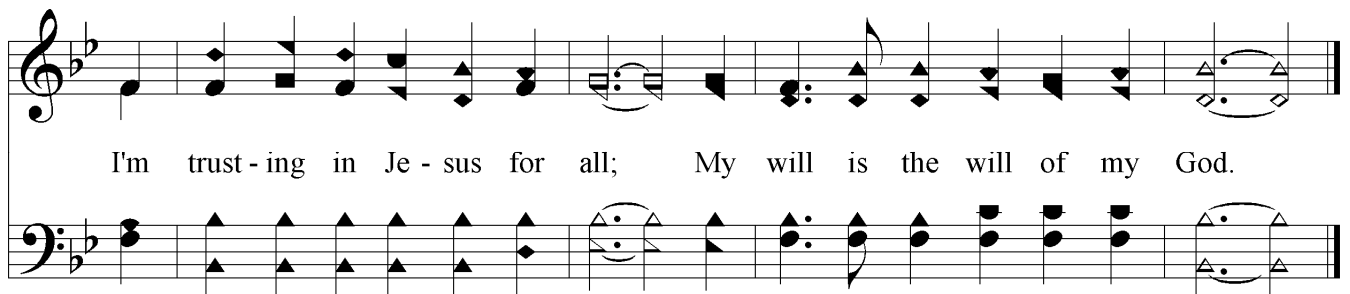


And o-ver its waves to my spir-it Comes peace, like a heav-en-ly dove.
But when I had ceas'd from my strug-gles, His peace Je-sus gave un-to me.
I touch'd but the hem of His gar-ment, And glo-ry came thrill-ing my soul.
But lis-ten, be-lov-ed, He speak-eth: "My peace I will give un-to thee."

Chorus



The cross now co-vers my sins; The past is un-der the blood;



I'm trust-ing in Je-sus for all; My will is the will of my God.