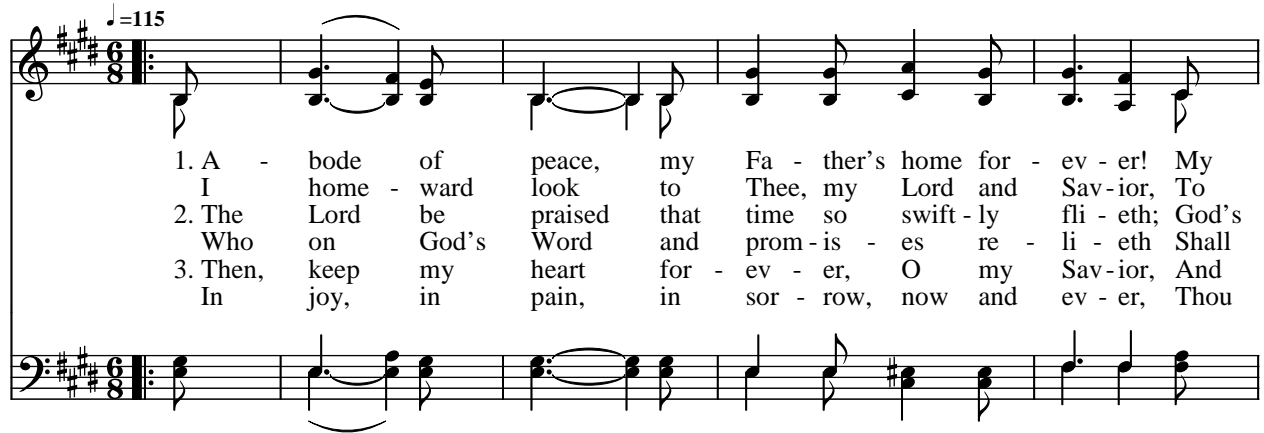


Abode of Peace

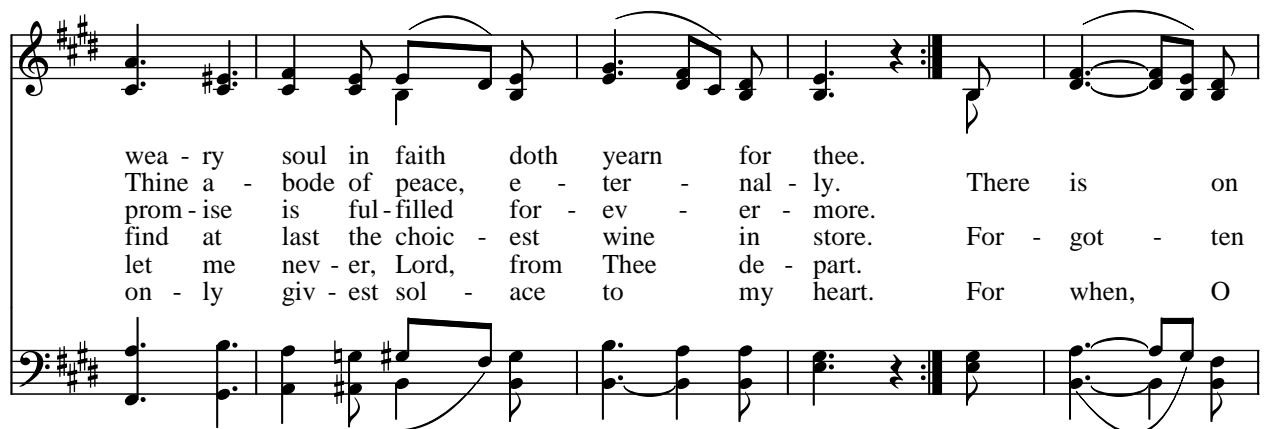
Agata Rosenius (1814-1874)

Prince Frans Gustav Oskar (1827-1852)

$\text{♩} = 115$



1. A - bode of peace, my Fa - ther's home for - ev - er! My
I home - ward look to Thee, my Lord and Sav - ior, To
2. The Lord be praised that time so swift - ly fli - eth; God's
Who on God's Word and prom - is - es re - li - eth Shall
3. Then, keep my heart for - ev - er, O my Sav - ior, And
In joy, in pain, in sor - row, now and ev - er, Thou



wea - ry soul in faith doth yearn for thee.
Thine a - bode of peace, e - ter - nal - ly. There is on
prom - ise is ful - filled for - ev - er - more.
find at last the choic - est wine in store. For - got - ten
let me nev - er, Lord, from Thee de - part.
on - ly giv - est sol - ace to my heart. For when, O



earth no peace - ful rest; Our faith is weak, our souls op -
then is all dis - tress, E - ter - nal peace and hap - pi -
Lord, I am with Thee, All o - ther com - forts well may



- pressed, Our vi - sion dim and fail - ing, Our vi - sion
- ness Shall then be ours for - ev - er, Shall then be
flee; With Thee I'm blest for - ev - er, With Thee I'm



dim and fail - ing.
ours for - ev - er.
blest for - ev - er.

