1. Like a river glorious
   Is God's perfect peace,
   Over all victorious
   In its bright increase;
   Perfect, yet it floweth
   Ful-ler ev'ry day;
   Stayed up on Jehovah, Hearts are fully blessed;
   Find-ing, as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.

2. Hid-den in the hollow
   Of His blessed hand,
   Never foe can follow
   Never traitor stand;
   Perfect, yet it groweth
   Deeper all the way.
   They who trust Him wholly
   Find Him wholly true.

3. Ev'ry joy or trial
   Fal-leth from above,
   Trace'd upon our dial
   By the Sun of Love;
   Though a surge of worry,
   Not a shade of care,
   Though a blast of hurry
   Touch the spirit there.

4. Is Of Falthelpers from perfect peace,
   Yet our hand,
   Per-fect peace and rest.