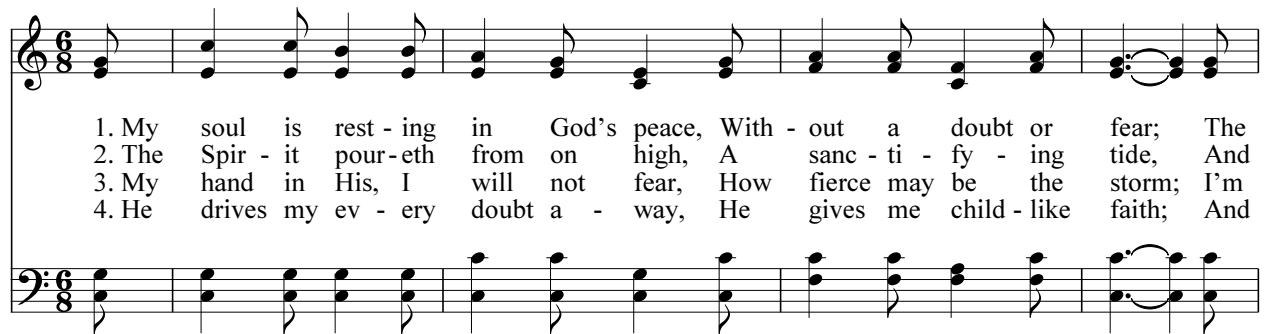


Resting in God's Peace

Thomas M. Magee, 1915

James Milton Black

$\text{♩} = 100$

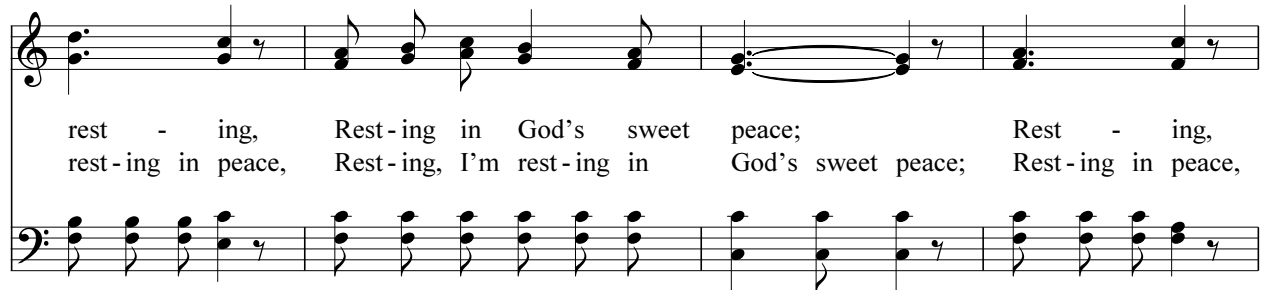


1. My soul is rest - ing in God's peace, With - out a doubt or fear; The
2. The Spir - it pour - eth from on high, A sanc - ti - fy - ing tide, And
3. My hand in His, I will not fear, How fierce may be the storm; I'm
4. He drives my ev - ery doubt a - way, He gives me child - like faith; And

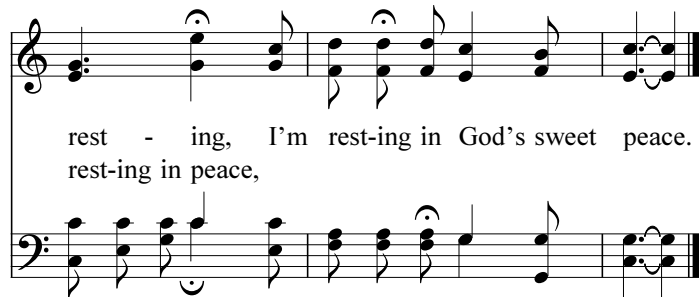
Refrain



bois-terous waves of trou - ble cease, For Christ, my Lord, is near.
bath - ing in its streams of joy, My soul is sa - tis - fied. Rest - ing,
shel - tered in His love each day, And kept from all a - larm. Rest - ing in peace,
so I take the yea or nay, Just as my Fa - ther saith.



rest - ing, Rest - ing in God's sweet peace; Rest - ing,
rest - ing in peace, Rest - ing, I'm rest - ing in God's sweet peace; Rest - ing in peace,



rest - ing, I'm rest - ing in God's sweet peace.
rest - ing in peace,