161. THERE IS CONSTANT JOY ABIDING

O ISUSE U TEBI SPASENJE NAĐOH



- 3. I can see His bow of promise thro' tears and trials deep; I can hear His voice like music, That lulls my cares to sleep. He is all...
- 4. I shall yet behold and praise Him, And dwell in perfect peace, In the golden land of beauty, Where cloud and wave shall cease. He is all...