

BLESSED QUIETNESS

M. P. Ferguson, arr. by F. E. B.

Arr. by J. H. F. and F. E. B.

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
 2. O what ho - ly peace and glad - ness! What a com - fort is our Guest.
 3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
 4. Lo! a fruit - ful field is grow - ing, Bles - sed fruits of right - eous - ness;
 5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His home.
 No more un - be - lief and sad - ness, As o - bey - ing now we rest.
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing gen - tly from on high.
 And the streams of life are flow - ing, In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.
 What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion! What a qui - et rest - ing place!

Chorus

Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, Sweet as - sur - ance in my soul;

On the storm - y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.