

HYMN

Like a river glorious

Capo 3: D A D D⁷ G A D A

1 Like a riv - er glor - ious is God's per - fect peace, ov - er all vic -
 2 Hid - den in the hol - low of his bles - sed hand, nev - er foe can
 3 Ev - ery joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove, traced up - on our

tor - ious in its bright in - crease; per - fect, yet it flow - eth
 fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand; not a surge of wor - ry,
 di - al by the sun of love. We may trust him ful - ly

Em⁷ A⁷ D A D A^{#o} Bm E⁷ D A⁷ D

full - er ev - ery day, per - fect, yet it grow - eth deep - er all the way.
 not a shade of care, not a blast of hur - ry, touch the spir - it there.
 all for us to do; they who trust him whol - ly find him whol - ly true.

Refrain A D A⁷ D G D Em⁷ A⁷ D A

Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, hearts are ful - ly blest,

D Em A⁷ Bm E⁷ D A⁷ D

find - ing, as he pro - mised, per - fect peace and rest.

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1878
 Tune: James Mountain, 1876

65 65 D
 WYE VALLEY