

Song 95

- 1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain,
A glad and a joyous refrain;
I sing it again and again,
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.**

**Peace, peace, sweet peace,
Wonderful gift from above;
O wonderful wonderful peace,
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.**

- 2. Through Christ Jesus peace was made,
My debt by His death was all paid;
No other foundation is laid,
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. - Peace**
- 3. When Christ Jesus as Lord I had crowned,
My heart with His peace did abound;
In Him the rich blessing I found,
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. - Peace**
- 4. In Jesus for peace I abide,
And as I keep close to His side;
There's nothing but peace doth betide,**

Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. - Peace