Like a River Glorious

Words: Frances R. Havergal, 1876
Music: James Mountain, 1876

1. Like a river glorious Is God's perfect peace, Over all victory in its bright increase; Perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day; Perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way; Stayed upon Jehovah, Hearts are fully blest; Finding, as He promised, Perfect peace and rest.

2. Hidden in the hollow Of His blessed hand, Never foe can follow, Never traitor stand; Not a surge of worry, Not a shade of care, Not a blast of hurry Touch the spirit there. For us to do; They who trust Him wholly Find Him wholly true.

3. Every joy or trial Falleth from above, Traced upon our digital By the Sun of Love; We may trust Him fully. All for us to do; They who trust Him wholly Find Him wholly true.