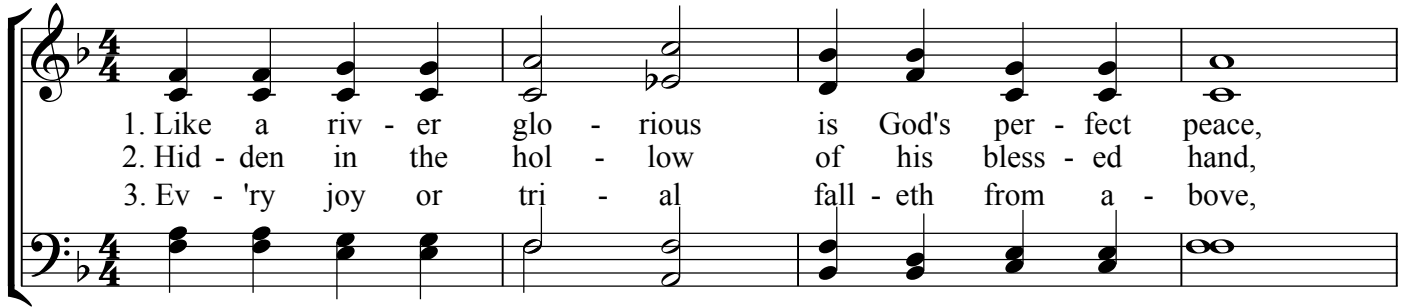


Like A River Glorious

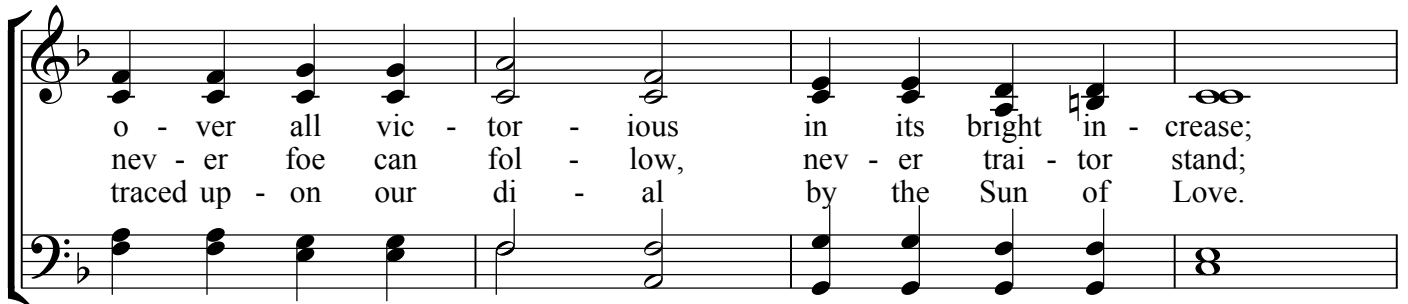
Words by Frances Havergal, 1874

Music by John Mountain 1876

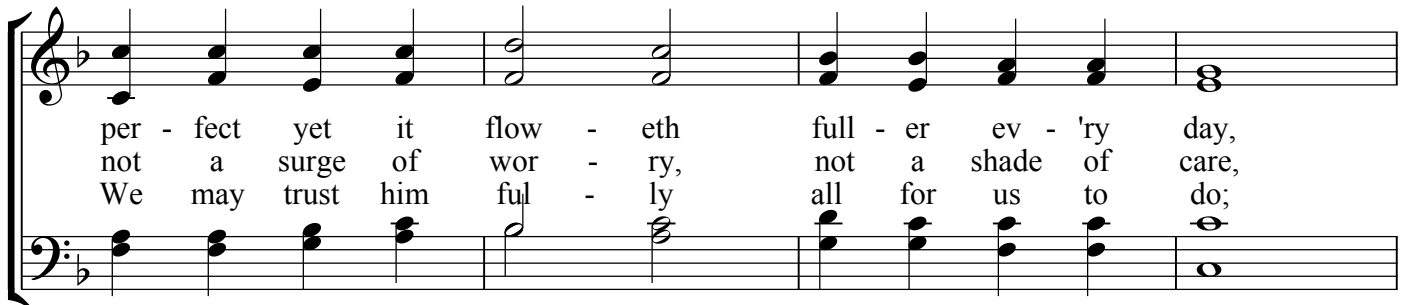
Hymn Tune WYE VLLEY




1. Like a riv - er glo - rious is God's per - fect peace,
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low of his bless - ed hand,
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove,



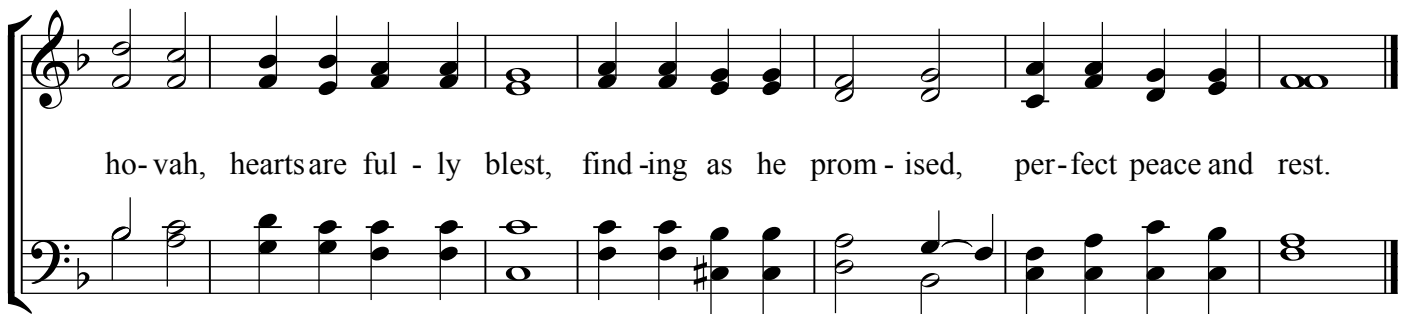
o - ver all vic - tor - ious in its bright in - crease;
 nev - er foe can fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand;
 traced up - on our di - al by the Sun of Love.



per - fect yet it flow - eth full - er ev - 'ry day,
 not a surge of wor - ry, not a shade of care,
 We may trust him ful - ly all for us to do;



per - fect yet it grow - eth deep - er all the way.
 not a blast of hur - ry, touch the spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je -
 they who trust him whol - ly find him whol - ly true.



ho - vah, hearts are ful - ly blest, find - ing as he prom - ised, per - fect peace and rest.