Perfect Peace

“Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace.” – Isa. 26:3

1. Precious words, like music stealing O'er the troubled heart oppressed;
2. Precious words that cheer us onward, When the way is dark and drear;
3. Precious words of holy promise, From the home of angels bright;
4. Precious words that lift us upward, All our earthly cares above;

To the weary, fainting spirit, Breathing comfort, hope and rest.
Lighting up the path before us, While their loving tones we hear.
By the Spirit softly whispered, In the silent hours of night.
To the Fount of life eternal, And the source of endless love.

Chorus

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee,
Because he trusteth in Thou wilt, Thou whose mind

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: George C. Stebbins
Thee, because he trust-eth in Thee, because he trust-eth in Thee.