Holy Quietness

1. Joys are flowing like a river, Since the Comforter has come;  
2. Springing into life and gladness All around this glorious Guest,  
3. Like the rain that falls from heaven, Like the sunlight from the sky,  
4. What a wonderful salvation, Where we always see his face!

He abides with us forever, Makes the trusting heart his home.  
Banned unbelief and sadness, And we just obey and trust.  
So the Holy Ghost is given, Coming on us from on high.  
What a peaceful habitation, What a quiet resting place.

Chorus

Blessed quietness, holy quietness, What assurance in my soul;  
On the stormy sea, Jesus speaks to me, And the billows cease to roll.

Words: M. P. Ferguson  
Music: Arr. from W. E. Marshall