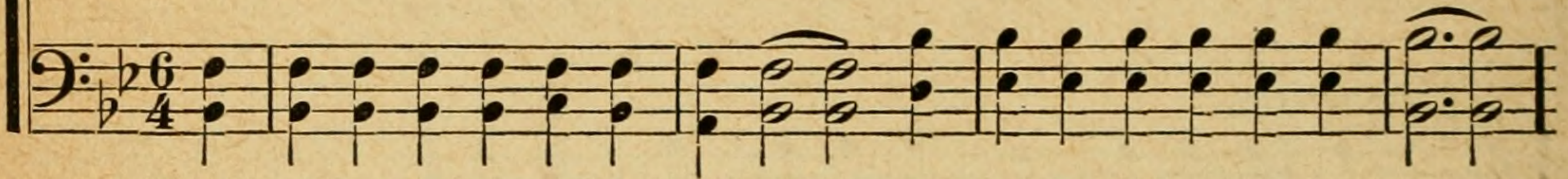


Words by Rev. W. F. CRAFTS.

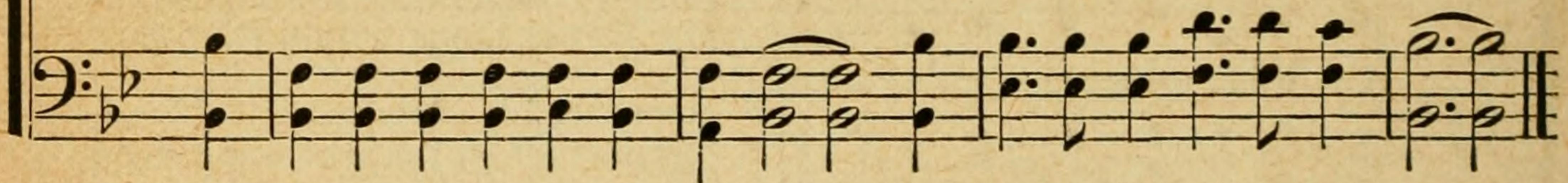
Music by W. G. FISCHER. By per.



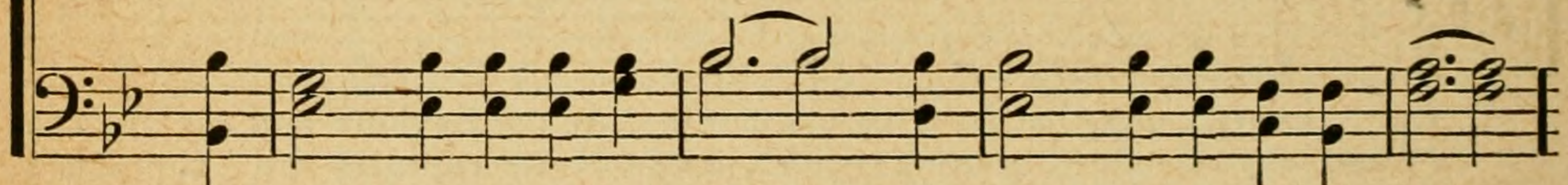
1. I stand all bewildered with wonder, And gaze on the ocean of love;
2. I struggled and wrestled to win it, The blessing that setteth me free;
3. He laid his hand on me and heal'd me, And bade me be every whit whole;
4. The Prince of my peace is now passing, The light of his face is on me;



And o-ver its waves to my spir-it Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.
 But when I had ceas'd from my struggles, His peace Jesus gave unto me.
 I touch'd but the hem of his gar-ment, And glory came thrilling my soul.
 But listen, be-lov-ed, he speaketh: "My peace I will give unto thee."

*REFRAIN.*

The cross now covers my sins; The past is under the blood;



I'm trusting in Jesus for all; My will is the will of my God.

