

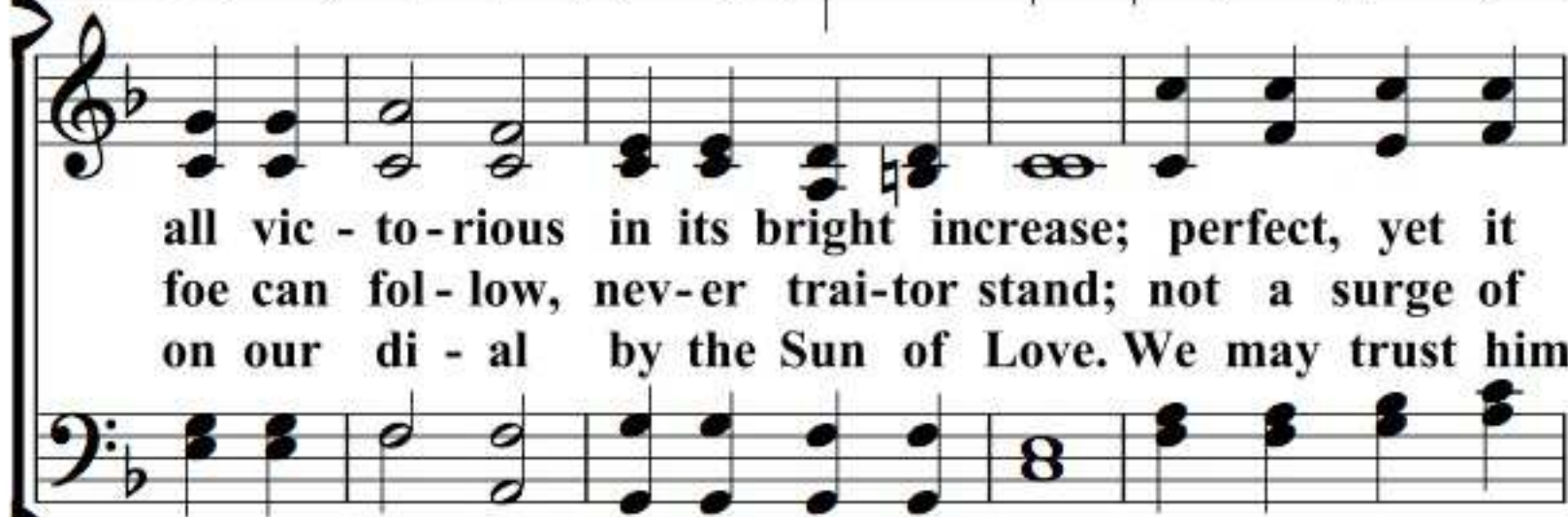
# Like A River Glorious

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

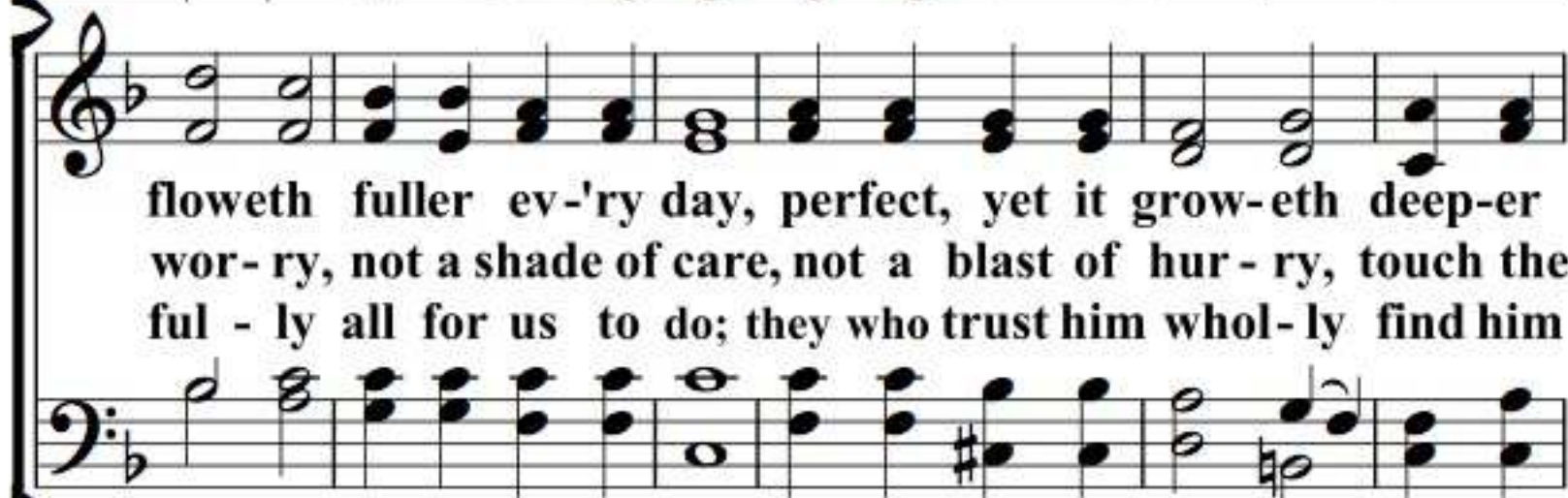
James Mountain, 1876



Like a riv-er glorious is God's per-fect peace, o - ver  
Hid-den in the hol-low of his blessed hand, nev - er  
Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall-eth from a-bove, traced up



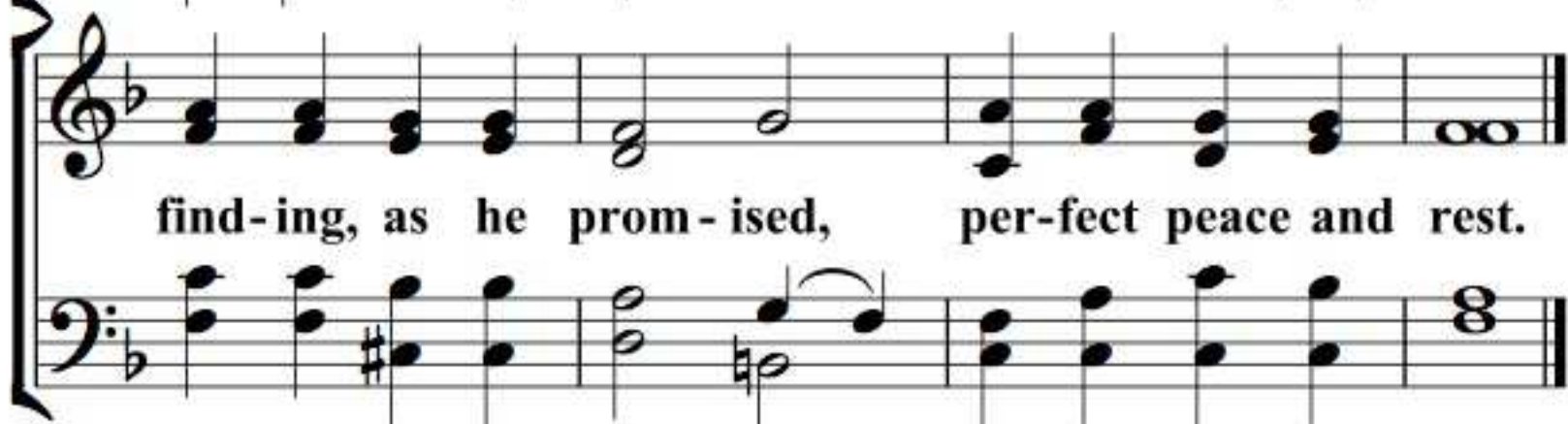
all vic - to-rious in its bright increase; perfect, yet it  
foe can fol - low, nev-er trai-tor stand; not a surge of  
on our di - al by the Sun of Love. We may trust him



floweth fuller ev-'ry day, perfect, yet it grow-eth deep-er  
wor-ry, not a shade of care, not a blast of hur - ry, touch the  
ful - ly all for us to do; they who trust him whol-ly find him



**REFRAIN**  
all the way.  
spir - it there. Stayed upon Je - ho-vah, hearts are fully blest,  
whol-ly true.



find-ing, as he prom - ised, per-fect peace and rest.