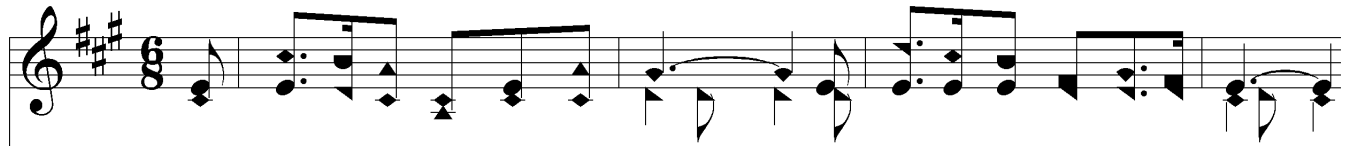


SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GODS LOVE



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy-ous re-frain,
2. Thro Christ on the cross peace was made; My debt by His death was all paid;
3. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, And as I keep close to His side,
(1.) sweet strain, re-frain,



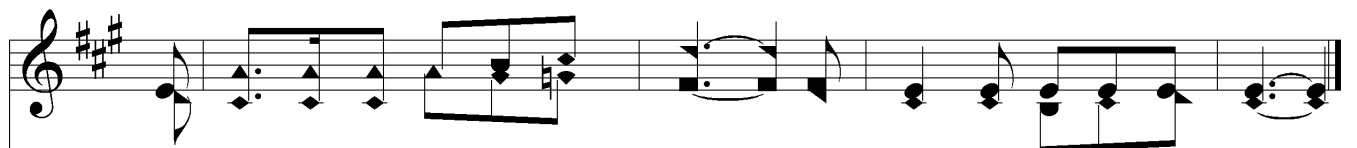
I sing it a - gain and a - gain: Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
There's noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.



Chorus



Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove!
a - bove!



Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

