

# Abode of Peace

Agata Rosenius (1814–1874)

Prince Frans Gustav Oskar (1827–1852)

♩=115

1. A - bode of peace, my Fa - ther's home for - ev - er! My wea - ry  
I home - ward look to Thee, my Lord and Sav - ior, To Thine a -  
2. The Lord be praised that time so swift - ly fli - eth; God's prom - ise  
Who on God's Word and prom - is - es re - li - eth Shall find at  
3. Then, keep my heart for - ev - er, O my Sav - ior, And let me  
In joy, in pain, in sor - row, now and ev - er, Thou on - ly

soul in faith doth yearn for thee.  
- bode of peace, e - ter - nal - ly. There is on earth no peace - ful rest; Our  
is ful - filled for - ev - er - more. For - got - ten then is all dis - tress, E -  
last the choic - est wine in store. For - got - ten then is all dis - tress, E -  
nev - er, Lord, from Thee de - part.  
giv - est sol - ace to my heart. For when, O Lord, I am with Thee, All

faith is weak, our souls op - pressed, Our vi - sion dim and fail - ing, Our  
- ter - nal peace and hap - pi - ness Shall then be ours for - ev - er, Shall  
o - ther com - forts well may flee; With Thee I'm blest for - ev - er, With



vi - sion dim and fail - ing.

then be ours for-ev - er.

Thee I'm blest for-ev - er.

