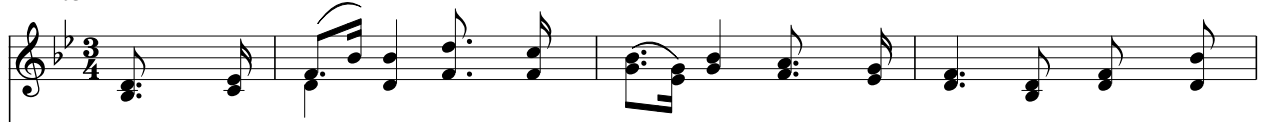


# Blessèd Quietness

Manie P. Ferguson, 1885

William S. Marshall

♩=105



1. Joys are flow - ing like a ri - ver, Since the Com - fort - er has  
2. Bring - ing life and health and glad - ness, All a - round this heav'n - ly  
3. Like the rain that falls from Hea - ven, Like the sun - light from the  
4. See, a fruit - ful field is grow - ing, Bless - èd fruit of right - eous-  
5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His



come; He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.  
Guest, Ban - ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, Changed our wear-i - ness to rest.  
sky, So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.  
- ness; And the streams of life are flow-ing In the lone-ly wil - der - ness.  
face! What a per - fect ha - bi - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest - ing place!



## Refrain



Bless-èd qui-et - ness, ho - ly qui-et - ness, What as - sur-ance in my soul! On the



storm-y sea, He speaks peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll!

