

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. Thru Christ on the cross peace was made; My debt by His death was all paid;
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did a-bound,
 4. 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.
 In Him the rich bless - ing I found, Sweet 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.