The Smile Of The King

A SONG OF ENCOURAGEMENT

1. 'Mid troubles and dangers that darken my way, As on-ward thru life's tangled path way I stray, I turn from the scenes that surround me and sing,

2. When o'er the lone ocean the wild surges roll, And tempests tremendous descend from the pole, Thru the conflict I hear the sweet harmony spring;

3. In constant and wayward, I grieve that I am, But hid in my heart is the love of the Lamb, What e'er be the anguish, the echoes still ring;

4. And oh, when I pass thru the shade that shall close In silence profound o'er these brief mortal woes, Be this my last song, to my God as I cling;

5. Thou rising in splendor the hosts to behold, Who sound His high prais es on viols of gold, Ex ult - ant my tongue in His presence shall sing;

There is peace O my soul, in the smile of the King, There is peace, O my soul,

Words: Rev. Ellas Nason
Music: J. R. Murray
The Smile Of The King

Chorus

in the smile of the King. There is peace, O my soul,

There is

peace. O my soul, There is peace, O my soul, in the smile of the King.