There Is An Hour Of Hallowed Peace
Words: W. B. Tappan
Music: George Kingsley

1. There is an hour of hallowed peace, For those with cares oppressed,
   When sighs and sorrowing shall cease, and all be hushed to rest:
   oft have sown in tears, and shall reap again in joy.

2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears And doubts, which here annoy,
   Then they, who oft have sown in tears, shall reap again in joy.
   end less pleasure flows, On that celestial shore.

3. There is a home of sweet repose, Where storms as sail no more;
   Then the stream of endless pleasure flows, The stream of
   oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy.

4. There, purity with love appears, And bliss without alloy;
   Then they, who oft have sown in tears, Shall reap again in joy.