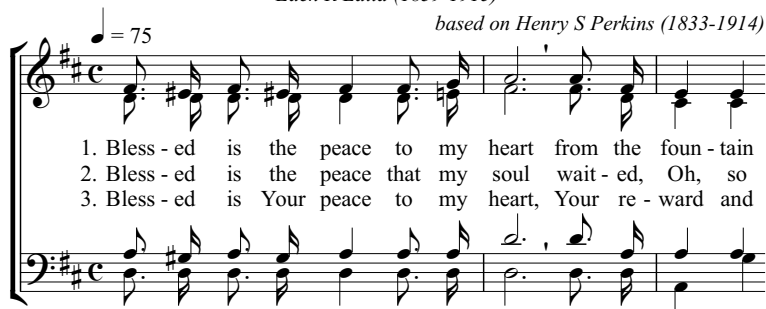


346 Blessed is the peace to my heart

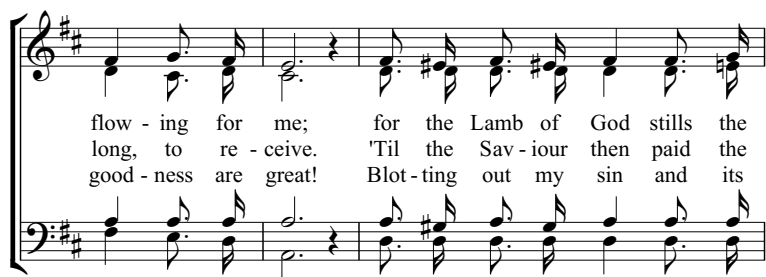
Eden R Latta (1839-1915)

based on Henry S Perkins (1833-1914)

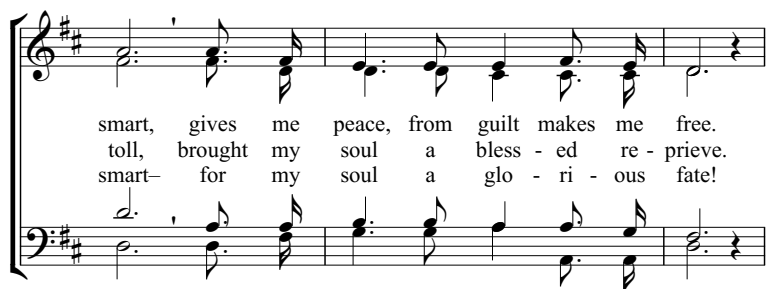
$\text{♩} = 75$



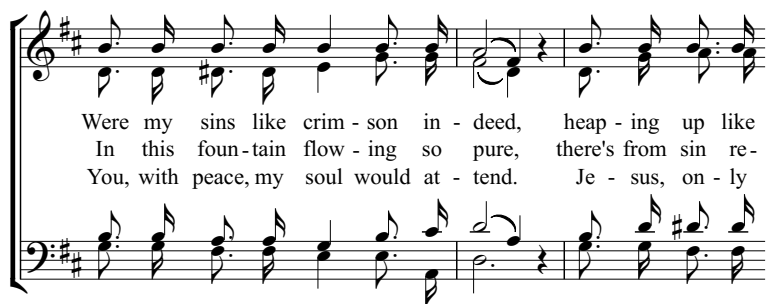
1. Bless - ed is the peace to my heart from the foun - tain
2. Bless - ed is the peace that my soul wait - ed, Oh, so
3. Bless - ed is Your peace to my heart, Your re - ward and



flow - ing for me; for the Lamb of God stills the
long, to re - ceive. 'Til the Sav - iour then paid the
good - ness are great! Blot - ting out my sin and its



smart, gives me peace, from guilt makes me free.
toll, brought my soul a bless - ed re - prieve.
smart- for my soul a glo - ri - ous fate!



Were my sins like crim - son in - deed, heap - ing up like
In this foun - tain flow - ing so pure, there's from sin re -
You, with peace, my soul would at - tend. Je - sus, on - ly

moun-tains my woe, might-y is the Help-er in
 demp-tion I know. By my deeds no free-dom se-
 Your love I know. On Your grace a-lone I de-

need, His 1-3.
 cure: His blood makes me whit-er than snow.
 pend; Your

Refrain

Whit-er than the snow, whit-er than the
 Whit-er than the snow, the snow, whit-er than the

snow. Might-y is the Help-er in need; His
 snow, the snow. need, in need;

blood makes me whit-er than snow. (than snow)