

Tranquility

Tr. ⁵

1. A-way, my doubts, be gone, my fears, The wonders of the Lord appear, The wonders that my Savior wrought; O how de-light-ful
 2. Pursue, my thoughts, this pleasing theme, Twas not a fancy nor a dream; Twas grace descending from the skies, Shall be mar-ve-lous

T. ⁸

3. He cleansed my soul, he changed my dress, And clothed me with his righteousness: He spoke at once my sins forgiven, And I rejoiced as
 4. The world with all its pomp withdrew, Twas less than nothing in my view; Redeeming love was all my theme, And life appeared an

B.

5. The powers of hell in vain com-bined To tempt or interrupt my mind; I saw, and sung in joy-ful strains The monster Sa-tan

Tr. ¹⁰ ¹⁵

1. is the thought! The wonders of redeeming love, When first my heart was drawn above; When first I saw my Savior's face, And
 2. in my eyes. Long had I mourned, like one forgot, Long had my soul for comfort sought, Je-sus was wit-ness to my tears, And

T. ⁸

3. if in heaven. How was I struck with sweet surprise, While glory shone before my eyes! How did I sing from day to day, And
 4. i-dle dream. I glo-ried in my Savior's grace; I sang my great Redeemer's praise; My soul now longed to soar away, And

B.

5. held in chains. These are the wonders I record, The marvelous goodness of the Lord; O for a tongue to speak his praise, To

Tr. ^{1.} ²⁰ ^{2.}

1. triumphed in his pardoning grace. The pardoning grace.
 2. Jesus sweetly calmed my fears. Long calmed my fears.

T. ⁸

3. wished to sing my soul away! How my soul away!
 4. leave her ten-e-ment of clay. I -ment of clay.

B.

5. tell the triumphs of his grace! These of his grace!