## WHEN ACROSS THE HEART DEEP WAVES ...



2. when the cup of every earthly gladness bears no taste of the life-giving stream; and high hopes, as though to mock our sadness, fade and die as in some fitful dream, –

3. who shall hush the weary spirit's chiding? who the aching void within shall fill? who shall whisper of a peace abiding, and each surging billow calmly still?

4. Only he whose wounded heart was broken with the bitter cross and thorny crown; whose dear love glad words of joy had spoken; who his life for us laid meekly down.

5. Blessed Healer! all our burdens lighten; give us peace, thine own sweet peace, we pray; keep us near thee till the morn shall brighten, and all mists and shadows flee away.

Words: Author unknown. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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