

The Prince of My Peace

*He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:
the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. Isa. 53:5 He is our peace. Eph. 2:14*

1. I stand all be-wil-dered with won-der And gaze on the o-cean of love,
2. I strug-gled and wres-tled to win it, The bless-ing that set-teth me free;
3. He laid His hand on me and healed me, And bade me be eve-ry whit whole;
4. The Prince of my peace is now pass-ing, The light of His face is on me;

And o-ver its waves to my spir-it Comes peace, like a heav-en-ly dove.
But when I had ceased from my strug-gles, His peace Je-sus gave un-to me.
I touched but the hem of His gar-ment, And glo-ry came, thrill-ing my soul.
But lis-ten, be-lov-ed, He speak-eth: "My peace I will give un-to thee."

Refrain

The cross now cov-ers my sins; The past is un-der the blood;

I'm trust-ing in Je-sus for all; My will is the will of my God.