

God's Almighty Arms Are Round Me

James McGranahan & Joseph Denham Smith

BHB #57 AR HYD Y NOS 84 84 8884

1-God's almighty arms are round me, Peace, peace, is mine!

Judgment scenes need not confound me, Peace, peace, is mine!

Jesus came Himself and sought me; Sold to death, He found and bought me;

Then my blessed freedom taught me Peace, peace, is mine.

2-While I hear life's surging billows, Peace, peace, is mine!

Why suspend my harp on willows? Peace, peace, is mine!

I may sing with Christ beside me, Though a thousand ills betide me,

Safely He hath sworn to guide me, Peace, peace, is mine!

3-Every trial draws Him nearer, Peace, peace, is mine!

All His strokes but make Him dearer, Peace, peace, is mine!

Bless I then the hand that smiteth Gently, and to heal delighteth,

'Tis against my sins He fighteth, Peace, peace, is mine!

4-Welcome! Every rising sunlight, Peace, peace, is mine!

Nearer home each rolling midnight, Peace, peace, is mine!

Death and hell cannot appall me, Safe in Christ whate'er befall me,

Calmly wait I, till He call me, Peace, peace, is mine!

James McGranahan & Joseph Denham Smith

BHB #57 AR HYD Y NOS