

8. There is Safety in His Love.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. I am walk-ing at the side Of the blessed One who died,
 2. When the en - e - my is near Je - sus whispers words of cheer,
 3. Worldly pleasures tempt in vain, True to Je - sus I re - main,

Heed-ing not the thorn - y way or clouds a - bove; While my
 For his will it is that I shall faithful prove; When the
 He a - lone can pass me through the gates a - bove; I have

Slower.

Savior's face I see, Cour-age will a - bide with me, For there's
 tempest o'er me sweeps, Safe from harm my soul he keeps, There is
 giv - en him con-trol, He will keep my trust - ing soul; There is

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

safe - ty, per - fect safe - ty, in his love. There is safe -
 safe - ty, per - fect safe - ty, in his love. There is safe -

ty, per-fect safe - ty, in his love, Naught can ev - er
 ty, Naught can ev - er

There is Safety in His Love—Concluded.



tempt my soul from him to rove; I will hold his wounded hand Till I



Slower.



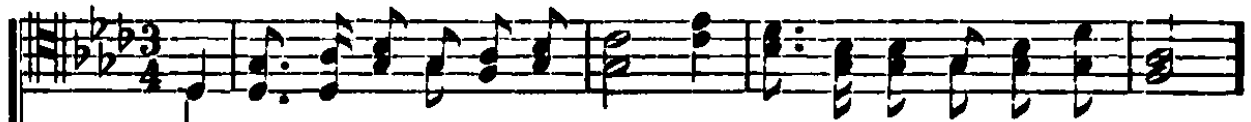
reach the morning land, For there's safety, perfect safety, in his love.



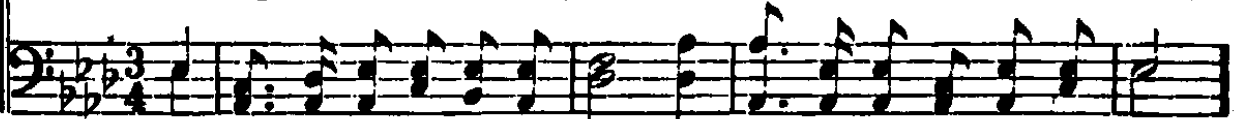
9. There It is Like Heaven.

W. C. MARTIN.

JOHN D. CRESWELL.



1. There is a sweet and calm retreat, Where peace and rapture are complete,
2. I know where sins are washed away, Where no unrighteous tho't can stay,
3. There is a place like heav'n above, Where ev-'ry heart is filled with love,
4. There is a place where souls find peace, Where all the storms forever cease,

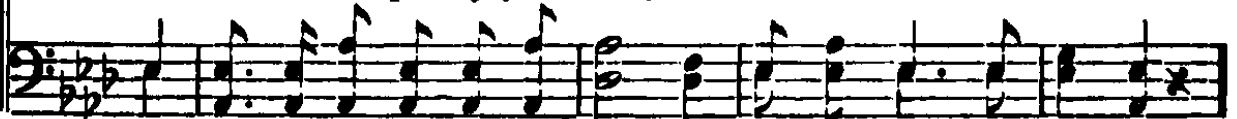


S.

FINE.



A low-ly place at Je-sus' feet,—Oh, there it is like heaven.
 Where souls revive from day to day, And there it is like heaven.
 Where dwells the spir-it like a dove, And there it is like heaven.
 And all the heart's pure joys increase, And there it is like heaven.



D. S.—Ce - les - tial raptures fill me there, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en!

CHORUS.

D. S.



There it is like heav - en! There it is like heav - en!

