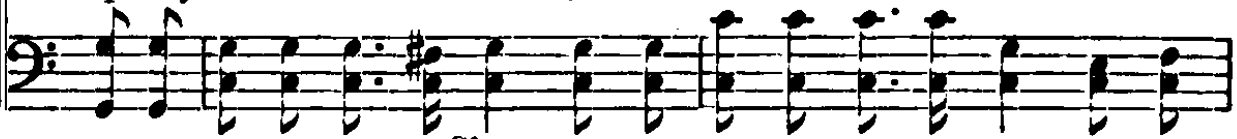


There is Safety in His Love—Concluded.



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



Slower.



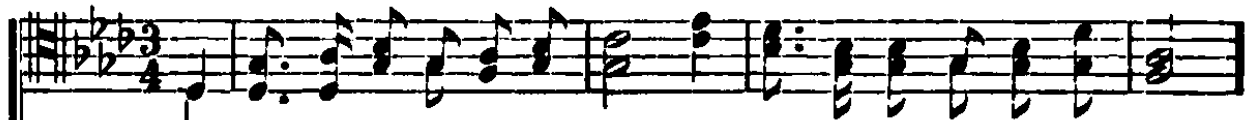
reach the morning land, For there's safety, perfect safety, in his love.



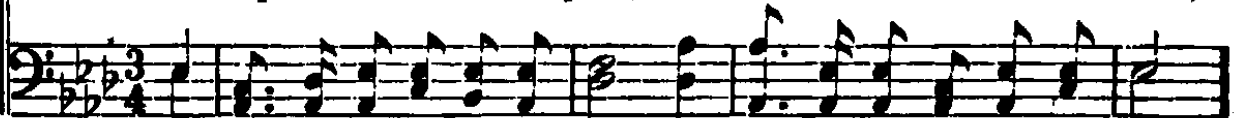
9. There It is Like Heaven.

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,

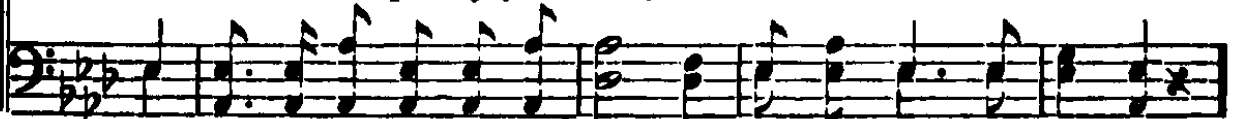


f

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!

