Peace, Troubled Soul, Whose Plaintive Moan

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy com-

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
plaints, suppress thy groan, And let thy

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
tears forget to flow: Behold the

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
precious balm is found, Which lulls thy

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
pain, which heals thy wound.

The other verses

2 Come, freely come; by sin oppressed,
Unburden here the weighty load,
Here find thy refuge and thy rest,
And trust the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Father, — glorious word!
Forever love and praise the Lord.

3 As spring the winter, day the night,
Peace sorrow's gloom shall chase away,
And smiling joy, a seraph bright,
Shall tend thy steps and near thee stay;
Whilst glory weaves th' immortal crown,
And waits to claim thee for her own.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.