

20 Like a Mighty River Flowing

F
 $\frac{C}{E}$
F
 $\frac{Bb}{D}$
Bb
 $\frac{F}{C}$
C7

1 Like a might - y riv - er flow - ing,
 2 Like the hills se - rene and e - ven,
 3 Like the sum - mer breez - es play - ing,
 4 Like the morn - ing sun as - cend - ed,
 5 Like the a - zure o - cean swell - ing,

F
 $\frac{F}{A}$
Gm
C7
Dm
G
C

like a flower in beau - ty grow - ing,
 like the cours - ing clouds of heav - en,
 like the tall trees soft - ly sway - ing,
 like the scents of eve - ning blend - ed,
 like the jew - el all - ex - cell - ing,

F
 $\frac{Bb}{D}$
 $\frac{F}{A}$
Bb
 $\frac{F}{C}$
C7
 $\frac{A}{C\#}$
Dm

far be - yond all hu - man know - ing
 like the heart that's been for - giv - en
 like the lips of si - lent pray - ing
 like a friend - ship nev - er end - ed
 far be - yond our hu - man tell - ing

Gm
Am
Dm
Gm7
C7
F

is the per - fect peace of God.

When Peace Like a River

C C₂ C C G F E D^{G7} G G7 C Am E⁷ B Am C

1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -
 3 My sin—O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought, my sin—not in
 4 And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled

Am C G D G G7 C C E F A⁷ E Dm D7

sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to
 sur - ance con - trol: that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es -
 part but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no
 back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de -

G Am G C Dm⁷ C G C C Refrain N.C. C C E

say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 tate, and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well
 more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is
 scend: "E - ven so"—it is well with my soul.

G N.C. G G7 C F C G G C C

well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.
 well with my soul,

The Trees of the Field

Unison Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em $\frac{D7}{F\#}$

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace; the

G $\frac{C}{G}$ G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ D $\frac{B}{D\#}$ N.C. Em B7 Em

moun-tains and the hills will break forth be - fore you; there'll be shouts of joy,

Em B7 Em B7 Em $\frac{B}{F\#}$ $\frac{Am}{F\#}$ $\frac{Em}{B}$ B7 Em

and all the trees of the field will clap, will clap their hands.

D7 N.C. G $\frac{C}{G}$ G D * * * * *

And all the trees of the field will clap their hands, the

D D7 G D7 G $\frac{C}{G}$ G

trees of the field will clap their hands, the trees of the field will

* * = clap hands.

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 MUSIC: Stuart Dauermann (1944-)

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A musical score for guitar and bass. The guitar part is in the treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a series of chords and melodic lines. The bass part is in the bass clef with the same key signature, providing a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the guitar staff.

D

B
F#

Am
F#

Em
B

B7

Em

clap their hands while you go out with joy.

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