

At the Master's Feet

Fanny J. Crosby (1820–1915)

B. D. Ackley (1872–1958)

1. There is peace in my heart, and a bless - ed re - pose, That
2. There is joy in my heart, and it comes from a - bove, It
3. There is love in my heart, that will nev - er grow old, Bright
4. There's a song in my heart and a song I will sing, Of

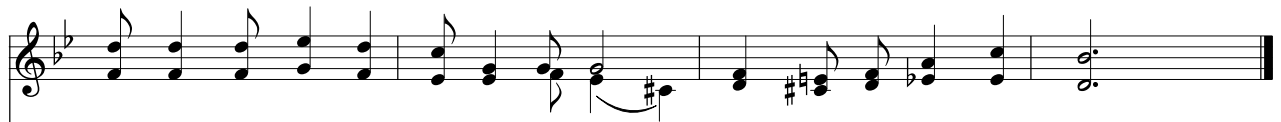
turns in - to sun - shine the storm-cloud of woes; There is peace in my heart, like a
comes from the source, and the foun - tain of love; And it's life - giv - ing pow'r ev' - ry
vis - ions of glo - ry it's rap - ture un - fold; 'Tis a ful - ness of love that can
praise to my Fa - ther, Re - deem - er and King; And this song thro' the a - ges e -

riv - er that flows, While I kneel at the Mas - ter's feet.
mo - ment I prove, While I kneel at the Mas - ter's feet.
nev - er be told, While I kneel at the Mas - ter's feet.
- ter - nal shall ring, While I kneel at the Mas - ter's feet.

Chorus



Learn-ing from the pure and ho - ly. Learn-ing from the meek and low - ly;



Hear-ing His voice so ten-der and sweet, Down at the Mas-ter's feet.

