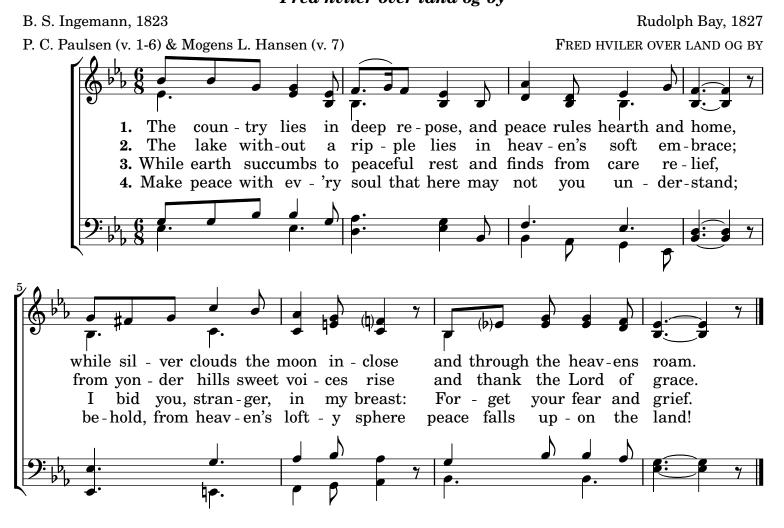
The country lies in deep repose Fred hviler over land og by



- 5. An angel, standing by your side with healing on his wings, to you, when falls the eventide, sweet peace from heaven brings.
- 6. O, learn of him your evening song: Peace be to every soul! Though here he may not tarry long, he leads to yonder goal.
- Peace with each heart, both far and near, where restlessness may gnaw! Peace with the few that hold me dear and those I never saw.