

# The country lies in deep repose

*Fred hviler over land og by*

B. S. Ingemann, 1823

Rudolph Bay, 1827

P. C. Paulsen (v. 1-6) & Mogens L. Hansen (v. 7)

FRED HVILER OVER LAND OG BY

1. The coun - try lies in deep re - pose, and peace rules hearth and home,  
2. The lake with - out a rip - ple lies in heav - en's soft em - brace;  
3. While earth succumbs to peaceful rest and finds from care re - lief,  
4. Make peace with ev - 'ry soul that here may not you un - der - stand;

5. while sil - ver clouds the moon in - close and through the heav - ens roam.  
from yon - der hills sweet voi - ces rise and thank the Lord of grace.  
I bid you, stran - ger, in my breast: For - get your fear and grief.  
be - hold, from heav - en's loft - y sphere peace falls up - on the land!

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.

7. 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.