

This Quiet, Calm, and Holy Place

1. I love to step in - side the church, to rest, and think, and pray: The
wor - ship, from the store the swing - ing sea - sons bring - glad
soul this har - mo - ny has poured, and now is still; The

qui - et, calm, and ho - ly place can drive all cares a - way. I feel that from these
Christ - mas pa - geant, Lent - en tears, and the sweet hal - low - ing of all that makes our
Lord's own ben - e - dic - tion falls up - on me, as I kneel. Once more, with lift - ed

sim - ple walls there breathes a mov - ing sound of sa - cred mu - sic,
hu - man life: birth and the un - ion blest of coup - les at the
head, I go out in the jar - ring mart, the spring of glad - ness

mur - mured prayers, caught in the end - less round.
al - tar wed, and loved ones laid to rest. 2. Of by - gone
in my step, God's peace a - bout my 3. In - to my heart.