There Is a Pure and Tranquil Wave
Words: William Ball, 1825.
Music: Harmonia Sacra, 1867.

There is a pure and tranquil wave,
[or There is a pure and peaceful wave]
That issues from the throne of grace;
Whose waters gladden as they lave
The bright and heav'nly dwelling place.

In living streams behold that tide,
Thro' Christ, the Rock, profusely burst,
And in His Word behold supplied,
The fount for which our spirits thirst.

The pilgrim, faint, who seems to sink
Beneath the sultry sky of time,
May here repose and freely drink
The waters of that better clime.

And every soul may here partake
The blessings of the fount above;
And none who drink will e'er forsake
The crystal stream of boundless love.