

Beautiful Vale of Rest

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

♩ = 100



1. My soul with rap - ture waits for thee, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; My home be - yond the
2. Thy ra - dant fields and glow-ing skies, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; Too pure and bright for
3. The joys of earth, how soon they fade! Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; Like morn-ing dew or
4. O! who would dwell for - ev - er here, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; With joy, un - fad - ing



roll - ing sea, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; I long to sing thy plea - sures o'er, The
mor - tal eyes, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; Be - side the liv - ing stream that flows, The
even-ing shade, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; Yet, when we reach thy gold - en strand, Our
joy so near, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest; O! may I live that I may wear A



glo - ries of thy tran - quil shore, Where pain and sor - row come no more—
wea - ry heart shall find re - pose— Thy pearl - y gates shall nev - er close,
gen - tle Sav - ior's prom - ised land, We'll sing with all the an - gel band,
star - ry crown for - ev - er there, And breathe thy sweet and balm - y air,



Hap - py vale of rest.
Hap - py vale of rest. Beau-ti - ful vale of rest, Beau-ti - ful vale of rest, My soul with rap - ture
Hap - py vale of rest.
Hap - py vale of rest.



longs for thee, O! love-ly vale of rest.

