

Rest at Home

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

J. Horn

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. What - e'er my af - flict - ions or tri - als may be, I want to live faith - ful, my
 2. Though dark is my path in this val - ley of sin, O give me the light of Thy
 3. I want to be hum - ble, re - signed to Thy will, In sun - shine or tem - pest to
 4. No par - ent so ten - der, so friend is so dear, No voice like my Sav - ior's can
 5. When shall I rise from this des - ert of gloom, Be - yond the deep shad - ows that dar -

Sav - ior, to Thee, To walk as a Christ - ian, my tem - per sub - dued, And
 com - fort with - in, To shield me from dan - ger wher - ev - er I roam, And
 fol - low Thee still, Yet, lured by the temp - ter, how of - ten I roam, For -
 ban - ish my fear; By faith in Thy prom - ise to Thee I will come, O,
 - ken the tomb, In E - den, dear E - den, trans - port - ed to roam, And sing

Refrain

feel, through Thy mer - cy, in spir - it re - newed.
 guide me at last to Thy peo - ple at home.
 - get - ful, a - las! of my God and my home. Home, home, home, sweet, sweet home, I
 give me a place with Thy peo - ple at home.
 hal - le - lu - jahs with an - gels at home?

know there is rest with Thy peo - ple at home, I know there is rest with Thy peo - ple at home.