

Rest for the Weary

Samuel Young Harmer, 1856

John William Dadmun (1819-1890)

♩=105



1. In the Christ-ian's home in glo-ry There re-mains a land of
2. He is fit-ting up my man-sion, Which e-ter-nal-ly shall
3. Pain and sick-ness ne'er shall en-ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall
4. Death it-self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-



rest; There my Sav-ior's gone be-fore me, To ful-fill my soul's re-quest.
stand, For my stay shall not be tran-sient, In that ho-ly, hap-py land.
share; But, in that ce-les-tial cen-ter, I a crown of life shall wear.
-drawn; Shout for glad-ness, O ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris-ing morn.



Refrain



There is rest for the wear-y, There is rest for the wear-y, There is
On the other side of Jor-dan, In the sweet fields of E-den, Where the



rest for the wear-y, There is rest for you.
tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

