

Rest for the Weary

Samuel Young Harmer, 1856

John William Dadmun (1819-1890)

$\text{♩} = 105$

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.