The Beautiful Vale

(Text: Heb. 4:9)

1. My soul with rapture waits for thee, Beautiful vale of rest;
2. Thy radiant fields and glowing skies, Beautiful vale of rest;
3. The joys of earth, how soon they fade, Beautiful vale of rest;
4. Oh, who would dwell forever here, Beautiful vale of rest;

My home beyond the rolling sea, Beautiful vale of rest.
Too pure and bright for mortal eyes, Beautiful vale of rest.
Like morning dew or evening shade, Beautiful vale of rest.
With joy, unending joy, so near? Beautiful vale of rest.

I long to sing thy pleasures o'er, The beauties of thy tranquil shore,
Beside the living stream that flows, The weary heart shall find repose;
Yet when we reach thy golden strand, Our gentle Savior's promis'd land,
Oh may I live, that I may wear A starry crown forever there,

Where pain and sorrow come up more, Beautiful vale of rest.
Thy pearl gates shall never close, Beautiful vale of rest.
We'll sing with all the ransom'd band, Beautiful vale of rest.
And breathe thy sweet and balm-y air, Beautiful vale of rest.

Words: Asa Hull, arr.
Music: Asa Hull

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Chorus

Beautiful vale of rest, Beautiful vale of rest,

My soul with rapture longs for thee, O beautiful vale of rest.

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