There Is Sweet Rest

There are dangers drear on the sea of life, There are paths to shun where the rocks are rife, And we're often toss'd by the wind and tide, But there's

2. There are storms to face all the way across, And so frail our barks, we may suffer loss, But one beacon true o'er the sea shall guide To the bark control; In the wondrous light we will onward glide To our

3. When the skies are dark and the wild waves roll, Still the beacon gleams shall our rest, sweet rest, on the Canaan-side. O the rest, sweet rest, on the Canaan-side, Where the angels bright and the saints abide; For the faithful here, for the true and tried There is rest, sweet rest on the Canaan-side.

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