

REST FOR THE WEARY

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re - mains a land of rest;
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share;

There my Sav - ior's gone be - fore me To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
For my stay shall not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But, in that ce - les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear.

Chorus

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you.

On the oth - er side of Jor - dan, In the sweet fields of E - den,

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