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 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.

Words: Mrs. Harriet E. Jones
Music: J. H. Hall