There is Rest Sweet Rest

1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Master's feet, There is favor now at the mercy seat, For atoning blood has been sprinkled there: There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer. There's a blessing in prayer, in believing prayer, When our Savior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Father's love will receive us there; There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.

2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend above is a friend, indeed; We may cast on Him every grief and care; There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer. There's a blessing in prayer, in believing prayer, When our Savior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Father's love will receive us there; There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.

3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en-snare, There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer. There's a blessing in prayer, in believing prayer, When our Savior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Father's love will receive us there; There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.

4. There is perfect peace tho' the wild waves roll, There are gifts of love for the seek-ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair: There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer. There's a blessing in prayer, in believing prayer, When our Savior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Father's love will receive us there; There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.

Words: E. E. Hewitt
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

PDHymns.com