In The Christian’s Home In Glory
REST FOR THE WEARY 8s, 7s & 5s.

1. In the Christian’s home in glory, There remains a land of rest;
   There my Savior’s gone before me, To fulfill my soul’s request.

2. He is fitting up my mansion, Which eternally shall stand.
   For my stay shall not be transient, In that holy, happy land.

3. Death itself shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn.
   Shout for gladness, O ye ransomed! Hail with joy the rising morn.

4. Sing, oh! sing, ye heirs of glory! Shout your triumph as you go;
   Zion’s gate will open for you, You shall find an entrance thru.

Chorus
There is rest for the weary, There is rest for the weary,
There is rest for you.