Rest Of The Weary

1. Rest for the weary, Joy of the sad; Hope of the dreary, Light of the glad;
   Home of the stranger, Strength to the end; Refuge from danger, Savior and Friend.

2. When my feet stumble, I'll to Thee cry, Crown of the humble, Cross of the high,
   When my steps wander, O ver me bend. Truer and fonder, Savior and Friend!

   Pillow where lying, Love rests its head; Peace of the dying, Life of the dead;
   Ev er con fess ing Thee, I will raise Un to Thee blessing, Glory and praise;

   Path of the lowly, Prize at the end; Breath of the holy, Savior and Friend.
   All my endeavor, World without end, Thine to be ever, Savior and Friend. Amen.

Words: J. S. B. Monsell, 1863
Music: R. Menthal