HERE IS NO REST   10s & 4s.

E Minor.   *Millennial Harp,* 1843.

Steve Brett, 2017.

1. Here o'er the earth as a stran-ger I roam, Here is no rest, here is no rest;
Here as a pil-grim I wan-der a-lone, Yet I am blest, yet I am blest. For I look for-ward to that glor-ious day

2. Here are aff-lict-ions and tri-als sev-ere, Here is no rest, here is no rest;
Here I must part with the friends I hold dear, Yet I am blest, yet I am blest. Sweet is the prom-ise I read in Thy Word:

When sin and sorr-ow shall van-ish a-way; My heart doth leap while I hear Je-sus say, "There, there is rest— there is rest."

Bless-ed are they who have died in the Lord; They have been called to re-ceive their re-ward; "There, there is rest— there is rest."