

Beautiful Vale of Rest

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. My soul with rap - ture waits for thee, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest; My home be - yond the
2. Thy ra - diant fields and glow - ing skies, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest; Too pure and bright for
3. The joys of earth, how soon they fade! Beau - ti - ful vale of rest; Like morn - ing dew or
4. O! who would dwell for - ev - er here, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest; With joy, un - fad - ing

roll - ing sea, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest; I long to sing thy plea - sures o'er, The glo - ries of thy
mor - tal eyes, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest; Be - side the liv - ing stream that flows, The wea - ry heart shall
even - ing shade, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest; Yet, when we reach thy gold - en strand, Our gen - tle Sav - ior's
joy so near, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest; O! may I live that I may wear A star - ry crown for -

Refrain

tran - quil shore, Where pain and sor - row come no more— Hap - py vale of rest.
find re - pose— Thy pearl - y gates shall nev - er close, Hap - py vale of rest. Beau - ti - ful vale of
prom - ised land, We'll sing with all the an - gel band, Hap - py vale of rest.
- ev - er there, And breathe thy sweet and balm - y air, Hap - py vale of rest.

rest, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest, My soul with rap - ture longs for thee, O! love - ly vale of rest.