

O Sweet Rest

C. F. O., 1898

Jonas Trumbauer

♩ = 105

1. For the peo - ple of God a rest doth re - main, Press
2. O how long I'd been praying to find this sweet rest, To
3. Oh, at last I have found it, this bless - ed, sweet rest, 'Tis
4. Now the Sav - ior is waiting, O what will you give? And

on, pre - cious souls, till this rest you ob - tain; 'Tis the rest Je - sus prom - ised, so
cease from my labor, and lean on His breast; I am wea - ry, dear Je - sus, how
Christ in His fullness, the Bless - er pos - sessed; And no more wea - ry wait - ing for
what will you suffer, this rest to re - ceive? Will you give up for - ev - er, count

Refrain
hap - py and blest, The joy of His pre - sence, a per - fect sweet rest.
soon may it be? Low down in the val - ley I'm wait - ing for Thee.
Je - sus to come, For Christ dwell - eth in me, my heart is His home. O sweet
all things but loss, To gain this great trea - sure, and die at the cross?

rest, O sweet rest, 'Tis the rest of the soul so hap - py and blest; By faith in His

prom - ise I lean on His breast; My soul from its la - bor has found its sweet rest.