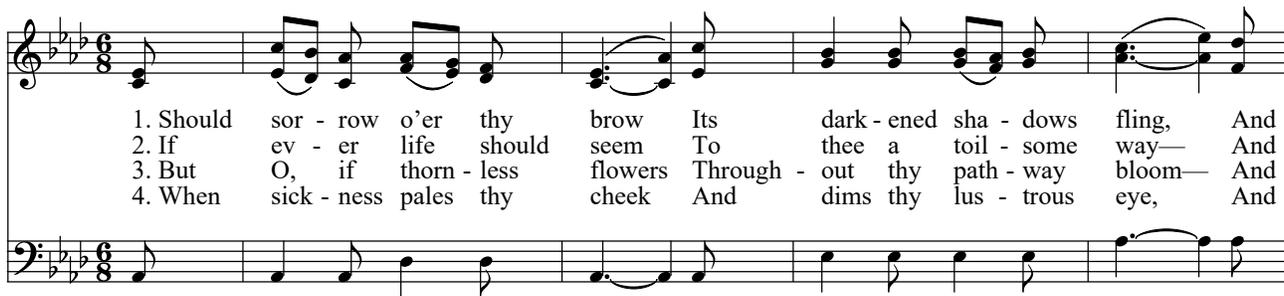


# Rest in Heaven

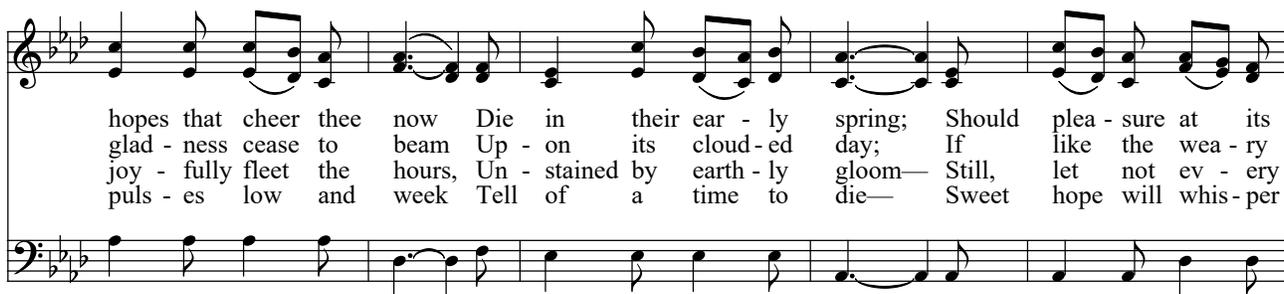
Anonymous, 1842

Possibly Asa Hull, 1865

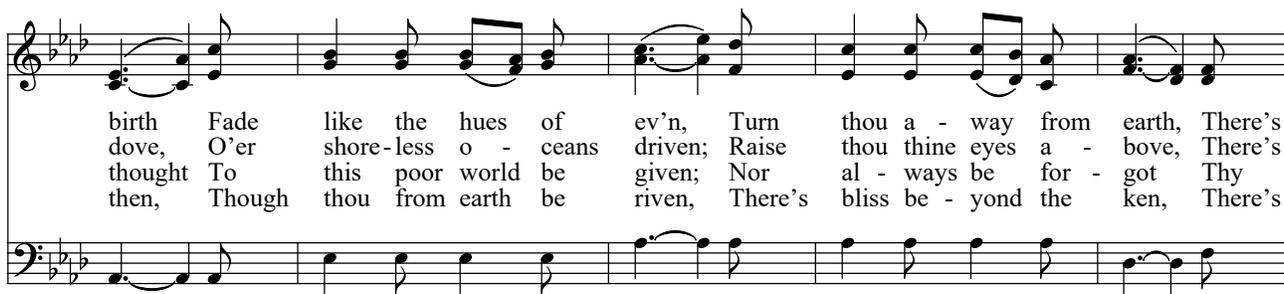
♩ = 95 *Duet or Semi-Chorus*



1. Should sor - row o'er thy brow Its dark - ened sha - dows fling, And  
2. If ev - er life should seem To thee a toil - some way— And  
3. But O, if thorn - less flowers Through - out thy path - way bloom— And  
4. When sick - ness pales thy cheek And dims thy lus - trous eye, And



hopes that cheer thee now Die in their ear - ly spring; Should plea - sure at its  
glad - ness cease to beam Up - on its cloud - ed day; If like the wea - ry  
joy - fully fleet the hours, Un - stained by earth - ly gloom— Still, let not ev - ery  
puls - es low and week Tell of a time to die— Sweet hope will whis - per



birth Fade like the hues of ev'n, Turn thou a - way from earth, There's  
dove, O'er shore - less o - ceans driven; Raise thou thine eyes a - bove, There's  
thought To this poor world be given; Nor al - ways be for - got Thy  
then, Though thou from earth be riven, There's bliss be - yond the ken, There's



*Refrain*  
rest for thee in Heav'n.  
rest for thee in Heav'n. There's rest, there's rest, There's rest for thee in Hea - ven, O  
bet - ter rest in Heav'n.  
rest for thee in Heav'n!



turn from earth a - way, There's rest for thee in Heav'n.