

Weary No More

R. P. Clark, 1861, alt.

Robert Lowry, 1873

♩=92

1. There is rest for the wea - ry; How cheer - ing the thought To
2. There is rest from temp - ta - tion; How bless - ed to know That
3. There is rest from our sor - rows, Our tri - als all past; Our
4. What tho' dan - gers af - fright us, And trou - bles as - sail? The

those who thro' seed-time And har-vest have wrought! When our work is all done, And our
tho', while we tra - vel This de - sert be - low, Sore ha - rassed and pur-sued, All a-
crowns at the feet of The Sav-ior we'll cast; Of the sheep-fold He says That
Lord is our re - fuge, And He will not fail; If His grace now we seek, And His

strug - gle is o'er, There's a home in the skies, Where we'll wea - ry no more.
- round and be - fore, In that home in the skies, We'll be tempt-ed no more.
He is "the Door"; If we en - ter by Him We shall sor - row no more.
fa - vor im - plore, In that home in the skies We shall wea - ry no more.

Wea - ry no more, wea - ry no more; In that home in the skies, We shall
Tempt - ed no more, tempt - ed no more, In that home in the skies We'll be
Sor - row no more, sor - row no more, If we en - ter by Him We shall
Wea - ry no more, wea - ry no more, In that home in the skies We shall

wea - ry no more.
tempt-ed no more.
sor - row no more.
wea - ry no more.