

Jesus, Our Sweet Rest

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for soprano and bass voices. It features a treble clef for the upper part and a bass clef for the lower part. The key signature consists of two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is composed of half notes and whole notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with three verses provided. The first verse is '1. Je - sus, our sweet Rest, Who like Thee is blest? Thou a -', the second is '2. Bride-groom of the soul, Lamb of God for all! Un - to', and the third is '3. Thou, O Life, didst die And there - by sup - ply Full sal -'. The score ends with a double bar line.

1. Je - sus, our sweet Rest, Who like Thee is blest? Thou a -
2. Bride-groom of the soul, Lamb of God for all! Un - to
3. Thou, O Life, didst die And there - by sup - ply Full sal -

lone wast cho - sen for us; Thou our Life though death reigned
 Thee due thanks we ren - der For Thy love so pure and
 va - tion for us ev - er, Thou, of right - eous - ness the

o'er us, And our Light most blest, Je - sus, ten - der Rest!
 ten - der On the cross for all, Bride-groom of the soul!
 Giv - er, Lead-est from all pain Back to God a - gain!

4. Thy sweet mildness be Mirrored in degree
 In us all who love Thee truly, Quell all wrath and pride unruly,
 That Thy likeness we Know and long to be.

5. Let Thy Spirit's light In our souls be bright,
 That we gladly come before Thee And in watchful prayer adore Thee;
 An untarnished love, Grant from heav'n above.

6. A courageous heart Unto us impart,
 All to offer up in willing Sacrifice, all self-pride stilling;
 Give us, Highest Good, Blessing through Thy blood!

7. Here through scorn and strife, There the crown of life;
 Here the hoping and believing, There the seeing and receiving;
 Here we bear disdain, There the crown we gain.

8. Jesus, help and give That we knight-like live,
 From this world our love to sever, Following Thy footsteps ever;
 Thou, the perfect Knight, Here for us didst fight.

9. Thou, O Light sublime, Chosen ere all time
 To bestow on us God's favor, Wast made flesh to be our Savior,
 In the full of time, O Thou Light sublime.

10. Thou, the Victor, Lord, Over Satan's horde;
 All the power of the devil Is destroyed, and all the evil
 Through that ransom high For which Thou didst die!

11. Majesty most high, King and Prophet, Thy
 Scepter here we kiss believing At Thy feet the Truth receiving,
 As in Bethany Mary learned from Thee.

12. Draw us close to Thee, Lord, eternally;
 Serving Thee in love unceasing, Praising Thee with joy increasing;
 For eternally We abide in Thee.

13. Wake us, Lord, we pray, That to Thee our way
 We pursue with firm endeavor, Seeing naught and halting never
 In this earthly day—Further Thou our way!