

OUR FINAL REST

(Hakes, 9s & 7s.)

F. E. B.

F. E. Belden

1. There is sweet rest for feet now wea - ry,
 2. For that blest morn for hearts are long - ing,
 3. Soon to that cit - y, bright, e - ter - nal,
 4. Fa - ther a - bove, in mer - cy guide us

In the rug - ged, up - ward way;
 When shall end earth's night of woe;
 Wea - ry pil - grims all shall go;
 To those man - sions of the blest;

There is a morn when mid - night drear - y
 When, thro' those pearl - y in por - tals throng - ing,
 Soon we shall rest in past - ures ver - nal,
 Safe in the Rock of A - ges hide us

Shall be lost in per - fect day.
 Mor - tal cares we gain - ters cease - less low.
 Where life's we gain our our fi - nal rest.
 Till we gain our our fi - nal rest.