



# Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting 503


*There remains, then, a Sabbath-rest for the people of God. Heb. 4:9*




1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;  
 2. O, how great Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!  
 3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art,  
 4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me As I work and wait for Thee;  
 (Ref.) Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;



I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.  
 O, how mar - vel - ous Thy good - ness, Lav - ished all on me!  
 And Thy love, so pure, so change - less, Sat - is - fies my heart;  
 Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.  
 I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
 Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,  
 Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - ery need,  
 Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,



For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.  
 Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.  
 Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!  
 Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.