

HEAVENLY REST S.M.

1. Oh where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea-ry soul! 'Twere vain the ocean's depth to sound, Or pierce to either pole, Or pierce to eith-er pole!

2. The world can never give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die, Nor all of death to die.

3. Beyond this vale of tears There is a life a-bove; Un-measured by the flight of years, And all that life is love, And all that life is love.

4. There is a death whose pang Out-lasts the fleet-ing breath; Oh what e-ter-nal horrors hang A-round the second death! A-round the se-cond death!

5. Lord God of truth and grace! Teach us that death to shun; Lest we be ban-ished from thy face, and evermore un-done. And ev-er-more un-done.