

1. Like No - ah's wea - ry dove, That soar'd the earth a - round, But not a rest - ing place a - bove The cheer - less wa - ters found.

2. O cease, my wand - 'ring soul, On rest - less wing to roam; All the wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home.

3. Be - hold the ark of God, Be - hold the o - pen door; Has - ten to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

4. There safe shalt thou a - bide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And eve - ry long - ing sat - is - sied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

5. And when the waves of ire A - gain the earth shall fill, The ark shall ride the sea of fire, Then rest on Si - on's hill.