

Vale of Eden

God... rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made. And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it. Gen. 2:2-3
There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God. Heb. 4:9

1. Sweet vale of E - den, soul - rest for - ev - er, Glad - ly we come un - to thee;
2. Fresh was this morn and bloom - ing the flow - ers, Naught could their fra - grance ex - cel;
3. Thus is the soul re - deemed by the Sav - ior, Bloom - ing as E - den so fair;

Here crys - tal wa - ters roll in their splen - dor, Thirst - y no lon - ger are we.
Paint - ing the dew - drops o - ver the bow - ers, Bright were the sun - beams that fell.
Clad in the robes of heav - en - ly beau - ty, Rich is the fruit - age we bear.

Here stands the tree of life ev - er bloom - ing, Here walks the Lord in the cool of the day;
Soft was the breeze, and mi - nor its mu - sic, Mur - mur - ing low in the boughs of the trees,
Here shines the sun re - splen - dent in glo - ry, Night nev - er cov - ers thy bright glow - ing skies;

Gent - ly He speaks, we wait for His com - ing; Mus - ing in si - lence, His love we sur - vey.
Touch - ing the heart with glad in - spi - ra - tion, Lin - g'ring, its mel - o - dy dies on the leas.
Theme most de - light - ful in an - cient sto - ry, Fair vale of E - den, thou blest par - a - dise.