

How Sweet Is My Rest

*I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved. Psa. 16:8-9
Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Mt. 11:28*

1. How sweet is the com - fort and rest of my soul, Where peace doth so tran - quil - ly flow;
2. No fears shall a - larm me though Sa - tan be nigh, He's sub - ject to Je - sus' con - trol,
3. My sins all are gone, oh, what rap - ture to know They're nailed to the cross where He died;
4. I'm saved e - ven now, and though death soon may come, No harm shall it bring to my soul;

Though storm - cloud and tem - pest and dark bil - lows roll, All my heart with His sun - light doth glow.
Though tempt - ed and tried, Christ re - gard - eth my cry, Tru - ly He is the joy of my soul.
The blood doth a - tone and my heart doth o'er - flow, Praise the Lord for the soul - cleans - ing tide!
For all it can do is to car - ry me home, To be safe while the ag - es shall roll.

Refrain

How sweet is my rest! And how rich - ly I'm blest! Oh, how sweet is the rest of my soul!

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