

Heavenly Rest Andante.

1.

There in an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wander'rs given;
There is a joy for souls distress'd,
A balm for every wounded breast,
'Tis found alone in heaven.

2.

There is a soft, a downy bed,
As fair as breath of even;
A couch for weary mortals spread,
Where they may rest the aching head,
And find repose in heaven.

3.

There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls
And all is drear-but heaven.

4.

There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
To brighter prospects given;
It views the tempest passing by,
Sees evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene-in heaven.

5.

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom:-
Beyond the dark, the narrow tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.