

## REST

*O heart bowed down with grief,  
The Christ is near ;  
His touch will give relief  
And banish fear.  
Lean closely on His breast,  
Leave all to God and rest,  
And sweetly rest.*



*O lips that murmur not,  
Though white with pain ;  
He heals each bruised spot,  
Draws near again.  
Be brave and stand the test,  
Leave all to God and rest,  
And sweetly rest*

