

# Lord, I believe a rest remains

Longings — For Rest

424

(Guitar: Capo 1)

<b>G</b>				<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	
1. Lord,	I	be-lieve	a	rest	re - mains	To	all	Thy	peo - ple	known;	A
<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>		
rest	where	pure	en -	joy - ment	reigns,	And	Thou	art	loved	a - lone.	

2. A rest, where all our soul's desire

Is fixed on things above;

Where fear and sin and grief expire,

Cast out by perfect love.

3. Oh, that I now the rest might know,

Believe, and enter in;

Now, Savior, now the power bestow,

And let me cease from sin.

4. Remove this hardness from my heart,

This unbelief remove;

To me the rest of faith impart,

The Sabbath of Thy love.

5. I would be Thine, Thou know'st I would,

And have Thee all my own;

Thee, O my all-sufficient Good,

I want, and Thee alone.