(Guitar: Capo 3)

D	•	A	Bm	D	G	Α	D	G	D	Α	В	m
<b>1.</b> On	Thee my	heart	is rest	ing,	Ah, this	is rest	indeed:	1	What else,	Al - might	- y Sav	7 -
D	A	E <sup>7</sup>	A		G	A	D		A	E <sup>7</sup>	' А	
ior,	Can a po	or sin -	ner need?	ŗ	Thy light	is all	my wis -	dom,	Thy love	is all	my stay	<b>;</b> ;
A	D	G	D		Em	D	G			A <sup>7</sup>	D	
	Thy	com -	ing back	in	glo -	ry,	Draws ne	ear -	- er	ev - ei	ry day.	
D			A		Bm	D	G		A	D	G	
((	C) On Thee	my	heart	is	s rest	ing,	Ah, this	s is	s rest	in-deed:		What
D	Α		Bm D	ı	A E	7	A		A <sup>7</sup>		D	
else.	Al - might	v	Sav - ior,	Can a	poor sir	ı - nerne	eed?	Can	a poor	sin - ner ne	eed?	

- 2. My guilt is great, but greater
  The mercy Thou dost give;
  Thyself, a spotless Offring,
  Hast died that I should live.
  With Thee, my soul unfettered
  Has risen from the dust;
  Thy blood is all my treasure,
  Thy word is all my trust.
- 3. Through me, Thou gentle Master,
  Thy purposes fulfil;
  I yield myself forever
  To Thy most holy will.
  What though I be but weakness?
  My strength is not in me;
  The poorest of Thy people
  Has all things, having Thee.

- 4. When clouds are darkest round me, Thou, Lord, art then most near, My drooping faith to quicken, My weary soul to cheer. Safe nestling in Thy bosom, I gaze upon Thy face; In vain my foes would drive me From Thee, my hiding-place.
- 5. 'Tis Thou hast made me happy, 'Tis Thou hast set me free; To whom shall I give glory Forever, but to Thee? Of earthly love and blessing Should every stream run dry, Thy grace shall still be with me, Thy grace, to live and die.