

My heart is resting, O my God

Experience of God — As the Everlasting Portion

601

(Guitar)

1. My heart is rest - ing, O my God, I will give thanks and
 sing; My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev - ery pre - cious
Chorus
 thing. (C) Oh, peace of God that pass - eth thought, I dai - ly, hour - ly
 sing; My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev - ery pre - cious thing.

2. Now this frail vessel Thou hast made,
 No hand but Thine shall fill;
 The waters of the earth have failed,
 And I am thirsty still.

3. I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
 And here all day they rise;
 I seek the treasure of Thy love,
 And close at hand it lies.

4. A glad, new song is in my mouth,
 To long-loved music set,
 A song of praise for all the grace
 I have not tasted yet.

5. I have a heritage of joy
 That yet I must not see;
 The hand that bled to make it mine
 Is keeping it for me.

6. There is a certainty of love
 That sets my heart at rest;
 A calm assurance for today
 That to be poor is best.

7. A prayer reposing on His truth,
 Who hath made all things mine;
 That draws my captive will to Him,
 And makes it one with Thine.