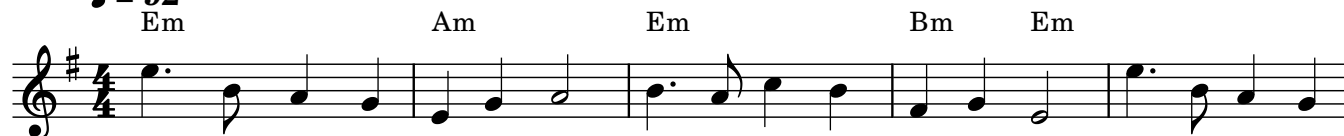


Rest For Weary Souls

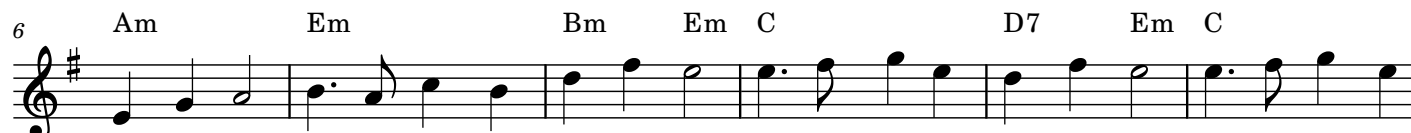
John Newton

Daniel J. Mount

$\text{♩} = 92$
Em



1. Does the Gos - pel - word pro-claim Rest for those who wea - ry be? Then, my soul, put
2. Bur-den-ed with a load of sin Trou-bled by tor - men-ting doubt Hour - ly con-flicts
3. In the ark, the wea-ry dove Found a wel-come res-ting place Thus my spi - rit
4. Safe - ly lodged with - in Thy breast What a won-drous change I find Now I know Thy



in thy claim Sure that pro-mises speaks to me Marks of grace I can - not show All pol-lu - ted
from with-in Hour-ly cros-ses from with-out All my lit-tle strength is gone Sink I must with
longs to prove Rest in Christ, the ark of grace Tem-pest-tossed I long have been And the flood in-
prom-ised rest Can com-pose a trou-bled mind You that wea-ry are like me Hear-ken to the



is my best Yet I wea - ry am I know And the wea - ry long for rest
-out sup - ply Sure u - pon the earth is none Can more wea - ry be than I
-crea - ses fast O - pen, Lord, and take me in Till the storm be o - ver - past
Gos - pel call To the ark for ref - uge flee Je - sus will re - ceive you all