

I Rest My Weary Soul in Thee

D G/D D Bm

1.O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear - y
 2.O light that foll'w - est all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring
 3.O joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my
 4.O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

G D D Bm G D/F# G D/F#

soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine o - cean
 torch to thee; my heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, that in thy sun - shine's
 heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, and feel the pro - mise
 fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glor - y dead, and from the ground there

Asus4 A Em7 D/F# | d. | G.

depths its flow may rich - er, full - er be. O
 blaze its day may bright - er, fair - er be.
 is not vain that morn shall tear - less be.
 bloss - oms red life that shall end - less be.

G D/F# Bm A G D/F# Bm A

light, I yield my heart to Thee, O joy, in you my hope shall be; O

D/F# G D/A F#7/A# Bm D/F# G

love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear - y

A7sus4 D G/D D G/D D

soul in Thee.