

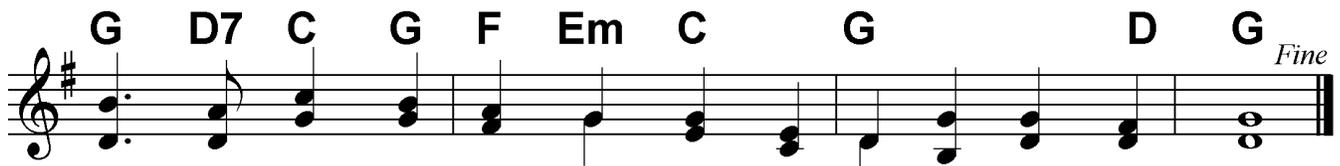
Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

Words: Jean Sophia Pigott, 1876

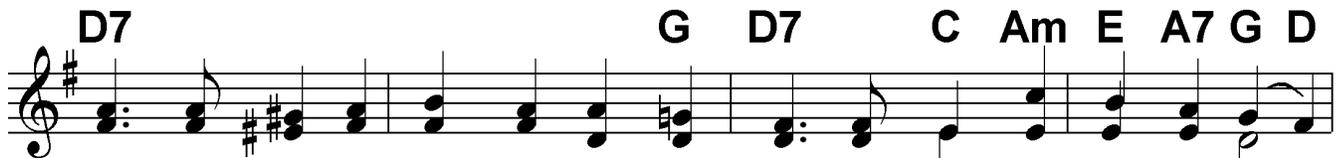
Music: James Mountain



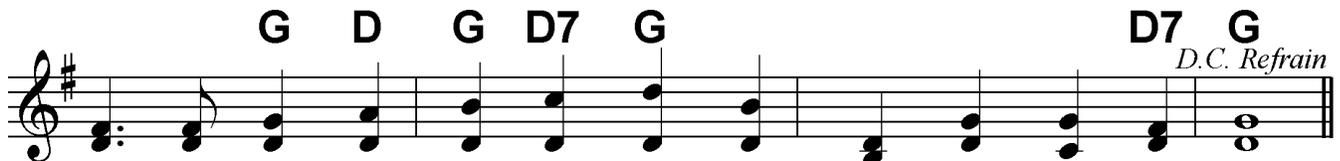
1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;
 2. O, how great Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!
 3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art,
 4. Ev - er lift - Thy face up - on me As I work and wait for Thee;
- (Ref.) Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;*



I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.
 O, how mar - vel - ous Thy good - ness, Lav - ished all on me!
 And Thy love, so pure, so change - less, Sat - is - fies my heart;
 Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,
 Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
 Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - ery need,
 Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,



For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
 Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.
 Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!
 Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.