

NEW PROSPECT. C.M.

"Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors." -- Rev. 14:13.

G Major

W. S. Turner, 1866.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh: When will the mo - ment come When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in

2. No tran - quil joy on earth I know, No peace - ful, shel - tering dome; This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is

3. Our tears shall all be wiped a - way When we have ceased to roam, And we shall hear our Fa - ther say, Come dwell with

peace at home,..... And dwell in peace at home. When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home.

not my home,..... O this is not my home. This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, O this is not my home.

me at home,..... Come dwell with me at home, And we shall hear our Fa - ther say, Come dwell with me at home.