Happy Resting

1. Just beyond the silent river, Over on the other shore,
   There is resting, happy resting
   Then the eyes that now are watching
   Shall be opened to the splendor

2. In that golden, sunny region
   There will be no throb of pain
   And the links that here are broken
   Shall be opened to the splendor

3. There with Jesus, our Redeemer
   And the ransomed, we shall meet,
   We shall find in bliss again
   Of a bright and glorious