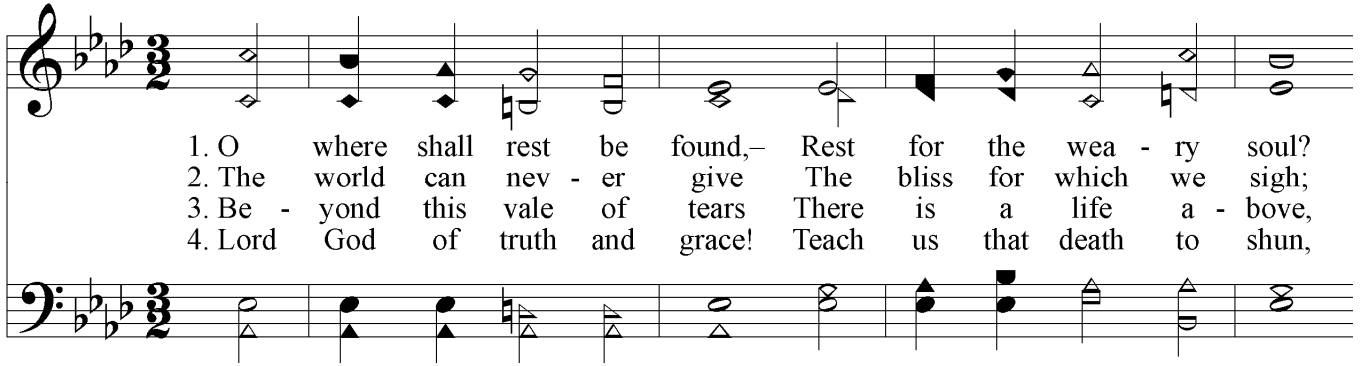
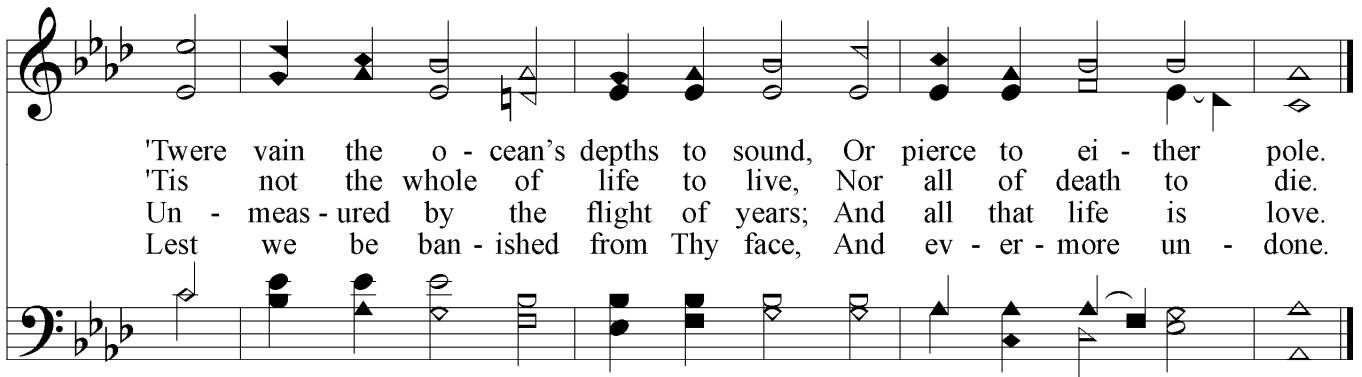


# O Where Shall Rest



1. O where shall rest be found,— Rest for the wea - ry soul?  
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;  
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove,  
4. Lord God of truth and grace! Teach us that death to shun,



'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.  
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.  
Un - meas - ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.  
Lest we be ban - ished from Thy face, And ev - er - more un - done.