Marlow

1. Lord, I believe a rest remains To all Thy people known;
   A rest where all our soul's desire Is fix'd on things above;
   Oh, that I now the rest might know, Believe, and enter in!
   Remove this hardness from my heart, This unbelief remove;

2. Where fear, and sin, and grief expire, Cast out by perfect love.
   Now, Savior, now the pow'r bestow, And let me cease from sin.
   To me the rest of faith impart, The Sabbath of Thy love.

Words: Wesley
Music: Rev. John Chetham