

Rest, my soul, the work is done

(MERCY. 7.7.7.7)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Rest, my soul, the work is done,
 2. Not through works of wea - ry toil
 3. With be - lief in Jesus blest, We

Done by God's be - lov - ed Son ;
 Comes the sun - shine of God's smile ;
 are en - ter - ing in - to rest ;

This to faith is now so clear,
 Won by Christ, if found in Him,
 He who God's sal - va - tion brought

There's no place for tor - turing fear.
 Bright - ly falls the glo - rious beam.
 In us all our works hath wrought.

4. Come, my soul, take up the cross,
Count the gain, despise the loss ;
Labour for and with the Lord
Brings exceeding great reward.

5. Free from every fear of wrath,
Choose the labourer's happy path ;
Tread the way which Christ hath trod
Till the sabbath of thy God.

Alternate Tunes : Harts, 121, Brandenburg, 108.