Sweet Rest

Oh! that I had wings of a dove for then I would fly away and be at rest. - Ps. 55:6 F - 4 - DO S. Fillmore Bennett Frank M. Davis 1. Sweet is the that waits On rest 2. O love di vine shall light And 3. Praise Him whose prom ise sure Can yon - der shin ing shore, Where all the loved a guild the fleet, In that sweet home of mo ments Soothe the bled breast Whose trou man - y man - sions And gain shall meet, part ing is more. no cred rest That waits our wea - ry feet. sa ope their doors To give the wea rest. ry Chorus Sweet rest, sweet rest, sweet sweet rest, sweet rest,

