

The Hour of Peaceful Rest

1. There is an hour of peace - ful rest,
 2. There is a home for wea - ry souls,
 3. There faith lifts up the tear - less eye,
 4. There frag - rant flow'rs im - mor - tal bloom,

To mourn - ing wand - 'ers giv'n;
 By sins and sor - rows driv'n;
 The heart with an - guish riv'n;
 And joys su - preme are giv'n;

There is a tear for souls dis - tressed,
 When tossed on life's tem - pes - tuous shoals,
 It views the tem - pest pass - ing by,
 There rays di - vine dis - perse the gloom;

A balm for ev - 'ry wound - ed breast -
 Where storms a - rise — and o - cean rolls,
 Sees ev - 'ning sha - dows quick - ly fly,
 Be - yond the dark and nar - row tomb,

'Tis found a lone — in heav'n.
 And all is drear — but heav'n.
 And all is ser - ene — in heav'n.
 Ap - pears the dawn — of heav'n.

Basic Source: A Collection of Sacred Hymns, 1844 (no. 10)

Part Source: The Seventh-Day Adventist Hymn and Tune Book: For Use in Divine Worship, 1893 (no. 80)