

A REST REMAINETH FOR THE WEARY

1. A rest continues for the tired people;
Arise, sad heart, and grieve no more;
No-matter the way long and dark and sad
That way ends in the heavenly home.
The Lamb will lead us before HIS throne,
HE will give food on heavenly pastures.
Throw-away our burden, hurry come;
The work and contest will short time stop,
The troubled way that we finished traveled
Sweet true the rest that we will have.

2. The Father's house has many living places,
And HE will have a place for us.
HIS heart overflows with perfect love
HE loved us from beginning.
The Lamb finished gave HIS precious blood
For we can share the happy join heaven,
And now HE calls people far and near:
All tired souls, stop complain,
Come during my light shine for us;
Come, most sweet rest waits for us there!

3. O come, come all, people weak and tired,
Our souls bowed down with many troubles;
Arise and leave our dark sad places
And listen to HIS beautiful promise:
Quietly and humbly carried our burdens,
HE will do HIS most holy promise,
HE will become our comfort and our rest.
We are HIS, HE will bless us;
No-matter sin and devil try for hurt us,
Become happy! Our home true with the blessed people.

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4. That place rest and peace without limit
Will become ours for always;
No grief, no trouble, will hurt our pleasure,
And we will have blessings not-yet known.
Oh, we wish for wings for hurry that place
For think about no more earthly sorrows
For join the happy, triumphant group!
Hurry, my soul, forget all sad;
Because peace and happiness waits for us,
The perfect rest true near. Amen