

# My Rest Is In Heaven

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1. My rest is in heav - en, my rest is not here,  
2. It is not for me to be seek - ing my bliss,  
3. Let doubt, then, and dan - ger, my pro - gress op - pose,

Then why should I trem - ble when tri - als are near?  
Nor build - ing my hopes in a re - gion like this;  
They on - ly make heav - en more sweet at its close;

Be hush'd, my sad spir - it, the worst that can come  
I look for a cit - y that hands have not piled,  
Come joy, or come sor - row, what - e'er may be - fall,

But short - ens my jour - ney, and has - tens me home.  
I pant for a coun - try by sin un - de - filed.  
An hour with my God will make up for them all.