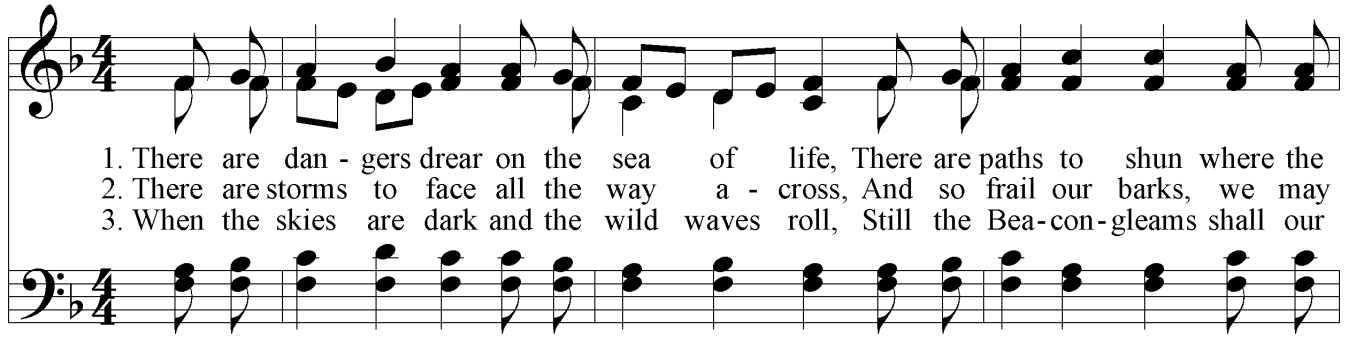



There Is Sweet Rest

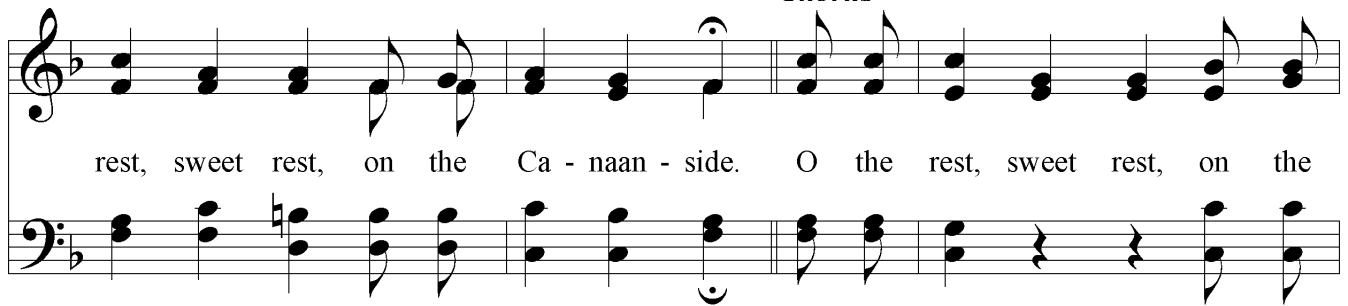


1. There are dan - gers drear on the sea of life, There are paths to shun where the
2. There are storms to face all the way a - cross, And so frail our barks, we may
3. When the skies are dark and the wild waves roll, Still the Bea-con-gleams shall our



rocks are rife, And we're of - ten toss'd by the wind and tide, But there's
suf - fer loss, But one Bea - con true o'er the sea shall guide To the
bark con - trol; In the won - drous light we will on - ward glide To our

Chorus



rest, sweet rest, on the Ca - naan - side. O the rest, sweet rest, on the



Ca - naan - side, Where the an - gels bright and the saints a - bide; For the



faith - ful here, for the true and tried There is rest, sweet rest on the Ca-naan-side.