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## There Is a Blessed Hope

Dennis. S.M.

Anon.

Arr. from JOHANN G. NÄGELI  
by LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. There is a bless-ed hope, More pre-cious and more bright  
2. There is a love-ly star That lights the dark-est gloom,  
3. There is a cheer-ing voice That lifts the soul a-hove,  
4. That voice from Cal-vary's height Pro-claims the soul for-given;

Than all the joy-less mock-er-y The world es-teems de-light.  
And sheds a peace-ful ra-diance o'er The pros-pects of the tomb.  
Dis-pels the pain-ful, anx-ious doubt, And whis-pers, "God is love."  
That star is rev-e-la-tion's light, That hope, the hope of heaven.

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## There Is Sweet Rest

Hakes. 9.7.9.7.

F. E. BELDEN, 1878

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1. There is sweet rest for feet now wea-ry, In the rug-ged, up-ward way;  
2. For that blest morn our hearts are long-ing, When shall end earth's night of woe;  
3. Soon to that cit-y, bright, e-ter-nal, Wea-ry pil-grims all shall go;  
4. Fa-ther a-bove, in mer-cy guide us To those man-sions of the blest;

There is a morn when mid-night drear-y Shall be lost in per-fect day.  
When, through those pearly por-tals thronging, Mor-tal cares we'll leave be-low.  
Soon we shall rest in pas-tures ver-nal, Where life's waters cease-less flow.  
Safe in the Rock of A-ges hide us Till we gain our fin-al rest.