

Jean S. Pigott

James Mountain

1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the joy of
 2. O, how great Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er
 3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee
 4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me as I work and

what Thou art; I am find - ing out the great - ness
 than the sea! O, how mar - vel - ous Thy good - ness,
 as Thou art, And Thy love, so pure, so change - less,
 wait for Thee; Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus,

of Thy lov - ing heart. Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee,
 Lav - ished all on me! Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed,
 Sat - is - fies my heart; Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings,
 Earth's dark shad - ows flee. Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry,

And Thy beau - ty fills my soul, For by Thy trans -
 Know what wealth of grace is Thine, Know Thy cer - tain -
 Meets, sup - plies its eve - ry need, Com - pass - eth me
 Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face, Keep me ev - er

form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
 ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.
 round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!
 trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

Refrain

Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the joy of what Thou art;

I am find - ing out the great - ness of Thy lov - ing heart.