

# O land of rest, for thee I sigh

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1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo - ment  
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to  
3. I sought at once my Sav - iour's side; No more my steps shall

come When I shall lay my ar - mor by And  
roam, And lean for com - fort on His breast Till  
roam. With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide And

## Refrain

dwell in peace at home?  
He con - duct me home. We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll  
reach my heav'n-ly home.

work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till

Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.

\* To match with the Chinese version, please repeat stanza 1.