

1. Who shall give me rest? In my grief I cried.
 2. Yea, in Him are found All my joy and bliss,
 3. Now with Him a - lone Must my por - tion be;

Peace I found and hap - pi - ness At Je - sus' side.
 Life and light, where all a - round But dark - ness is.
 He for - ev - er as His own Has pur - chased me.

4 Hear His loving voice —
 Jesus calleth still,
 Waits with heaven's divinest joys
 Your heart to fill.

5 In simplicity
 Yield to Him your heart:
 Bliss with Him eternally
 Shall be your part!