

173 Long Did I Toil, and Knew No Earthly Rest

(Finlandia. 6-10s.)

H. F. Lyte

Jan Sibelius

1. Long did I toil, and knew no earth - ly rest; Far did I
2. The good I have is from His stores sup - plied; The ill is
3. While here a - las, I know but half His love, But half dis -

rovel and found no cer - tain home; At last I sought them
on - ly what He deems the best; He for my friend, I'm
cern Him, and but half a - dore; But when I meet Him

in His shelter-ing breast, Who opes His arms, and bids the wear - y
rich with nought be - side; And poor with - out Him, though of all pos-
in the realms a - bove, I then will love Him bet - ter, praise Him

come: With Him I found a home, a rest di - vine,
sessed. Chan-ges may come; I take, or I re - sign;
more, And feel, and tell, a - mid the choir di - vine,

Long Did I Toil, and Knew No Earthly Rest



And I since then am His, and He is mine.
Con - tent, while I am His, while He is mine.
How ful - ly I am His, and He is mine.

