

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!