

# Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

Jean Sophia Pigott, 1876; alt.

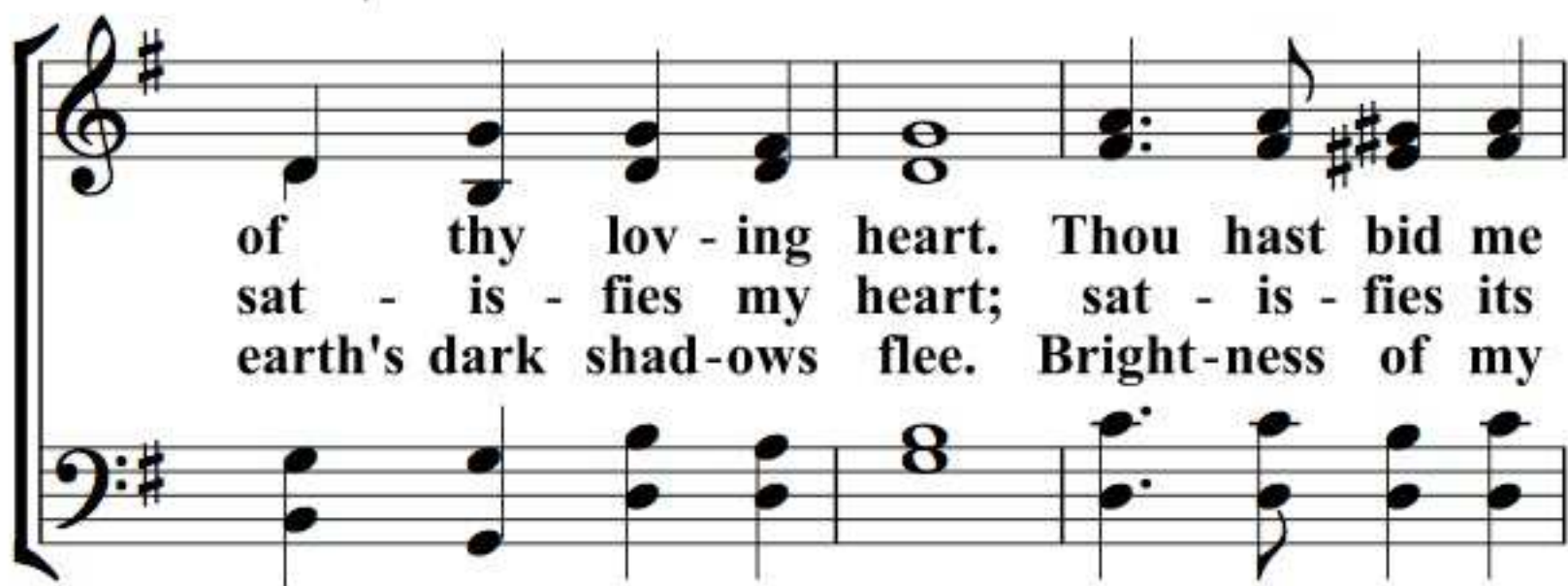
James Mountain, 1876



Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing in the joy of  
Sim - ply trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold thee  
Ev - er lift thy face up - on me as I work and



what thou art; I am find - ing out the great - 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  
sat - is - fies my heart; sat - is - fies its  
earth's dark shad - ows flee. Bright - ness of my



gaze up - on thee, as thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
deep - est long - ings, meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need,  
Fa - ther's glo - ry, sun - shine of my Father's face,

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for by thy trans - form - ing pow - er,  
com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings:  
keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing,

thou hast made me whole.  
thine is love in - deed.  
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.