

Jesus, I am Resting, Resting

Jean S. Pigott

James Mountain

1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the joy of
2. O, how great Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er
3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee
4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me As I work and

what Thou art; I am find - ing out the great - ness
than the sea! O, how mar - vel - ous Thy good - 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 gaze up -
Lav - ished all on me! Yes, I rest in Thee, Be -
Sat - is - fies my heart; Sat - is - fies its deep - est
Earth's dark sha - dows flee. Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's

on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul, For by
lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine, Know Thy
long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - ery need, Com - pass -
glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face, Keep me

Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.
eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!
ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

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.