169 There is rest for the weary soul



4. There is rest in the midst of grief — For His grief was the proof of love; Oh 'tis sweet in that love now to find relief, When the sorrows of earth we prove.

- There is rest in the Saviour's heart,
 Who would never turn grief away:
 But has found, in what sin once had made our part,
 The domain of His love's display.
- There is rest in the blessed yoke,
 And in proving no will but His,
 While we learn from His path, and the words He spoke,
 What the patience of Jesus is!
- 7. So where Jesus has gone before, Is the path which we have to tread; And it leads to the rest where all sorrow's o'er — To the place where His steps have led.