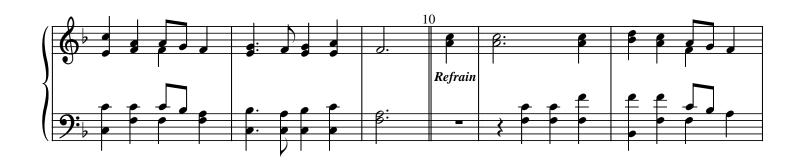
## O land of rest, for thee I sigh









O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come When I shall lay my armor by And dwell in peace at home?

## Refrain

We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes, And we'll be gathered home.

To Jesus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And lean for comfort on His breast Till He conduct me home.

Refrain

Elizabeth K. Mills