

# Rest By and By

May L. Clayton, 1886

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 78$

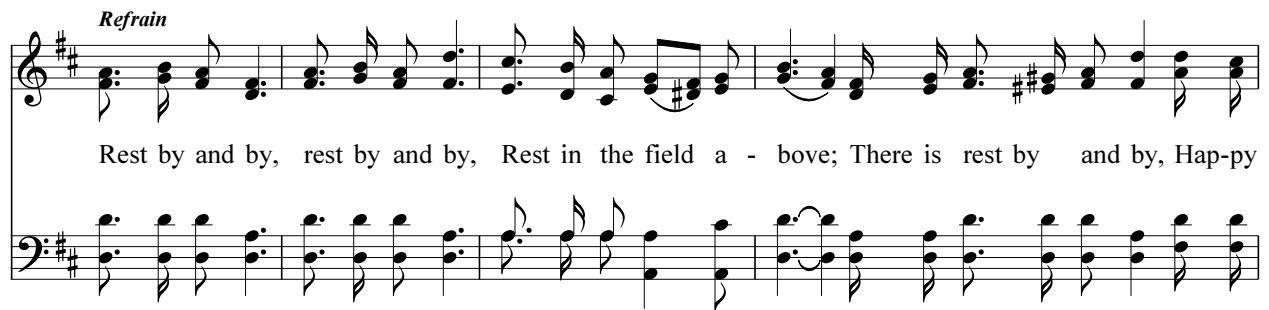


1. I've been to the field with the reap-ers, And there I have gleaned all day; But my  
2. O sweet was the song of the reap-ers, And bright was their gold - en grain. As it  
3. And still by the side of the reap-ers I ask that my place may be, Till the

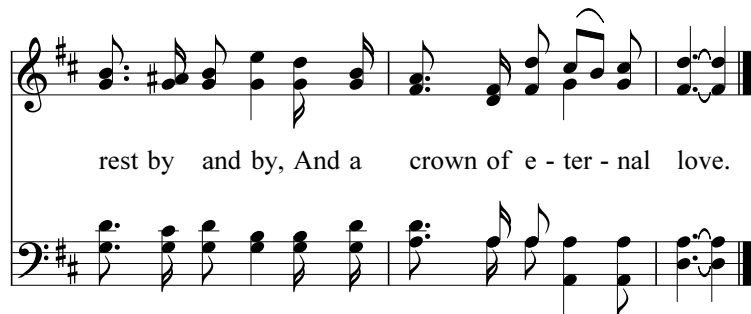


task was light, and my heart was glad, For I heard the Mas - ter say:  
waved in the light of the mid - day sun, And it smiled o'er the har - vest plain.  
sun shall be set, and my work is done, And the Mas - ter calls me home.

*Refrain*



Rest by and by, rest by and by, Rest in the field a - bove; There is rest by and by, Hap-py



rest by and by, And a crown of e - ter - nal love.