

Forever with the Lord!

No details known about this tune

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef starts with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4 and B4, then a dotted quarter note C5. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2 and B2, then a dotted quarter note C3. The piece continues with various chords and melodic lines in both staves.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first system. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The melody in the treble clef includes a quarter note D5, followed by quarter notes E5 and F#5, then a dotted quarter note G5. The bass clef accompaniment includes a quarter note D3, followed by quarter notes E3 and F#3, then a dotted quarter note G3. The piece continues with various chords and melodic lines in both staves.

The third system of musical notation continues from the second system. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The melody in the treble clef includes a quarter note A5, followed by quarter notes B5 and C6, then a dotted quarter note D6. The bass clef accompaniment includes a quarter note A3, followed by quarter notes B3 and C4, then a dotted quarter note D4. The piece concludes with a final chord in both staves.

My heart is resting, O my God—
I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing.
Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
No hand but Thine shall fill—
For the waters of the Earth have failed,
And I am thirsty still.

I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise—
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
And a new song is in my mouth
To long loved music set—
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.

Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known—
And the fear that sends me to Thy breast
For what is most my own.
I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see;
But the hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.

My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care—
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
“Thou art my portion,” saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad Amen,
Will never die away.

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