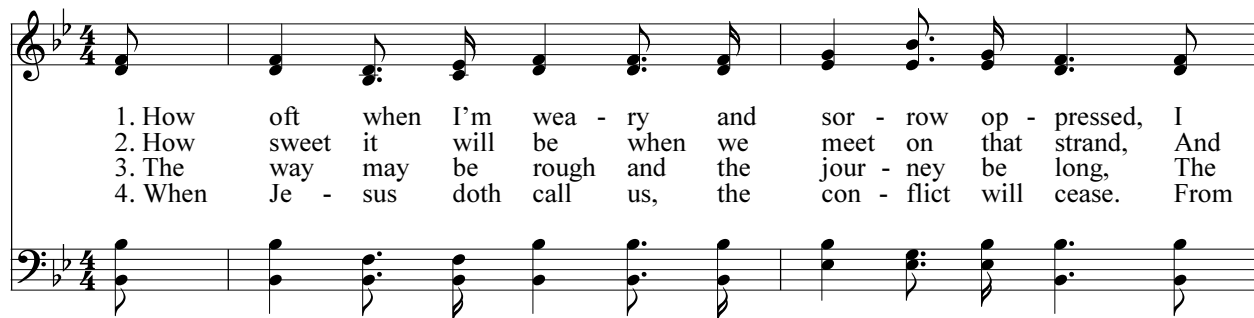


# Rest in the Arms of My Savior

John Wesley Dennis, 1904

John Wesley Dennis

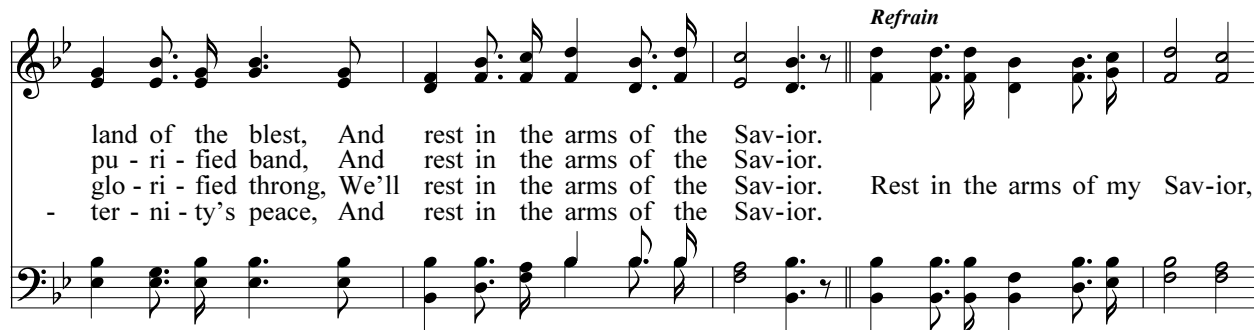
♩=98



1. How oft when I'm wea - ry and sor - row op - pressed, I  
2. How sweet it will be when we meet on that strand, And  
3. The way may be rough and the jour - ney be long, The  
4. When Je - sus doth call us, the con - flict will cease. From

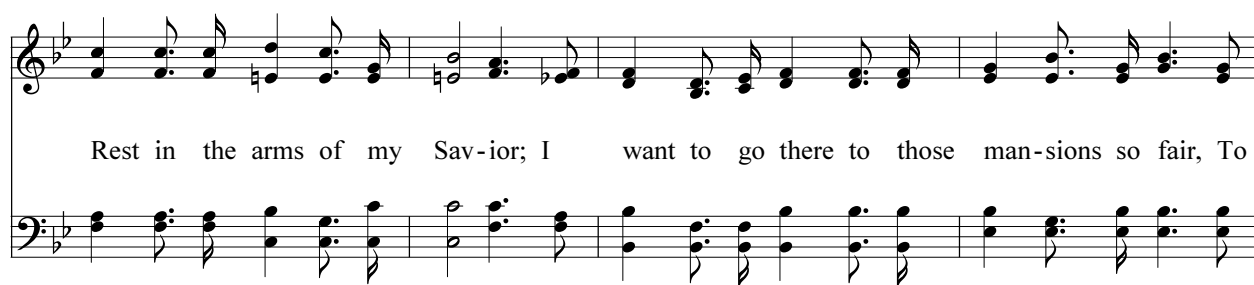


long for the home where no harm can mo - lest; O may we all meet in the  
hear the glad songs of the heav - en - ly land; O may we be found of the  
bat - tle be hard with temp - ta - tion and wrong; But when we have reached Heav - en's  
ev - er - y bur - den we'll find sweet re - lease; Our souls shall re - joice in e -

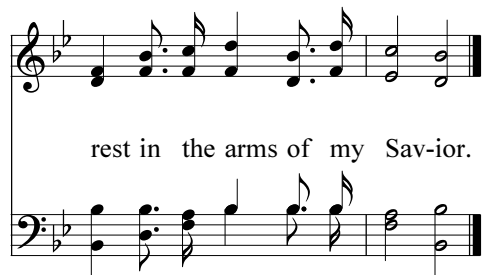


*Refrain*

land of the blest, And rest in the arms of the Sav - ior.  
pu - ri - fied band, And rest in the arms of the Sav - ior.  
glo - ri - fied throng, We'll rest in the arms of the Sav - ior. Rest in the arms of my Sav - ior,  
- ter - ni - ty's peace, And rest in the arms of the Sav - ior.



Rest in the arms of my Sav - ior; I want to go there to those man - sions so fair, To



rest in the arms of my Sav - ior.