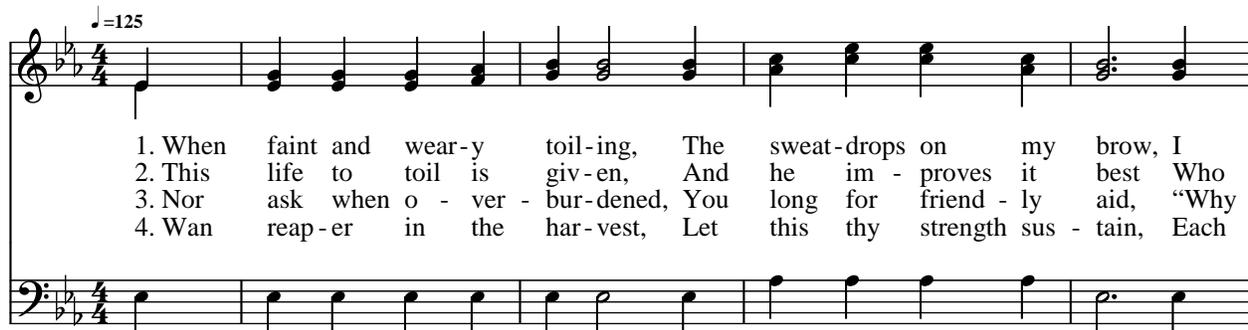


Resting By and By

Sidney Dyer, 1867

Robert Lowry

♩ = 125



1. When faint and wear-y toil-ing, The sweat-drops on my brow, I
2. This life to toil is giv-en, And he im - proves it best Who
3. Nor ask when o - ver - bur-den-ed, You long for friend - ly aid, "Why
4. Wan reap-er in the har-vest, Let this thy strength sus - tain, Each

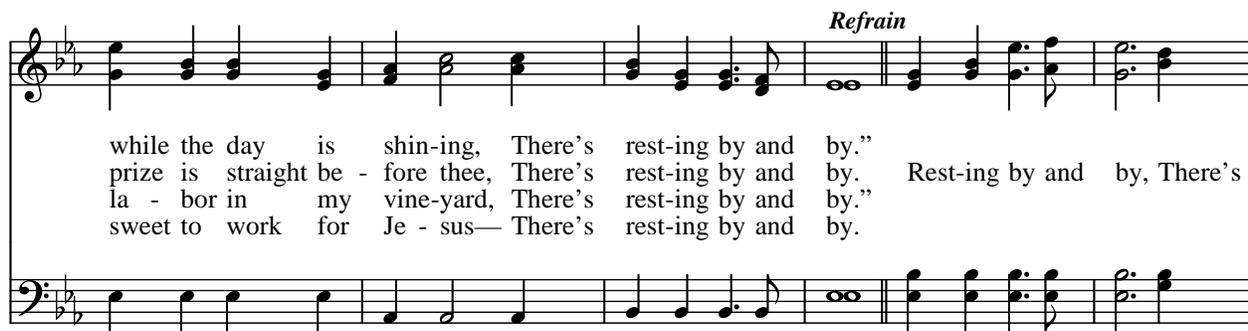


long to rest for la - bor, To drop the bur - den now— There
seeks by pa - tient la - bor, To en - ter in - to rest; Then
i - dle stands my bro - ther, No yoke up - on him laid?" The
sheaf that fills the gar - ner Brings you e - ter - nal gain; Then



comes a gen - tle chid - ing, To quell each mourn - ing sigh: "Work
pil - grim, worn and wear - y, Press on, the goal is nigh; The
Mas - ter bids him tar - ry; And dare you ask him why? "Go
bear the cross with pa - tience, To fields of du - ty hie; 'Tis

Refrain



while the day is shin-ing, There's rest-ing by and by."
prize is straight be - fore thee, There's rest-ing by and by. Rest-ing by and by, There's
la - bor in my vine-yard, There's rest-ing by and by."
sweet to work for Je - sus— There's rest-ing by and by.

