



- 3. It soothes, yet solemnizes all; what yet of nature is lies silent, through the heavenly call; no earthly voice like this!
- 4. 'Tis his. Yes, yes; no other sound could move my heart like this; the voice of him that earlier bound through grace that heart to his –
- 5. in other accents now, 'tis true, than once my spirit woke, to life and peace, through which it grew under his gracious yoke.
- 6. Blessed Lord, thou speak'st! 'Twas erst thy voice that led my heart to thee; that drew me to that better choice where grace has set me free.

- 7. Then would'st thou that I should rejoice, and walk by faith below; enough, that I had heard thy voice, and learnt thy love's deep woe –
- 8. thy glory, Lord. This living waste thenceforth no rest could give; my path was on with earnest haste, Lord, in thy rest to live.
- 9. Yes, then 'twas faith thy word; but now thyself my soul draw'st nigh, my soul with nearer thoughts to bow of brighter worlds on high.
- 10. And oh! how all that eye can see to others now belongs!The eternal home's so nigh to me my soul's eternal songs.

- 11. For thou art near; thou call'st me now in love I long have known while waiting on thy will below, till thou my hopes should'st crown.
- 12. And thou would'st have me soon with thee; thou, Lord, my portion art; thou hast revealed thyself to me thy nature to my heart.
- 13. My happiness, O Lord, with thee is long laid up in store, for that blessed day when thee I'd see, and conflict all be o'er.
- 14. Yes, love divine in thee I know; the Father's glories soon shall burst upon my ravished view thyself my eternal crown!
- 15. Thou mak'st me brighter hopes to prove, because thou nearer art; with secrets of eternal love thou fill'st my longing heart.
- 16. How shall I leave thee, Lord? This joy is from thyself; it is my brightest hope without alloy, my pure, eternal bliss.
- 17. With thee, O Lord, I all things have unclouded joy divine in thee, who first this "all things" gave for ever to be mine.
- 18. Yet I will wait, in labour still in thy blessed service here; what thou hast given me to fulfil to me is dear.

- 19. I well can wait! Thou waitest yet the word of that dread hour, which hall thy foes for ever set as footstool of thy power.
- 20. Yet, Lord, were once thy will fulfilled, how better far with thee, with thee, my joy, my strength, my shield, in cloudless light to be.
- 21. O endless joy! how shall my heart thy riches all unfold, or tell the grace that gave me part in bliss no tongue hath told?
- 22. Lord, let me wait for thee alone; my life be only this – to serve the here on earth, unknown; then share thy heavenly bliss.
- 23. Lord, be it soon! Thou know'st our heart, in this sad world, no rest can find nor wish but where thou art that rest itself possessed!
- 24. Soon shall we see thee as thou art, O hope for ever blessed! Thou'lt call us, in our heavenly part – the Father's house – to rest.
- 25. O rest ineffable, divine, the rest of God above, where thou for ever shalt be mine; my joy, eternal love!
- 26. His counsels, all, fulfilled in thee; his works of love complete; and heavenly hosts shall rest, to see earth blessed beneath thy feet!

Words: John Nelson Darby. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2012 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/602/