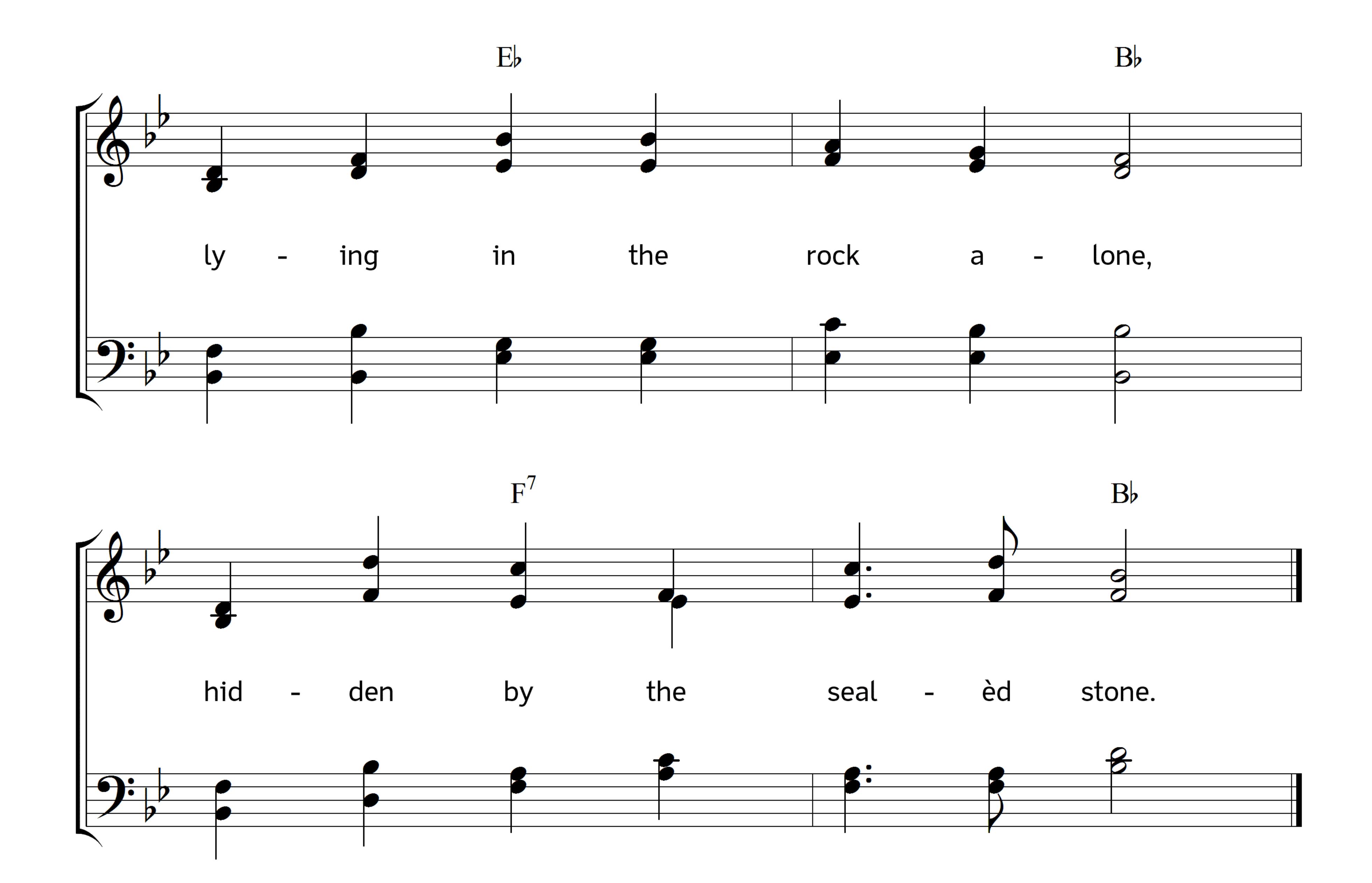
RESTING FROM HIS WORK TODAY





- 2. Late at even there was seen, watching long, the Magdalene; early, ere the break of day, sorrowful she took her way to the holy garden glade, where her buried Lord was laid.
- 3. So with thee, till life shall end, I would solemn vigil spend; let me hew thee, Lord, a shrine in this rocky heart of mine, where, in pure embalmèd cell, none but thou may ever dwell.
- 4. Myrrh and spices will I bring, true affection's offering; close the door from sight and sound of the busy world around; and in patient watch remain till my Lord appear again.

Words: Thomas Whytehead. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/217/