



- 2. One home, one haven alone there is; one sacred resting-place, the everlasting truth and grace of the unchanging One.
- 3. Here is the blessed balm, each pain to soothe, each wound to heal, and to the ruffled spirit seal the everlasting calm.
- 4. To the one stormless clime my waysore feet still hourly bend, this brief unrest of earth to end, this fever-dream of time.
- 5. Give rest, my God, within, 'mid strifes and dark uncertainties, the tumults and the vanities, the passion and the sin.
- 6. Speak thou, and winds shall cease; the life-long storm at length is o'er, I rest, I rest, upon the shore, where breathes the balm of peace!

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2011 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/561/