

My Name is Written There—Concluded.

mar; (ev - er mar;) Oh, yes, my name is there, heav-en's

rit e ad lib.
glories I shall share, And the loving hand that wrote it wears a scar.

81. Resting Now.

FRED SCOTT.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Rest-ing now, life's voyage o'er, Pain and grief to know no more;
2. Rest-ing now! what bliss to be From all earth - ly sor - row free!
3. Rest-ing now, with Christ at home, Nevermore from him to roam;
4. Rest-ing now, not i-dle though, Hands so bus-y here be - low,

Safe - ly on the heav'nly shore, Rest - ing now.
Sin and wrong no more to see,
Gone for aye earth's dark'ning gloom,
With heav'n's vig-or all a - glow. Sweet-ly rest - ing now.

REFRAIN.

Rest - ing, rest - ing now, Rest - ing now.
Sweet - ly rest - ing now, Sweet - ly rest - ing now.