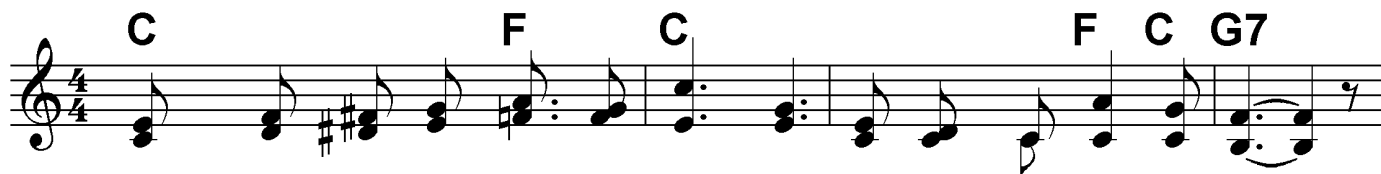


# Eternal Rest

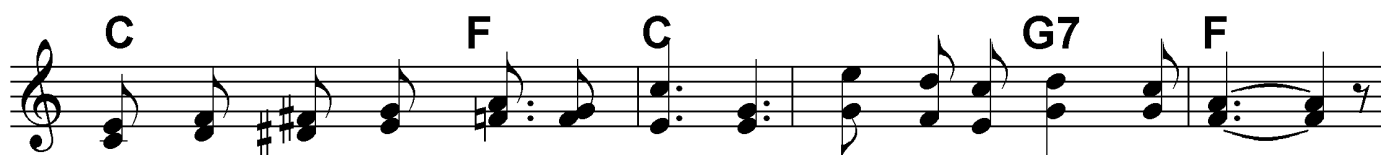
Words and music by Thoro Harris, 1918



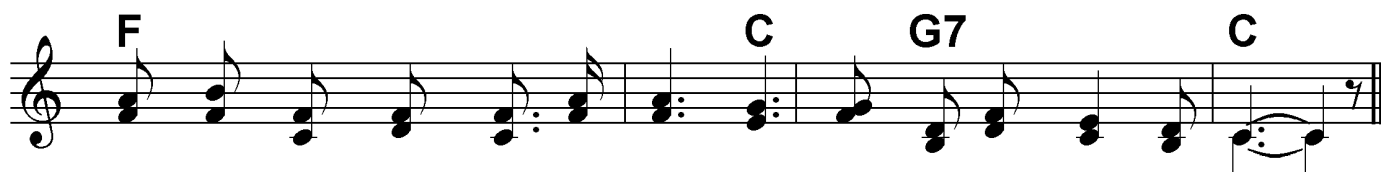
1. Time's clock is strik - ing the hou - r, Je - sus will soon de - scend,
2. In those bright man - sions su - per - nal, Death can - not en - ter there;
3. Sigh - ing for - ev - er is end - ed, Foes shall op - press no more;
4. Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! Je - sus Him - self the Light;



Clothed in the gar - ments of pow - er, The reign of sin to end.  
A - ges on a - ges e - ter - nal His like - ness we shall bear.  
Voic - es in wor - ship are blend - ed To Him Whom all a - dore.  
There in the king - dom of glo - ry Nev - er shall fall the night.



Then will this an - them be ring - ing Like to a might - y flood,  
There will the once bro - ken - heart - ed Rest in the spir - it know;  
Bathed in the light soft and ten - der, Sealed for e - ter - ni - ty,  
Now I am sing - ing of hea - ven, While here I wage the strife;



Then 'round the throne we'll be sing - ing, Glo - ry and praise to God.  
Sor - row for - ev - er de - part - ed, Glad - ness shall o - ver - flow.  
Praise to the Lamb we will ren - der— Wor - thy of praise is He.  
Then will the vic - tors be giv - en Crowns of e - ter - nal life.

# Eternal Rest

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## Refrain

**C** **Am** **G7** *f*

Glo-ry, glo - ry to God! Thus will the ran - somed sing; Glo-ry, glo-ry

**G** **G7** **C** *f*

to God, The ev - er - last - ing King! Praise Him, al - le - lu - ia! To that

**F** **Dm7** **C** **G** **C**

e - ter - nal sphere We are wait - ing For our trans - lat - ing; The time is near.