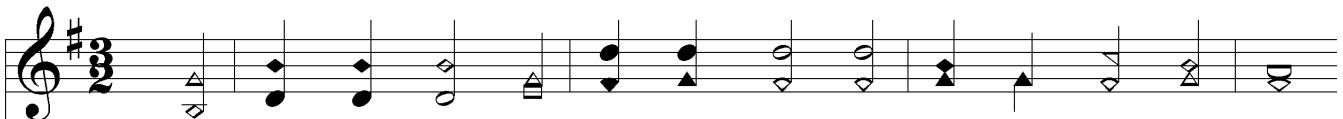


Marlow



A rest where pure en - joy - ment reigns, And Thou art loved a - lone.
Where fear, and sin, and grief ex - pire, Cast out by per - fect love.
Now, Sav - ior, now the pow'r be - stow, And let me cease from sin.
To me the rest of faith im - part, The Sab - bath of Thy love.

