

# Marlow



1. Lord, I be - lieve a rest re - mains To all Thy peo - ple known;  
2. A rest where all our soul's de - sire Is fix'd on things a - bove;  
3. Oh, that I now the rest might know, Be - lieve, and en - ter in!  
4. Re - move this hard - ness from my heart, This un - be - lief re - move;



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.