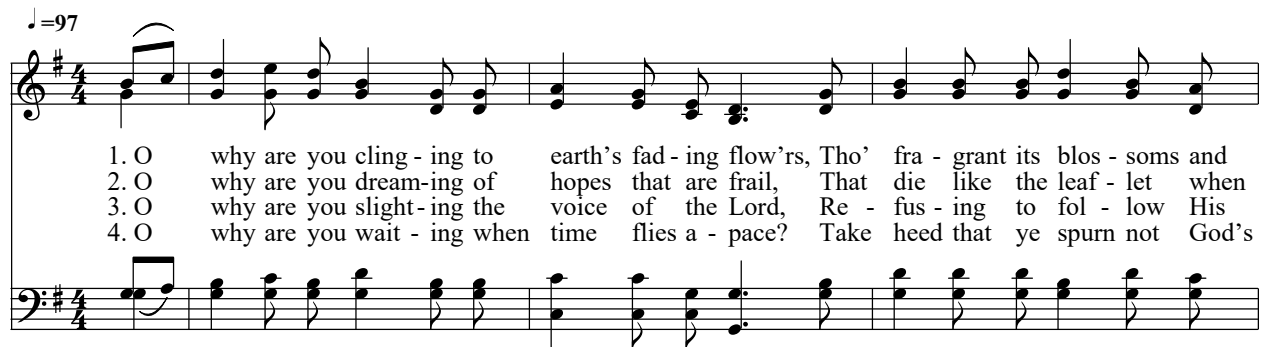


Rest If You Will

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1897

Charles Edward Pollock

$\text{♩} = 97$

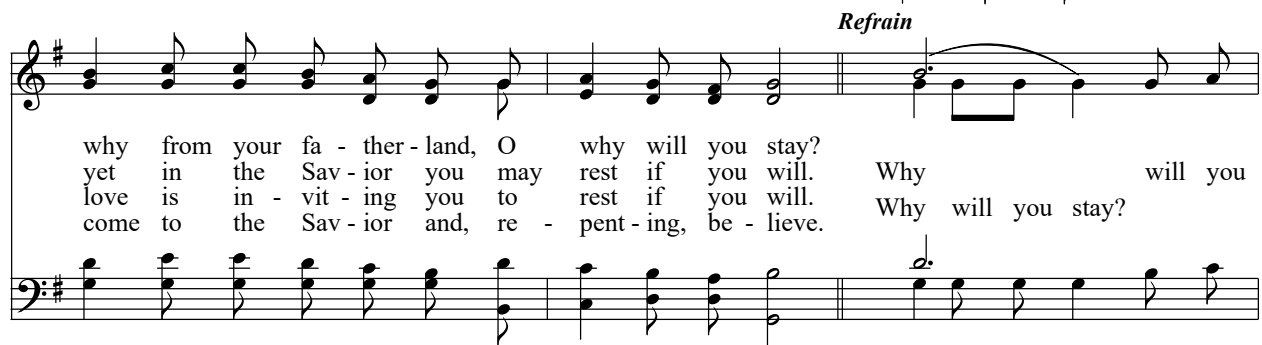


1. O why are you cling - ing to earth's fad - ing flow'rs, Tho' fra - grant its blos - soms and
2. O why are you dream - ing of hopes that are frail, That die like the leaf - let when
3. O why are you slight - ing the voice of the Lord, Re - fus - ing to fol - low His
4. O why are you wait - ing when time flies a - pace? Take heed that ye spurn not God's

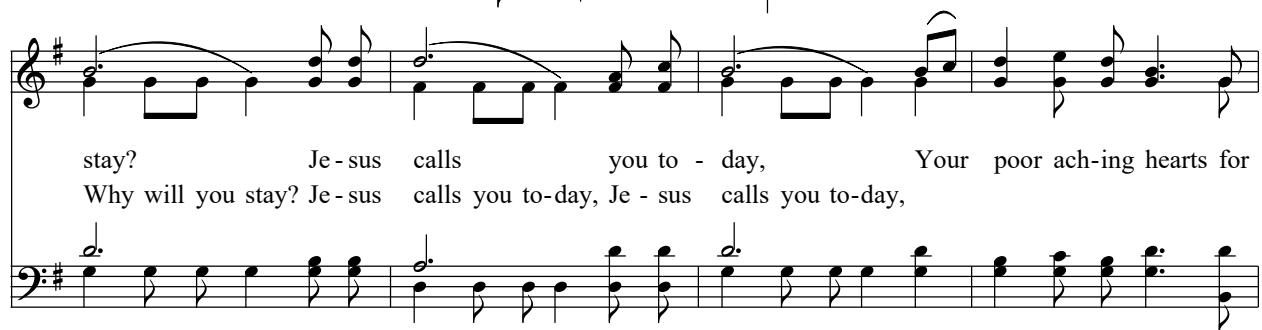


love - ly its bow'rs? The cold breath of win - ter will sweep them a - way, Then
tossed by the gale? The heart's wear - y long - ings the world can - not still, And
life giv - ing Word? No love like the Sav - ior's your lone hearts can fill, That
mes - sage of grace; O trust not the plea - sures that charm to de - ceive, But

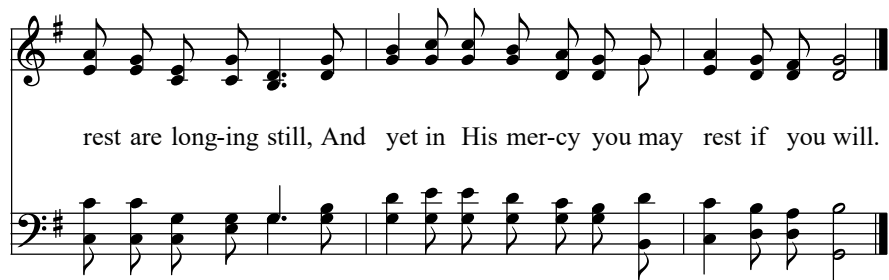
Refrain



why from your fa - ther - land, O why will you stay?
yet in the Sav - ior you may rest if you will. Why will you
love is in - vit - ing you to rest if you will. Why will you stay?
come to the Sav - ior and, re - pent - ing, be - lieve.



stay? Je - sus calls you to - day, Your poor ach - ing hearts for
Why will you stay? Je - sus calls you to - day, Je - sus calls you to - day,



rest are long - ing still, And yet in His mer - cy you may rest if you will.