

Resting By and By

Sidney Dyer, 1867

Robert Lowry

J=115

1. When faint and wear-y toil-ing, The sweat-drops on my brow, I long to rest for
2. This life to toil is giv-en, And he im - proves it best Who seeks by pa - tient
3. Nor ask when o - ver - bur-dened, You long for friend - ly aid, "Why i - dle stands my
4. Wan reap-er in the har-vest, Let this thy strength sus - tain, Each sheaf that fills the

la - bor, To drop the bur-den now— There comes a gen - tle chid-ing, To quell each mourn-ing
la - bor To en - ter in - to rest; Then pil - grim, worn and wear-y, Press on, the goal is
bro-ther, No yoke up-on him laid?" The Mas - ter bids him tar - ry; And dare you ask him
gar-ner Brings you e - ter-nal gain; Then bear the cross with pa - tience, To fields of du - ty

Refrain

sigh: "Work while the day is shin-ing, There's rest-ing by and by." Rest-ing by and by, There's
nigh; The prize is straight be - fore thee, There's rest-ing by and by. Rest-ing by and by, There's
why? "Go la - bor in my vine-yard, There's rest-ing by and by." Rest-ing by and by.
hie; 'Tis sweet to work for Je - sus— There's rest-ing by and by.

rest-ing by and by; We shall not al-ways la-bor, We shall not al-ways cry; The end is draw-ing near-er, The

end for which we sigh; We'll lay our hea-vy bur-dens down, There's rest-ing by and by.