

Valley of Rest

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1888

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=125

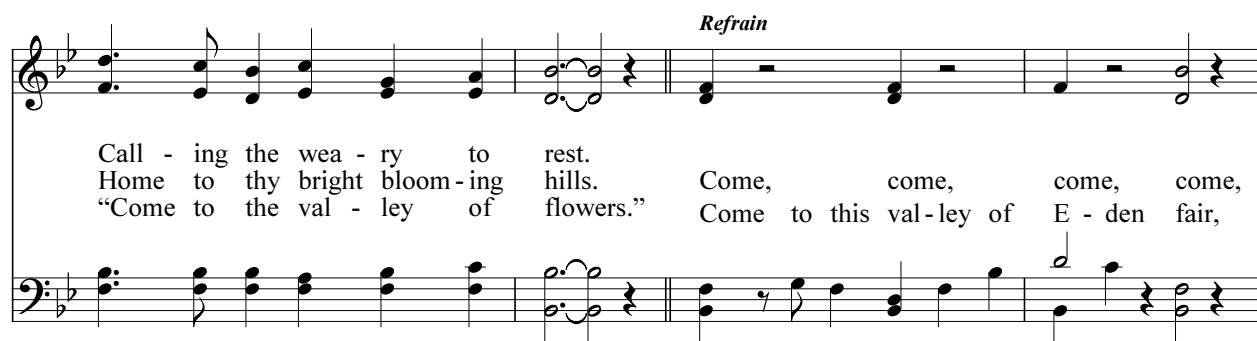
1. Val-ley of E-den, be - yond the sea, Ha - ven of rest, tran - quil and blest,
2. Val-ley of E-den, the soul's dear home, Bright are thy hills, peace-ful thy rills;
3. Val-ley of E-den, be - yond the sea, Love - ly thy bow - ers, fade-less thy

An - chored for-ev-er we soon shall be, Ga - thered with Je - sus to rest;
Hap - py for-ev-er we soon shall roam O - ver thy bright bloom-ing hills;
flowers; Val - ley of E-den, we dream of thee, Dream of thy beau - ti - ful

Songs of the ran - somed are float-ing in air, Waft - ed to earth from thy
Thine are the beau-ties that ne - ver de - cay, Thine is a light of a
bowers. Friends that were part - ed with rap-ture shall meet, Cast-ing their crowns at

re - gion so fair; An - gels are ten - der - ly call - ing us there,
sha - dow - less day; Voic - es of loved ones are call - ing a - way,
Im - man - uel's feet: Still the glad voic - es of an - gels re - peat,

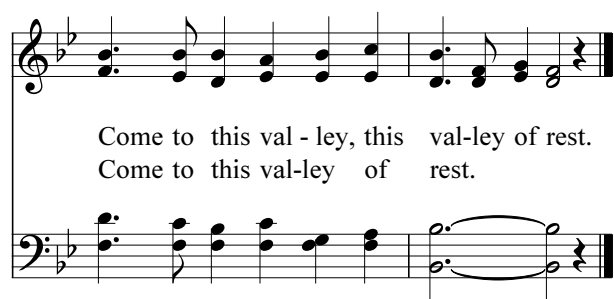
Refrain



Call - ing the wea - ry to rest.
Home to thy bright bloom - ing hills. Come, come, come, come,
"Come to the val - ley of flowers." Come to this val - ley of E - den fair,



Wea - ry and sor - row op - pressed; Come, come, come, come,
An - gels are ten - der - ly call - ing us there,



Come to this val - ley, this val - ley of rest.
Come to this val - ley of rest.