## RETURN UNTO THY REST, O MY SOUL



what sweet emotions fill the mind!
 What joy, what blessedness they feel!
 My God! these joys are all combined when at thy mercy-seat I kneel.

3. Thou art my dwelling-place, my rest, my Father, in whose smile I live: all I desire to make me blessed, that smile alone can amply give.

4. No longer now my thoughts I waste on earthly things once loved by me: for sweeter, purer joys I taste, my God, in communing with thee.

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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