Rest (8.5.8.3)

Published in “The Hymnary”, Novello, 1872. The tune appears in some hymn books as "Venite".

1  Art thou weary, art thou languid,
   Art thou sore distrest?
   ‘Come to me’ - saith One - ‘and coming,
   Be at rest!’

2  Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
   If He be my Guide?
   ‘In His feet and hands are wound-prints
   And His side.’

3  Is there crown of royal splendour,
   That His brow adorns?
   ‘Yea, a crown, in very surety,
   But of thorns!’

4  If I find Him, if I follow,
   What my portion here?
   ‘Many a sorrow, many a labour,
   Many a tear.’

5  If I still hold closely to Him,
   What hath He at last?
   ‘Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
   Jordan past!’

6  If I ask Him to receive me,
   Will He say me nay?
   ‘Not till earth, and not till heaven
   Pass away!’
Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer ‘Yes!’: Amen.

Stephen of Saba, C. 8,
tr. John Mason Neale, 1862.