In Weariness and Pain

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ST. BRIDE

| l, - | m, - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
In wearíness and pain, By

| s, - d - m - r - | d - - - - - m - |
sins and fears op- prest, I

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - f, - m, - m - |
turn me to my Rest again, My

| l, - r - d - t, - | l, - - - - - |
soul's eternal Rest.

The other verses

2 The Lamb that died for me
And still my load doth bear;
To Jesus' streaming wounds I flee
And find my quiet there.

3 Jesus, was ever grief,
Was ever love, like Thine?
Thy sorrow, Lord, is my relief,
Thy life hath ransomed mine.

4 O may I rise with Thee
And soar to things above
And spend a blest eternity
In praise of dying love!

Tune ST. BRIDE by Samuel Howard (died undefined); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.