Return, My Soul, unto Thy Rest

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Re- turn, my soul, un- to thy rest, From

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
vain pursuits and maddening cares; From

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
lonely woes that wring thy breast, The

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
world's allurements, toils, and snares.

The other verses

2 Return unto thy rest, my soul,
From all the wanderings of thy thought;
From sickness unto death made whole;
Safe through a thousand perils brought.

3 Then to thy rest, my soul, return,
From passions every hour at strife;
Sin's works, and ways, and wages, spurn,
Lay hold upon eternal life.

4 God is thy rest; with heart inclined
To keep His word, that word believe;
Christ is thy rest; with lowly mind,
His light and easy yoke receive.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.