

On the Lamb our souls are resting

(RHINELAND. 8.7.8.7)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. On the Lamb our souls are rest - ing,
 2. Sweet - est rest and peace have filled us,
 3. Cons - cience now no more con - demns us,

What His love no tongue can say ;
 Sweet - er praise than tongue can tell ;
 For His own most pre - cious blood

All our sins, so great, so ma - ny,
 God is sa - tis - fied with Je - sus,
 Once for all has washed and cleansed us —

In His blood are washed a - way.
 We are sa - tis - fied as well.
 Cleansed us in the eyes of God.

4. Filled with this sweet peace for ever,
 On we go, through strife and care,
 Till we find that peace around us
 In the Lamb's high glory there.

Alternate Tunes : Resting, 419 ; Halle, 252.