

# Hymn

Jesus, I am Resting, Resting  
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

耶穌，我今欢然安息

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

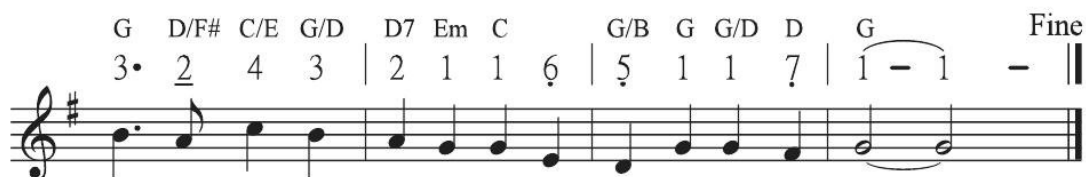
Date: April 17, 2024



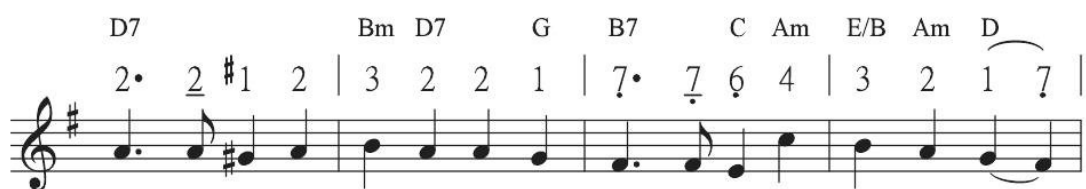
8. 7. 8. 5. 双副



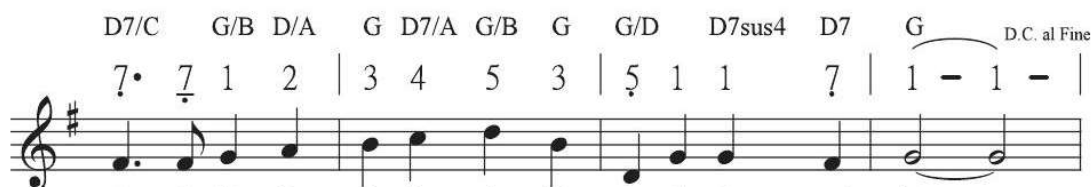
一 耶 稣,我 今 欢 然 安 息, 因 我 确 知 你 是 谁;  
(副) 耶 稣,我 今 欢 然 安 息, 因 我 确 知 你 是 谁;



我 也 领 会 你 的 爱 心, 深 广 且 甜 美!  
我 也 领 会 你 的 爱 心, 深 广 且 甜 美!



你 嘱 咐 我 注 目 于 你, 你 的 美 丽 夺 我 心,



藉 着 你 的 变 化 大 能, 来 将 我 更 新。

二 你的慈爱何其广大! 逾越浩瀚的海洋,  
你的良善何等奇妙! 倾注我身上。  
亲爱救主,我今安息, 因知你恩何丰富,  
你的应许全都归我, 何等的稳固!

三 一心信靠我主耶稣, 我瞻仰你的自己,  
主,你的爱纯洁不变, 满足我心意;  
使我深处干渴得解, 供应我每一需要,  
你用祝福四面环绕, 你爱真可靠!

四 或是工作,或是等候, 求主常用脸光照,  
你的笑容使我歌讴, 阴影全消退;  
你是父的荣耀光辉, 是父脸上的丰采,  
保守我心安息信靠, 充满你恩爱。



一 耶 稣,我 今 欢 然 安 息 在“祢 是 谁” 的 上 面,  
 因 祢 柔 爱 我 所 素 悉, 何 等 广 无 边;  
 祢 要 我 瞻 祢 的 荣 脸, 祢 的 美 丽 满 我 心,  
 祢 的“改 变 大 能”改 变 我 成 祢 质 品。

副 耶 稣,我 今 欢 然 安 息 在“祢 是 谁” 的 上 面,  
 因 祢 柔 爱 我 所 素 悉, 何 等 广 无 边。

二 祢的慈爱何其洪濛， 远超地上的海洋，  
 祢的良善何其深长， 尽耗我身上；  
 爱主，我今能够安息， 因知祢恩何丰富，  
 又因应许坚定不移， 都完全赐吾！


三 哦，主，我唯简单信祢， 看见祢到底是谁，  
 并看见爱纯净不移， 满足我心内；  
 满足它的最深渴慕， 供应它的大需要，  
 四围都是祢的祝福， 这爱真荣耀！

四 或是工作，或是等候， 求主常用脸光照，  
 祢的笑容使我歌讴， 沉闷阴影消；  
 祢是父的光明荣耀， 是父脸上的丰采，  
 保守我心安息、信靠， 并满祢的爱。


## Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting



1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing in the joy of what thou art;  
 2. O how great thy lov - ing - kind - ness, vast - er, broad - er than the sea!  
 3. Sim - ply trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold thee as thou art,  
 4. Ev - er lift thy face up - on me as I work and wait for thee;



I am find - ing out the great - ness of thy lov - ing heart.  
 O how mar - vel - ous thy good - ness lav - ished all on me!  
 and thy love, so pure, so change - less, sat - is - fies my heart;  
 rest - ing 'neath thy smile, Lord Je - sus, earth's dark shad - ows flee.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on thee, as thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
 Yes, I rest in thee, Be - lov - ed, know what wealth of grace is thine,  
 sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need,  
 Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,

TRUST AND ASSURANCE

for by thy trans - form - ing pow - er, thou hast made me whole.  
 know thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise and have made it mine.  
 com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: thine is love in - deed.  
 keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, fill me with thy grace.

Refrain

Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing in the joy of what thou art;

I am find - ing out the great - ness of thy lov - ing heart.

Jean Sophia Pigott, 1876; alt.

TRANQUILITY 8.7.8.5.D.ref.  
 James Mountain, 1876

## Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

*Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith. Heb. 12:2*

1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing in the joy of what thou art;  
 2. O how great thy lov - ing - kind - ness, vast - er, broad - er than the sea!  
 3. Sim - ply trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold thee as thou art,  
 4. Ev - er lift thy face up - on me as I work and wait for thee;

I am find - ing out the great - ness of thy lov - ing heart.  
 O how mar - vel - ous thy good - ness lav - ished all on me!  
 and thy love, so pure, so change - less, sat - is - fies my heart;  
 rest - ing 'neath thy smile, Lord Je - sus, earth's dark shad - ows flee.

Thou hast bid me gaze up - on thee, as thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
 Yes, I rest in thee, Be - lov - ed, know what wealth of grace is thine,  
 sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need,  
 Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,

HIS LOVE AND GRACE

for by thy trans - form - ing pow - er, thou hast made me whole.  
know thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise and have made it mine.  
com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: thine is love in - deed.  
keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, fill me with thy grace.

**REFRAIN**

Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing in the joy of what thou art;

I am find - ing out the great - ness of thy lov - ing heart.

# Jesus, I am Resting, Resting

Jean S. Pigott

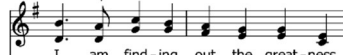
James Mountain



1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing,  
2. O, how great Thy lov - ing kind - ness,  
3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus,  
4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me



In the joy of what Thou art;  
Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!  
I be - hold Thee as Thou art,  
As I work and wait for Thee;



I am find - ing out the great - ness  
O, how mar - vel - ous Thy good - ness,  
And Thy love, so pure, so change - less,  
Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus,



Of Thy lov - ing heart. Thou hast  
Lav - ished all on me! Yes, I  
Sat - is - fies my heart; Sat - is -  
Earth's dark sha - dows flee. Bright - ness



bid me gaze up - on Thee,  
rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed,  
fies its deep - est long - ings,  
of my Fa - ther's glo - ry,



And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,  
Meets, sup - plies its ev - ery need,  
Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,



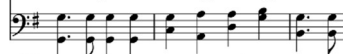
For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er,  
Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise,  
Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings:  
Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing,



Thou hast made me whole.  
And have made it mine.  
Thine is love in - deed!  
Fill me with Thy grace.



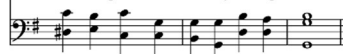
Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the



joy of what Thou art; I am find - ing



out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.





# Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

*There remains, then, a Sabbath-rest for the people of God. Heb. 4:9*

1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;  
2. O, how great Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!  
3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art,  
4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me As I work and wait for Thee;  
(Ref.) Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;

I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.  
O, how mar - vel - ous Thy good - ness, Lav - ished all on me!  
And Thy love, so pure, so change - less, Sat - is - fies my heart;  
Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.  
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,  
Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - ery need,  
Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,

For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.  
Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.  
Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!  
Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

TEXT: Jean S. Pigott  
MUSIC: James Mountain

TRANQUILITY  
8.7.8.5.D. with Refrain

**Jesus! I am resting, resting**  
Experience of Christ — Resting on Him

579

1. Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;  
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.  
Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
For, by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.  
Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;  
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

2. Oh, how great Thy loving kindness,  
Vaster, broader than the sea;  
Oh, how marvelous Thy goodness,  
Lavished all on me!  
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,  
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,  
Know Thy certainty of promise,  
And have made it mine.

3. Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
I behold Thee as Thou art,  
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,  
Satisfies my heart,  
Satisfies its deepest longings,  
Meets, supplies its every need,  
Compasseth me round with blessings,  
Thine is love indeed.

4. Ever lift Thy face upon me,  
As I work and wait for Thee;  
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,  
Earth's dark shadows flee.  
Brightness of my Father's glory,  
Sunshine of my Father's face,  
Keep me ever trusting, resting,  
Fill me with Thy grace.

**Jesus! I am resting, resting**  
Experience of Christ — Resting on Him

579

(Guitar)

1. Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;  
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.  
Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,  
For, by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.  
Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;  
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

2. Oh, how great Thy loving kindness,  
Vaster, broader than the sea:  
Oh, how marvelous Thy goodness,  
Lavished all on me!  
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,  
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,  
Know Thy certainty of promise,  
And have made it mine.

3. Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
I behold Thee as Thou art,  
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,  
Satisfies my heart,  
Satisfies its deepest longings,  
Meets, supplies its every need,  
Compasseth me round with blessings,  
Thine is love indeed.

4. Ever lift Thy face upon me,  
As I work and wait for Thee;  
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,  
Earth's dark shadows flee.  
Brightness of my Father's glory,  
Sunshine of my Father's face,  
Keep me ever trusting, resting,  
Fill me with Thy grace.

Jesus, I am resting, resting, from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk  
Words: Jean S. Pigott, 1876.  
Music: James Mountain, 1876

Jesus, I am resting, resting,  
In the joy of what Thou art;  
I am finding out the greatness  
Of Thy loving heart.  
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,  
And Thy beauty fills my soul,  
For by Thy transforming power,  
Thou hast made me whole.

Refrain

Jesus, I am resting, resting,  
In the joy of what Thou art;  
I am finding out the greatness  
Of Thy loving heart.

O, how great Thy loving kindness,  
Vaster, broader than the sea!  
O, how marvelous Thy goodness,  
Lavished all on me!  
Yes, I rest in Thee, Belovd,  
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,  
Know Thy certainty of promise,  
And have made it mine.

Refrain

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
I behold Thee as Thou art,  
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,  
Satisfies my heart;  
Satisfies its deepest longings,  
Meets, supplies its every need,  
Compasseth me round with blessings:  
Thine is love indeed!

Refrain

Ever lift Thy face upon me  
As I work and wait for Thee;  
Resting neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,  
Earths dark shadows flee.  
Brightness of my Fathers glory,  
Sunshine of my Fathers face,  
Keep me ever trusting, resting,  
Fill me with Thy grace.

Refrain