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I am weary, let me rest.

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From the library of
Joseph P. Webster

**I am weary,
let me rest.**

WORDS BY

EBEN S. REXFORD.

MUSIC BY

J. P. WEBSTER.

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I AM WEARY LET ME REST.

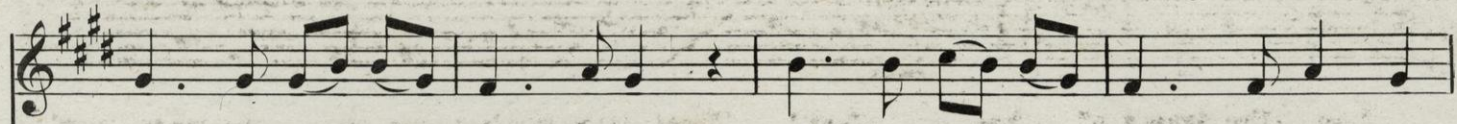
Words by EBEN E. REXFORD.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

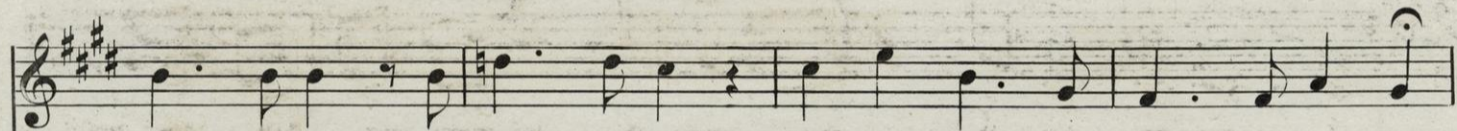
Con molto sentimento.

VOICE.

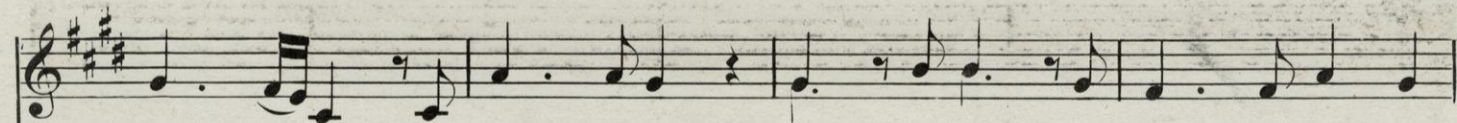
PIANO.



1. I am wea-ry, let me rest! Un-der-neath the nod-ding clover,
 2. I am wea-ry, let me sleep, With my hands up-on my bo-som
 3. I am wea-ry, and must rest! As a child with sor-row grieving,

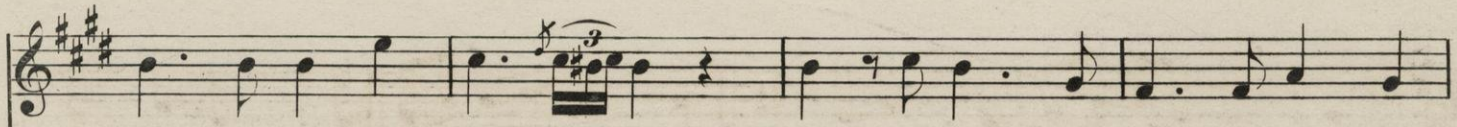


With the grass a-bove my breast, And the dai-sies bend-ing o-ver.
 But, I pray you, let me keep In their clasp some lit-tle blossom.
 Finds upon its mo-ther's breast Peace, in her great love be-liev-ing

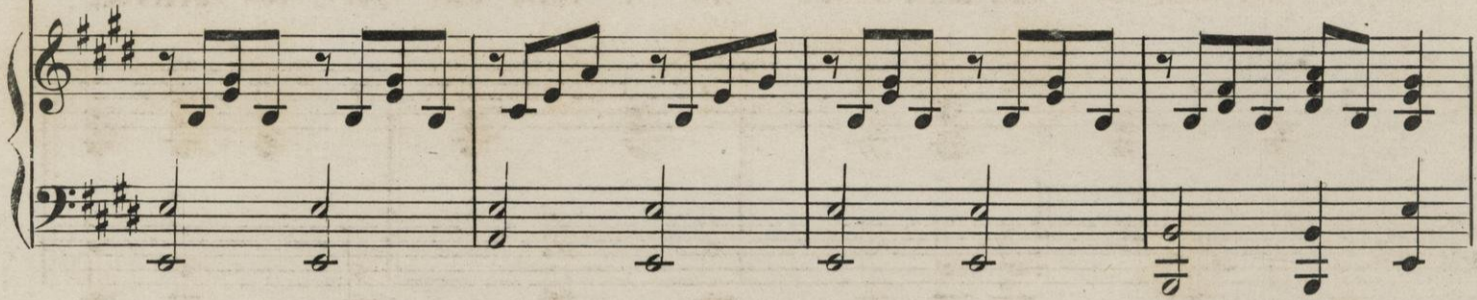


Oh! the thought is strangely sweet! Rest and peace se-cure from sor-row!
 I have loved earth's flow-ers well Sweet the friendship they have gi-ven;
 So, to the green breast of earth Turn I, wea-ry, tired and lone-ly,





And the tramp of bus - y feet! Rest that wakes on no to mor - row!
Are the rose and as - pho - del Half as fair, that bloom in Heaven?
For the rest that I shall find On her gen - tle bo - som on - ly.



I am wea - ry, I am wea - ry, I am wea - ry let me rest.
I am wea - ry, I am wea - ry, I am wea - ry let me sleep.
I am wea - ry, I am wea - ry, I am wea - ry let me rest.

