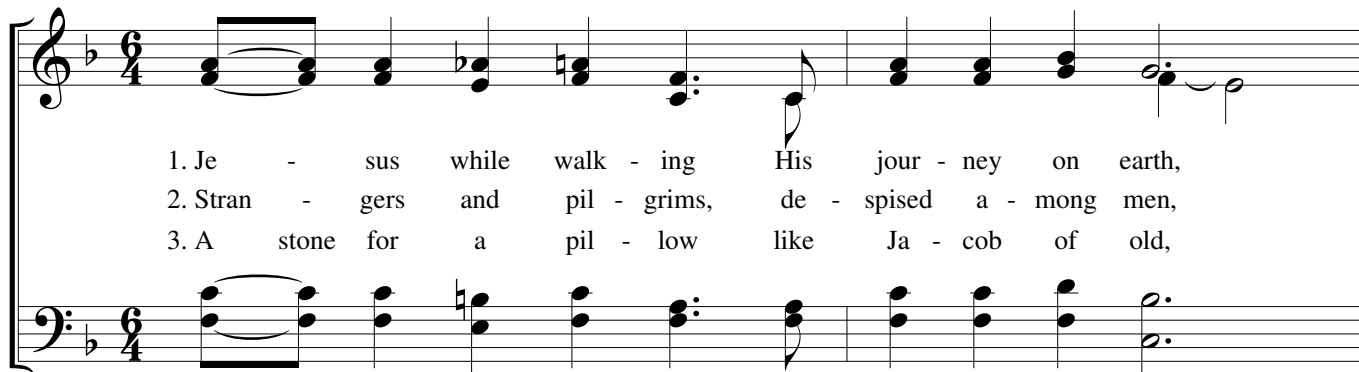


211. WHERE IS THE PLACE OF MY REST?

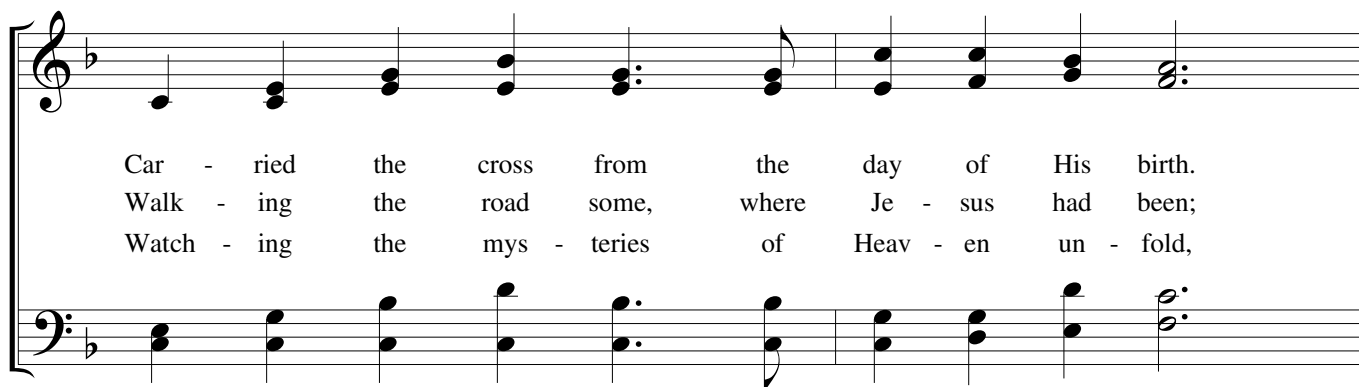
(Matthew 8:20 "And Jesus saith unto him, The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head." Genesis 28:11 "And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down in that place to sleep.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington



1. Je - sus while walk - ing His jour - ney on earth,
2. Stran - gers and pil - grims, de - spised a - mong men,
3. A stone for a pil - low like Ja - cob of old,



Car - ried the cross from the day of His birth.
Walk - ing the road some, where Je - sus had been;
Watch - ing the mys - teries of Heav - en un - fold,



Sun - shine or shad-ow we fol - low be - hind, On to where - ev - er this
Seek - ing a pil-low, some com-fort to rest, Man - y times wea - ried and
Tak - ing our jour-ney with like fel - low-men, Hear - ing the ques - tion a -

211. WHERE IS THE PLACE OF MY REST?

Chorus

long road may wind.
man - y times blessed. Where is the house that ye build un - to me, And
gain and a - gain.

where is the place of my rest? _____ Fox - es have holes and the
(my rest)

*
birds have their nest, But where, say oh where, is the place of my rest?

*Repeat after final chorus