

When Restless on My Bed I Lie

Baptist W. Noel

Long Meter

quoted here from the 1835 Kirtland Hymnal

1. When restless on my bed I lie,
Still courting sleep, which still will fly,
Then shall reflection's brighter power,
Illume the lone and midnight hour.

2. If hush'd the breeze, and calm the tide,
Soft will the stream of mem'ry glide,
And all the past, a gentle train,
Wak'd by remembrance, live again.

3. If loud the wind, the tempest high,
And darkness wraps the sullen sky,
I muse on life's tempestuous sea,
And sigh, O Lord, to come to thee.

4. Toss'd on the deep and swelling wave,
O mark my trembling soul, and save!
Give to my view that harbor near,
Where thou wilt chase each grief and fear!