

Resting from His Work Today  
Thomas Whytehead, 1842.  
Richard Redhead, 1853.

Resting from His work today  
In the tomb the Savior lay;  
Still He slept, from head to feet  
Shrouded in the winding sheet,  
Lying in the rock alone,  
Hidden by the sealed stone.

Late at even there was seen  
Watching long the Magdalene;  
Early, ere the break of day,  
Sorrowful she took her way  
To the holy garden glade,  
Where her buried Lord was laid.

So with Thee, till life shall end,  
I would solemn vigil spend:  
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine,  
Where in pure embalmed cell,  
None but Thou may ever dwell.

Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
True affection's offering;  
Close the doors from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around;  
And in patient watch remain  
Till my Lord appear again.