This is Not My Place of Resting Words by Horatius Bonar (alt Smith), Music by Justin Smith ©2014 Justin Smith Music Capo III **Intro:** E F#m/E G#m/E F#m/E (2x)F#m/E 1. This is not my place of resting, G#m/E F#m/E Mine's a city yet to come; F#m/E EOnward to it I am hasting, G#m/E F#m/E On to my eternal home. BC#m CHO: "In that land of light and glory, O'er it shines a nightless day F#m/E *E F#m G#m F#m* Every tear from sin's sad story, (And) all the curse has passed away. 2. There the Lamb and Shepherd leads us By the streams of life along On the freshest pastures feeds us Turns our sighing into song. (Repeat CHORUS) 3. Soon we pass this desert dreary, Soon we bid farewell to pain; Never more be sad nor weary, Never, never sin again. (Repeat CHORUS) **ACTUAL KEY (G) Intro:** G Am Bm Am (2x)Am 1. This is not my place of resting, Вт AmMine's a city yet to come; G Onward to it I am hasting, Вm AmOn to my eternal home. C

CHO: "In that land of light and glory, O'er it shines a nightless day C Am C D G Am Bm Am Every tear from sin's sad story, (And) all the curse has passed away.