

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

Thoughtfully $\text{♩} = 48$

Lyrics by William C. Dix, (1837-1898), alt.

Music by Andrew Moore

"Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
"Come un - to Me, ye wan - d'ers, And I will give you light."
"Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
"And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace;
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way,
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which, though we feel un - wor - thy Of love so great and free,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.
But Thou hast brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong - er than the strong.
In - vites us ver - y sin - ners To come, dear Lord, to Thee!