

# Come, Soul, and Find Thy Rest

Johnson Oatman, 1895

W. J. Stuart

♩=100

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long - er be dis - tressed; Come  
2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can - not be told; Come  
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now  
4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast; Judg-  
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come, and no long - er roam; Come

*Refrain*

to thy Sav - ior's breast; O don't stay a - way.  
to thy Sav - ior's fold; O don't stay a - way.  
He will take thee in; O don't stay a - way. Prayers are a - scend - ing now, An -  
- ment will come at last; O don't stay a - way.  
now, and start for home, O don't stay a - way.

- gels are bend - ing now, Both worlds are blend - ing now, Don't stay a - way.