

# Come unto Me

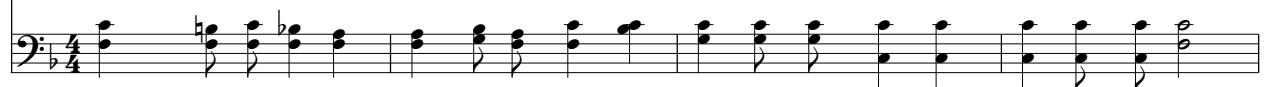
Eliza Edmunds Hewitt (1851-1920)

Ferd Degen, arranged by Philip Paul Bliss

*J=105*



1. Come un - to Je - sus, all ye that la - bor, All that are wea - ry, sad and op - pressed;  
2. Bring Him the bur-den, heav-i - ly press-ing, Tell Him the sor - rows hid in your breast;  
3. Lose not a mo-ment, haste to your Sav - ior, Ere the bright day - beams fade in the west;  
4. Come un - to Je - sus, Sav - ior and bro - ther, Sure-ly you need Him, pur - est and best;



Still He is call - ing, oh, friend and neigh-bor, "Come un-to Me, and I will give you rest."  
Sin and trans-gress-ion, free - ly con - fess - ing, Come un-to Him, and He will give you rest.  
Ask-ing His mer - cy, seek - ing His fa - vor, Come un-to Him, and He will give you rest.  
Tru - er than fa - ther, fond-er than mo - ther, Come un-to Him, and He will give you rest.



*Refrain*



Down thro' the ag - es, sweet - ly 'tis ring - ing, This word of Je - sus, come and be blest;



Sweet-er than car-ols, an-gels are sing-ing, "Come un-to Me, and I will give you rest."

