

# Come, Weary, Anxious, Laden Soul

(Troyte. 8. 8. 8. 6.)

Arthur H. D. Troyte

1. Come, wear-y, anx-i-ous, la - den soul, To Je - sus come, and be made whole;  
 2. Be - hold the cross on which He died; Be - hold His wound-ed, bleed-ing side:  
 3. True joy the world can ne'er af - ford, 'Tis found a - lone in Christ the Lord,  
 4. God loves to hear the con-trite cry, He loves to see the tear - ful eye,  
 5. Oh, if to Je - sus you re - pair, You'll find e - ter - nal com - fort there,

On Him your heav - y bur - den roll— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!  
 Come, in His pre - cious love con - fide— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!  
 In Him for wretch - ed sin - ners stored— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!  
 To read the spir - it's deep - felt sigh— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!  
 And soon shall heaven - ly glo - ry share— Come, anxious sin - ner, come!