



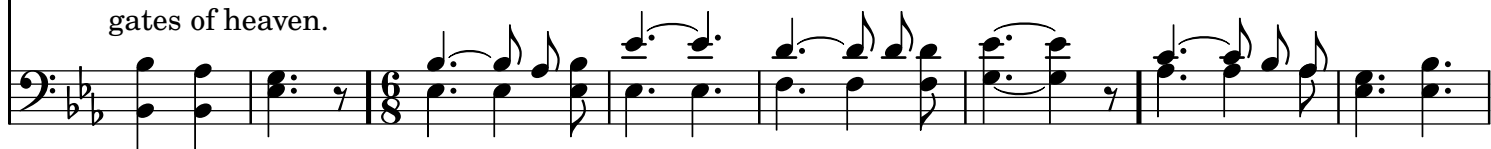
1. "Come un - to Me." It is the Saviour's voice— The Lord of life, who bids thy heart re-
2. Wear - y with life's long struggle, full of pain, O doubt-ing soul, thy Saviour calls a-
3. O dy-ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With conscience wak-ened, of thy God a-
4. Life, rest and peace, the flow'rs of deathless bloom, The Sav - iour gives us— not be-yond the



joice; O wear - y heart, with heav - y cares op-pressed, "Come un - to Me," and I will
gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish, and thy sor-rows cease: "Come un - to Me," and I will
fraid; 'Twixt hopes and fears— oh, end the anxious strife! "Come un - to Me," and I will
tomb, But here, and now, on earth, the taste is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the



give you rest.
give you peace. "Come un-to Me," "come unto Me," "Come un-to Me, and
give you life.
gates of heaven.



"Come un - to Me," "Oh come un - to Me," "Come un - to Me, and



I will give you rest," I will give you rest, I will give you rest.
I will give, will give you rest. I will give, will give you rest.

