O HEART BOWED DOWN WITH SORROW

1. O heart bowed down with sorrow! O eyes that long for sight!
There's gladness in believing; In Jesus there is light.

2. Divinest consolation Doth Christ the Healer give;
Art thou in condemnation? Believe, repent and live.

3. His peace is like a river, His love is like a song;
His yoke's a burden never, 'Tis easy all day long.

Chorus
Come, O, come, unto Me, come unto Me, all
Come, O, come, that labor, all ye that labor,

Come, O, come, that are heavy laden, and
Come, O, come, unto Me, all
I will give you rest, Take My yoke up-

I will give you rest. Come, O, come,

on you, and learn of Me; for
Come, take My yoke, Come, O, come, come, learn of Me;

I am meek and lowly in heart:
I am meek and lowly in heart:

and ye shall find rest unto your souls.