Come Unto Me, And Rest

1. Brother, art thou worn and weary, Tempted, tried, and sore oppress'd!
2. Oh, He knows the dark forebodings Of the conscience-troubled breast;
3. To the Lord bring all your burden, Put the promise to the test;
4. If in sorrow thou art weeping, Grieving for the loved ones missed,
5. Trust to Him for all thy future, He will give thee what is best;

Listen to the word of Jesus, "Come unto Me, and rest!"
And to such His word is given, "Come unto Me, and rest!"
Hear Him say, your burden-Bearer, "Come unto Me, and rest!"
Surely then to you He whispers, "Come unto Me, and rest!"
Why then fear when He is saying, "Come unto Me, and rest!"

Chorus

Come unto Me, and rest! Come, Oh, come and rest! Come unto Me, and rest!

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden, "Come unto Me, and rest!"

Words: El Nathan
Music: James McGranahan

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