Come Unto Me

1. Hear the bless-ed Sav-iour call-ing the op-pressed, "O ye heav-y la-den,
2. Are you dis-ap-point-ed, wan-d'ring here and there, Drag-ging chains of doubt and
3. Have you by temp-ta-tion of-ten con-quer'd been, Has a sense of weak-ness

come to me and rest; Come, no long-er tar-ry, I your load will bear,
load-ed down with care? Do un-ho-ly feel-ings strug-gle in your breast?
brought dis-tress with-in? Christ will sanc-ti-fy you, if you'll claim His best,

Bring me ev-ry bur-den, bring me ev-ry care."
Bring your case to Je-sus, He will give you rest.
In the Ho-ly Spir-it, He will give you rest.

Chorus

Come un-to me, I will give your rest;
Come un-to me, come un-to me, I will give you rest,

Words and Music by Charles P. Jones
Come Unto Me

Take my yoke upon you,
Take my yoke upon you, hear me and be blest;

blest;
hear me and be blest,
For I am meek and lowly,

Come and trust my might;
Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

Come, my yoke is easy,
Come, my yoke is easy, And my burden's light.

And my burden's light.
Come, O come, yes, Come, my burden's light.