Sweet Rest

1. Come unto Me, all ye weary and worn; All ye that labor and
   all that mourn, All who have laid their sweet treasures away,
   Far from the light of day; Bring Me your burden, ye
   fainting and weak; I alone promise the rest ye seek;
   Come, all ye stricken, by sorrow oppressed, And I will

2. Easy My yoke, and My burden is light; I am the Way in the
darksome night: Follow Me, trussing wherever I lead,
Giving you all ye need; And if thy pathway seem
rugged and drear, Follow, still follow the voice you hear,
Leading you safely, with all who are blest, To the sweet

3. Listen! oh! listen! tis Jesus today Calls you from sorrows of
earth away, All, all are bidden to seek the bright goal,
Rest for the weary soul! Come, and drink now of the
River of Life: Cast off the burdens of sin and strife;
Follow wherever His footstep hath prest, Finding sweet
Sweet Rest

Chorus

give you sweet rest!

Sowing or reaping

Smiling or weeping,

What e'er the labor as

sign'd you may be, Jesus will give you sweet rest!

Rest! rest! Jesus will give you sweet rest!