Come Unto Me

1. Hear the bless-ed Sav-i-or call-ing the op-pressed, "O ye heav-y la-den,
come to me and rest; Come, no long-er tar-ry, I your load will bear,
Bring me ev-ry bur-den, bring me ev-ry care."

2. Are you dis-ap-point-ed, wan-d’ring here and there, Drag-ging chains of doubt and
load-ed down with care? Do un-ho-ly feel-ings strug-gle in your breast?
Bring your case to Je-sus, He will give you rest.

3. Stum-bling on the moun-tains dark with sin and shame, Stum-bling tow’rd the pit of
hell’s con-sum-ing flame, By the pow’rs of sin de-lud-ed and op-pressed,
brought dis-tress with-in? Christ will sanc-ti-fy you, if you’ll claim His best,
Hear the ten-der Shep-herd,- "Come to Me and rest."

4. Have you by temp-ta-tion of-ten con-qu'er'd been, Has a sense of weak-ness
Chorus
Come un-to me, I will give your rest;
Come un-to me, come un-to me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;

Words and Music by Charles P. Jones
Come Unto Me

Take my yoke up-on you, Take my yoke up-on you, Hear me and be blest,

blest; hear me and be blest, For I am meek and low-ly, I am meek and low-ly;

Come and trust my might; Come and trust my might; Come, my yoke is eas-
y, And my bur-den’s light.

Come, my yoke is eas-y, Come, O come, yes, Come, my bur-den’s light.