Sweet Rest

Words: Mrs. Loula K. Rogers
Music: R. M. McIntosh

1. Come unto Me, all ye weary and worn; All ye that labor and
   darksome night: Follow Me, trussing wherever I lead,

2. Easy My yoke, and My burden is light; I am the Way in the
   earth away, All, all are bidden to seek the bright goal,

3. Listen! oh! listen! 'tis Jesus to-day Calls you from sorrows of
   Far from the light of day; Bring Me your burden, ye

   fainting and weak; I alone promise the rest ye seek;
   rugged and drear, Follow, still follow the voice you hear,

   Come, all ye stricken, by sorrow oppressed, And I will
   leading you safely, with all who are blest, To the sweet

   Rest for the weary soul! And if thy path-way seem
   River of Life: Cast off the burdens of sin and strife;

   Come, and drink now of the

   Come, and listen now to the

   Come, and follow where the
Sweet Rest

Chorus

give you sweet rest! Sowing or reaping
ha\-ven of rest! Sowing
com\-fort and rest!

Smil\-ing Smil\-ing
Smil\-ing or weep\-ing, What\-e'er the la\-bor as-
sign'd you may be, Je\-sus will give you sweet rest!

Rest! rest! Je\-sus will give you sweet rest!