

Come unto Me

Charles Jones, 1908

Hear the blessed Savior calling the oppressed,  
"O ye heavy laden, come to Me and rest.  
Come, no longer tarry, I your load will bear,  
Bring Me every burden, bring Me every care."

Refrain

Come unto Me, I will give you rest;  
Take My yoke upon you, hear Me and be blessed.  
I am meek and lowly, come and trust My might.  
Come, My yoke is easy, and My burden's light.

Are you disappointed, wandering here and there,  
Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?  
Do unholy feelings struggle in your breast?  
Bring your case to Jesus He will give you rest.

Refrain

Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame,  
Stumbling toward the pit of hell's consuming flame.  
By the powers of sin deluded and oppressed,  
Hear the tender Shepherd, "Come to Me and rest."

Refrain

Have you by temptation often conquered been,  
Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?  
Christ will sanctify you, if you'll claim His best.  
In the Holy Spirit, He will give you rest.

Refrain