

Come unto Me  
Eliza Hewitt(1851-1920)  
F. Degen.

Come unto Jesus, all ye that labor,  
All that are weary, sad and oppressed;  
Still He is calling, oh, friend and neighbor,  
"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."

Refrain

Down thro' the ages, sweetly 'tis ringing,  
This word of Jesus, come and be blest;  
Sweeter than carols, angels are singing,  
"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."

Bring Him the burden, heavily pressing,  
Tell Him the sorrows hid in your breast;  
Sin and transgression, freely confessing,  
Come unto Him, and He will give you rest.

Refrain

Lose not a moment, haste to your Savior,  
Ere the bright day-beams fade in the west;  
Asking His mercy, seeking His favor,  
Come unto Him, and He will give you rest.

Refrain

Come unto Jesus, Savior and Brother,  
Surely you need Him, purest and best;  
Truer than father, fonder than mother,  
Come unto Him, and He will give you rest.

Refrain