

# Come, Oh, Come to Me

Lizzie Akers, 1902

James Milton Black

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. Wea - ry bur - dened wand - 'rer, There is rest for thee, At the feet of Je - sus, In His  
 2. Bring Him all thy bur - dens, All thy guilt and sin, Mer - cy's door is o - pen, Rise and  
 3. Lin - ger then no long - er, Come just now to Him; Ere the sha - dows ga - ther, And thy  
 4. He will bid thee wel - come, At the bless - ed cross, Turn to joy thy mourn - ing, Turn to

love so free; List - en to His mes - sage, Words for - ev - er blest,  
 en - ter in. Je - sus there is wait - ing, Pa - tient - ly for thee,  
 light grows dim. Thou hast long been wait - ing For some bet - ter time,  
 gold thy dross. He will lead thee gent - ly, All a - long the way,

*Refrain*

Oh, thou hea - vy la - den, "Come to Me and rest."  
 Hear Him gent - ly call - ing, "Come, oh, come to Me." "Come, oh come to  
 But to - day He's call - ing, Come and claim Him thine. "Come, oh, come to Me,"  
 In the path that shin - eth, Un - to per - fect day.

Me," "Come, oh come to Me,"  
 "Come, oh, come to Me," "Come, oh, come to Me, poor sin - ner, Come, oh, come to Me,"

Je - sus now is wait - ing, call - ing "Come, oh come to Me."  
 Je - sus now is wait - ing, "come to Me,"