

Come This Way

David H. King, 1897

Winfield Scott Weedon

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. As I drift up-on life's bil - lows, Long - ing for the light of day; I can
2. And me - thinks I hear my mo - ther, Call - ing from the o - ther shore, With a
3. Hark! I hear the voice of Je - sus, Waft - ed from a heav'n-ly land; I can
4. Oh! the bliss, the joy of meet-ing Loved ones in that might - y throng; Join - ing

Refrain

al - most hear from Heav-en, Loved ones sing - ing, "Come this way."
voice so sweet and ten - der, Far a - bove the bil - lows' roar: Come this
al - most see His glo - ry, And the beckon-ing of His hand.
with them in their sing - ing, Of the ev - er - last - ing song.

way, come this way, Here is light, and joy, and peace; Come this
Come this way, come this way,

way, come this way, And your sor-rows all shall cease.
Come this way, come this way,