

# Come Unto Me

Charles P. Jones

I

V7



1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call - ing the op - pressed, "Oh, ye heav - y - lad - en,  
 2. Are you dis - ap - point - ed, wan - d'ring here and there, Drag - ging chains of doubt and  
 3. Stum - bling on the moun - tains dark with sin and shame, Stum - bling toward the pit of  
 4. Have you by temp - ta - tion of - ten con - quered been, Has a sense of weak - ness

I

IV

I



come to Me and rest; Come, no lon - ger tar - ry, I your load will bear,  
 load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings strug - gle in your breast?  
 hell's con - sum - ing flame; By the pow'rs of sin de - lud - ed and op - pressed,  
 brought distress with - in? Christ will sanc - ti - fy you, if you'll claim His best;

IV

I/V

V

I



Bring Me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring Me ev - 'ry care." Come un - to Me,  
 Bring your case to Jes - us, He will give you rest.  
 Hear the ten - der Shep - herd, "Come to Me and rest."  
 In the Ho - ly Spi - rit, He will give you rest.

V7

I IV/II

IV

I

II



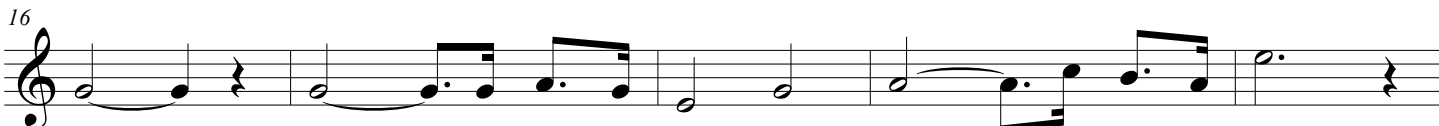
I \_\_\_\_\_ will give you rest; Take \_\_\_\_\_ My yoke up - on you, hear \_\_\_\_\_ Me and be

V I/V V

I

IV

I



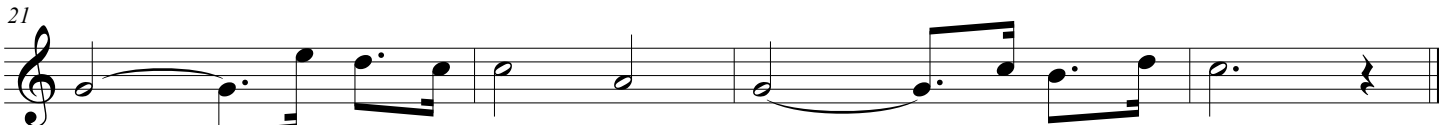
blest; \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ am meek and low - ly, come \_\_\_\_\_ and trust My might;

IV

I/V

V

I IV/I I



Come, \_\_\_\_\_ My yoke is eas - y, and \_\_\_\_\_ My bur - den's light.