

# 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,  
 2. Bring Him all thy bur - dens, All thy guilt and sin,  
 3. Lin - ger then no long - er, Come just now to Him;  
 4. He will bid thee wel - come, At the bless - ed cross,

At the feet of Je - sus, In His love so free;  
 Mer - cy's door is o - pen, Rise and en - ter in.  
 Ere the sha - dows ga - ther, And thy light grows dim.  
 Turn to joy thy mourn - ing, Turn to gold thy dross.

List - en to His mes - sage, Words for - ev - er blest,  
 Je - sus there is wait - ing, Pa - tient - ly for thee,  
 Thou hast long been wait - ing For some bet - ter time,  
 He will lead thee gent - ly, All a - long the way,

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

*Refrain*

“Come, oh come to Me,”  
 “Come, oh, come to Me,” “Come, oh, come to Me,”

“Come, oh come to Me,” Je - sus now is  
 “Come, oh, come to Me, poor sin - ner, Come, oh, come to Me,” Je-sus now is wait-ing,

wait-ing, call-ing “Come, oh come to Me.”  
 “come to Me,”