

# Come, Soul, and Find Thy Rest

Johnson Oatman, 1895

A. J. Stuart

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long - er be dis - tressed; Come  
 2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can - not be told; Come  
 3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now  
 4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast; Judg-  
 5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come, and no long - er roam; Come

*Fine Refrain*

to thy Sav - ior's breast; O don't stay a - way.  
 to thy Sav - ior's fold; O don't stay a - way.  
 He will take thee in; O don't stay a - way. Prayers are a - scend - ing now, An -  
 - ment will come at last; O don't stay a - way.  
 now, and start for home, O don't stay a - way.

*D.S. al Fine*

- gels are bend - ing now, Both worlds are blend - ing now, Don't