

# “Come”

1. Oh word of words, the sweet - est, Oh word, in which there lie  
2. Oh soul! why shouldst thou wan - der From such a lov - ing Friend?  
3. Oh, each time draw me near - er, That soon the "Come" may be

All prom - ise, all ful - fill - ment, And end of mys - ter - y;  
Cling clos - er, clos - er to Him, Stay with Him to the end,  
Naught but a gen - tle whis - per, To one close, close to Thee;

La - ment - ing, or re - joic - ing, With doubt or ter - ror nigh,  
A - las! I am so help - less, So ver - y full of sin,  
Then, o - ver sea and moun - tain, Far from, or near my home,

I hear the "Come" of Je - sus, And to His cross I fly.  
For I am ev - er wand - 'ring, And com - ing back a - gain.  
I'll take Thy hand and fol - low, At that sweet whis - per "Come!"

# “Come”

## Chorus

Come, oh, come to me, Come, oh, come to me,

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, Come, come,

Wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Come, oh, come to me,

me, Oh,

Come, oh, come to me, Come, oh, come to me,

Come, come, come, come, come, Come, come, come, come, come,

Wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Come, oh, come to me.