

Comfort To The Dreary

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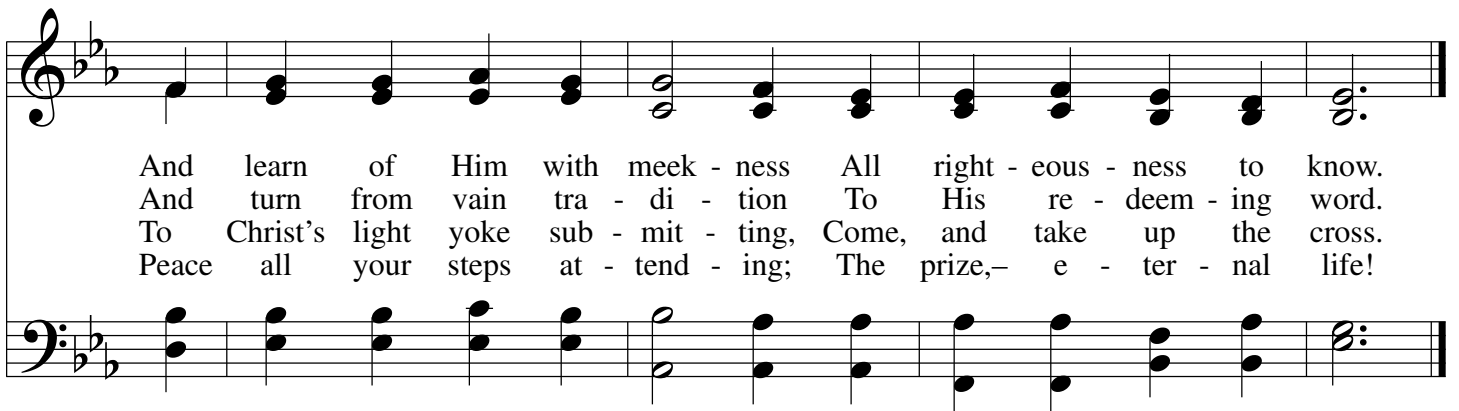
1. O, Com - fort to the drear - y! O, Joy to the op - pressed!
2. En - slav'd of Ro - mish er - ror, Worn out with fruit - less pains,
3. Ye who the world have court - ed, And suf - fer'd from its spite;
4. O come and make the tri - al; Christ's ser - vice is re - lease;



“Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.”
Why live in doubt and ter - ror? Come, cast a - way your chains!
Ye who with sin have sport - ed, And felt its ser - pent - bite;
If hard the self - de - ni - al, Its fruit is joy and peace.



O, come with all your weak - ness, Come with your load of woe;
Re - nounce the su - per - sti - tion By all the world pre - ferr'd;
Come, learn, your fol - lies quit - ting, That this world's gain is loss;
His word your faith de - fend - ing, Shall serve you for the strife;



And learn of Him with meek - ness All right - eous - ness to know.
And turn from vain tra - di - tion To His re - deem - ing word.
To Christ's light yoke sub - mit - ting, Come, and take up the cross.
Peace all your steps at - tend - ing; The prize, - e - ter - nal life!