

William Chatterton Dix  
(1837-98)

# Come unto Me, ye weary

John Bacchus Dykes  
(1823-76)

Come unto me (76. 76. D)

1. 'Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'  
2. 'Come un - to Me, ye wander - ers, And I will give you light.'  
3. 'Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life.'  
4. 'And who - so - e - ver com - eth, I will not cast him out.'

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!  
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!  
O peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!  
O pat - ient voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,

It tells of be - ne - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,  
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;  
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;  
Which calls us, ve - ry sin - ners, un - worth - y though we be

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.  
But morn - ing brings us glad - ness, And songs the break of day.  
But Thou hast made us migh - ty, And strong - er than the strong.  
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee!