

All You Who Seek a Comfort Sure

Caswall

1. All you who seek a comfort sure
in sadness and distress,
whatever sorrow burdens you,
whatever griefs oppress:
when Jesus gave himself for us
and died upon the tree,
his heart was pierced for love of us;
he died to set us free.
2. You hear him as he speaks to us
those words for ever blest:
"All you that labour come to me,
and I will give you rest."
O heart, adored by saints on high,
and hope of sinners here,
we place our ev'ry trust in you
and lift to you our prayer.

Inspiration: Matthew 11:28; "Quicumque certum quaeritis"; anonymous, 18th cent.
Lyrics: 86.86; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, in his "Lyra Catholica", 1849, as "All Ye Who Seek a Certain Cure".