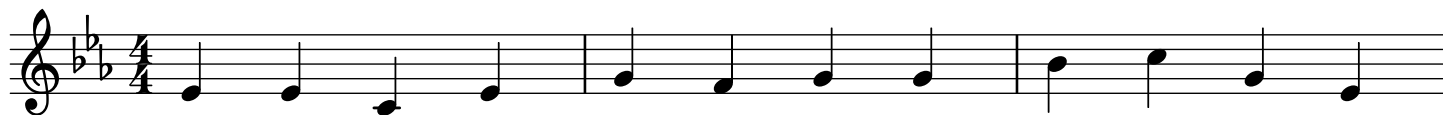


# Come to Me, All Ye Who Labour

anonymous / MISNEACH



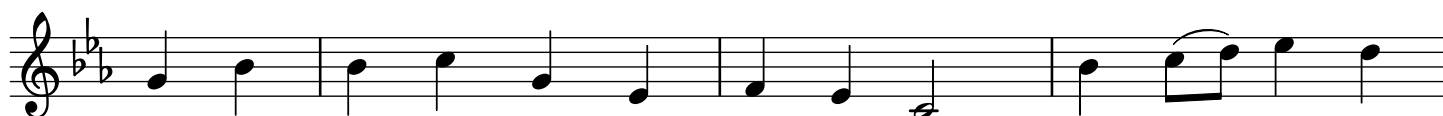
1. "Come to me, all ye who la - bour; come, and I will
2. Here up - on this al - tar low - ly is the food you
3. All is joy when thou art near us, earth can nev - er



1. give you rest." Such, dear Lord, thine in - vi - ta - tion to each
2. make your home, while we hail thee, Lord and Mas - ter, reign - ing
3. bliss im - part like the peace and heav'n - ly sweet - ness of thy



1. soul to be thy guest and we an - swer with deep
2. from thy heav'n - ly home; life with - out thee would be
3. vis - it to each heart; all un - felt are grief and



1. long - ing, while our sin - ful - ness we see, "Je - sus, Lord, I
2. lone - ly, so our hearts still cry to thee: "Je - sus, Lord, I
3. sor - row, as with trust we cry to thee: "Je - sus, Lord, I



- 1-3. am not wor - thy, yet in pit - y come to me."

Inspiration: Matthew 11: 28.  
Lyrics: 87.87 D; anonymous.  
Music: MISNEACH; Irish traditional.