

Come to Me, All Ye Who Labour

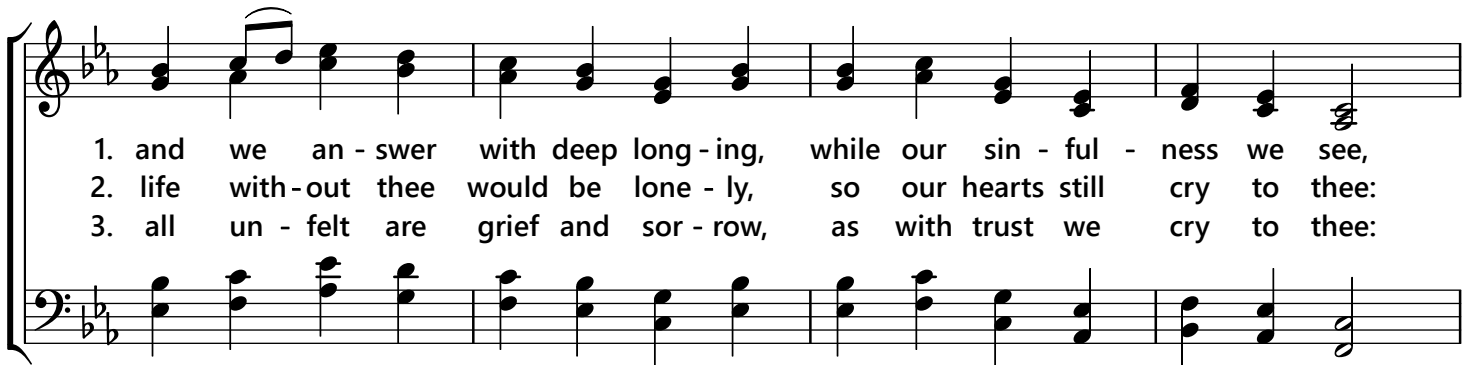
anonymous / MISNEACH



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



1. Such, dear Lord, thine in - vi - ta - tion to each soul to be thy guest
2. while we hail thee, Lord and Mas - ter, reign - ing from thy heav'n - ly home;
3. like the peace and heav'n - ly sweet - ness of thy vis - it to each heart;



1. and we an - swer with deep long - ing, while our sin - ful - ness we see,
2. life with - out thee would be lone - ly, so our hearts still cry to thee:
3. all un - felt are grief and sor - row, as with trust we cry to thee:



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

Inspiration: Matthew 11: 28.

Lyrics: 87.87 D; anonymous.

Music: MISNEACH; Irish traditional; generic accompaniment.