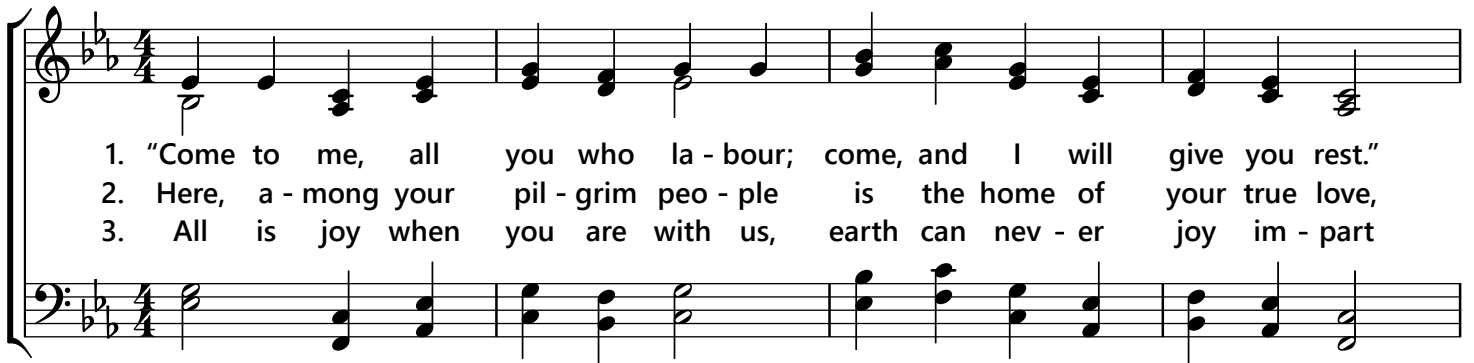
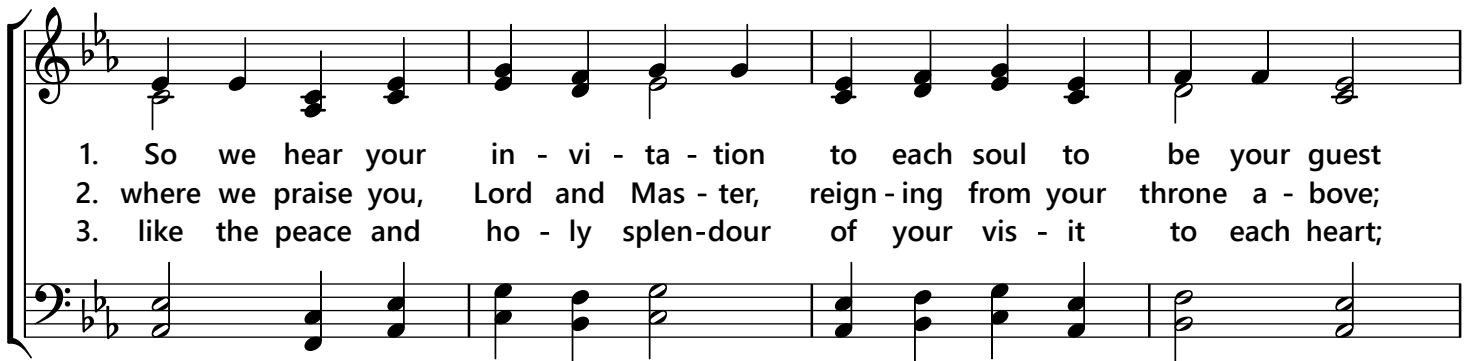


Come to Me, All You Who Labour

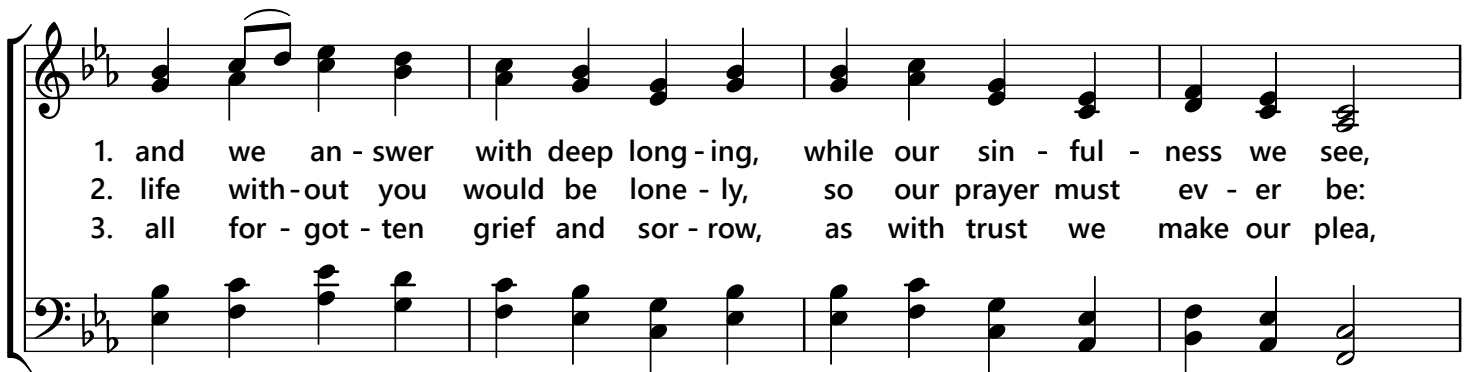
anonymous / MISNEACH




1. "Come to me, all you who la - bour; come, and I will give you rest."
2. Here, a - mong your pil - grim peo - ple is the home of your true love,
3. All is joy when you are with us, earth can nev - er joy im - part



1. So we hear your in - vi - ta - tion to each soul to be your guest
2. where we praise you, Lord and Mas - ter, reign - ing from your throne a - bove;
3. like the peace and ho - ly splen - dour of your 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 you would be lone - ly, so our prayer must ev - er be:
3. all for - got - ten grief and sor - row, as with trust we make our plea,



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

Inspiration: Matthew 11: 28.

Lyrics: 87.87 D; anonymous.

Music: MISNEACH; Irish traditional; generic accompaniment.