

# Come to Me, All You Who Labour

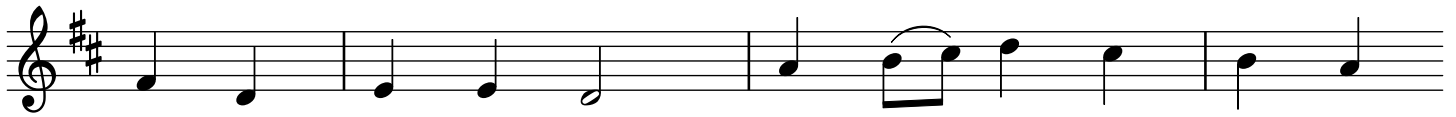
anonymous / MISNEACH



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



1. give you rest." So we hear your in - vi - ta - tion to each
2. your true love, where we praise you, Lord and Mas - ter, reign - ing
3. joy im - part like the peace and ho - ly splen - dour of your



1. soul to be your guest and we an - swer with deep
2. from your throne a - bove; life with - out you would be
3. vis - it to each heart; all for - got - ten grief and



1. long - ing, while our sin - ful - ness we see, "Je - sus, Lord, I
2. lone - ly, so our prayer must ev - er be: "Je - sus, Lord, I
3. sor - row, as with trust we make our plea, "Je - sus, Lord, I



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