

# Come to Me, All You Who Labour

anonymous

1. "Come to me, all you who labour;  
come, and I will give you rest."  
So we hear your invitation  
to each soul to be your guest  
and we answer with deep longing,  
while our sinfulness we see,  
"Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
yet in mercy come to me."
2. Here, among your pilgrim people  
is the home of your true love,  
where we praise you, Lord and Master,  
reigning from your throne above;  
life without you would be lonely,  
so our prayer must ever be:  
"Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
yet in mercy come to me."
3. All is joy when you are with us,  
earth can never joy impart  
like the peace and holy splendour  
of your visit to each heart;  
all forgotten grief and sorrow,  
as with trust we make our plea,  
"Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
yet in mercy come to me."

Inspiration: Matthew 11: 28.  
Lyrics: 87.87 D; anonymous.