

COME TO ME

(Ward. L. M.)

C. Elliott

Arr. by L. Mason

1. With tear - ful eyes I look a - round; Life
 2. It tells me of a place of rest; It
 3. "Come, for all of else must fail and die! Earth
 4. O voice of mer - cy! voice of love! In

seems a dark and storm - y sea,
 tells me where my soul may flee;
 is no rest - ing place for thee;
 con - flict, grief and ag - o ny,

Yet, mid the gloom, I hear a sound, A
 O, to heav'n the di - wea - ry, faint, op - pressed, How
 To Sup - port me, cheer thy me from ing a - eye, I
 And

heav'n - ly whis - per, "Come to Me."
 sweet the bid - ding, "Come to Me."
 am thy por - tion; come to Me."
 gen - tly whis - per, "Come to Me."