

COMFORT TO THE DREARY

(Aurelia. 7s & 6s. D.)

Anon.

Samuel S. Wesley

1. O, Com - fort to the drear - y! O, Joy to the op - pressed!
 2. En - slav'd of Rom - ish er - ror, Worn out with fruit - less pains,
 3. Ye who the world have court - ed, And suf - fer'd from its spite;
 4. O come and make the tri - al; Christ's ser - vice is re - lease;

"Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
 Why live in doubt and ter - ror? Come, cast a - way your chains!
 Ye who with sin have sport - ed, And Its felt its ser - pent bite;
 If hard the self - de - ni - al, Its fruit is joy and peace.

O, come with all your weak - ness, Come with your load of woe;
 Re - nounce the su - per - sti - tion, By all the world of pre - ferr'd;
 Come, learn, your fol - lies quit - ting, That this world's gain is loss;
 His word your faith de - fend - ing, Shall nerve you for the strife;

And learn of Him with meek - ness All right - eous - ness to know.
 And turn from vain tra - di - tion To His re - deem - ing word.
 To Christ's light yoke sub - mit - ting, Come, and take up the cross.
 Peace all your steps at - tend - ing; The prize, — e - ter - nal life!