

Come Unto Me

G. Grünwald

Kommt her zu mir

German folk song

♩ = 90

Gm Cm Gm Gm D Gm Gm

Come un - to me, saith God's own Son, Ye hea - vy la - den
 My yoke is sweet, my bur - den light, who - e'er it bears - den
 What I did, what I suf - fered here, hu - mi - li - a - tion,
 The world, too, glad - ly would be saved if scorn and pain need
 So, mark now well, ye Chris - tian band, Ye who to God com -

6 Cm D C Am Dm Csus4 C F Bb

and un - done, with sin's hard bur - den deal - ing; Ye youth and
 me a - right, the fires of hell shall flee from; I'll help him
 pain, and fear, that shall you too be do - ing; Yes, what men
 not be braved, which all true Chris - tians suf - fer; Nor can it,
 mitt - ed stand, your ef - fort ne'er be ru - ing; To God's most

11 Gm Cm D Gm Bb Gm Cm D

el - ders, wo - men, men, I want to help you, for I can
 faith - ful - ly, it bear, that thru' my - self he gain as heir,
 think, and say and do, that shall work out for good a - new,
 may it oth - er be; So yield to Him most will - ing - ly,
 ho - ly word ad - here, this is our trea - sure held most dear;

16 Bb D Gm Cm Dsus4 D G

soon all your ills be heal - ing.
 the heavn's e - ter - nal king - dom.
 when God's will they're pur - su - ing.
 who shunned hell's pains for - ev - er.
 God is your joy re - new - ing.