

Come to Me, All You Who Labour

anonymous / MISNEACH



1. "Come to me, all you who labour; come, and I will give you rest."
2. Here, among your pilgrim people is the home of your true love,
3. All is joy when you are with us, earth can never joy impart



1. So we hear your invitation to each soul to be your guest
2. where we praise you, Lord and Master, reigning from your throne above;
3. like the peace and holy splendour of your visit to each heart;



1. and we answer with deep longing, while our sinful-ness we see,
2. life without you would be lonely, so our prayer must ever be:
3. all forgotten grief and sorrow, as with trust we make our plea,



- 1-3. "Je - sus, Lord, I am not wor - thy, yet in mer - cy come to me."

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