Come, Oh Come, with Thy Broken Heart  474

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted." (Matt. 5:4)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Come, oh come, with thy bro-ken heart, Wea-ry and worn with care;
2. Firm-ly cling to the bles-sed cross, There shall thy re-fuge be;
3. Come and taste of the pre-ci-ous feast, Feast of e-ter-nal love;

Come and kneel at the o-pen door, Je-sus is wait-ing there;
Wash thee now in the crim-son fount, Flow-ing so pure for thee:
Think of joys that for-e-ver bloom, Bright in the life a-bove:

Wait-ing to heal thy wound-ed soul, Wait-ing to give thee rest;
List to the gen-tle warn-ing voice! List to the ear-nest call!
Come with a trust-ing heart to God, Come and be saved by grace:

Why wilt thou walk where sha-dows fall? Come to His lov-ing breast!
Leave at the cross thy bur-den now: Je-sus will bear it all.
Come, for He longs to clasp thee now Close in His dear em-brace.

Ira D. Sankey