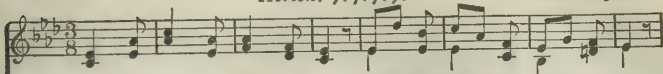


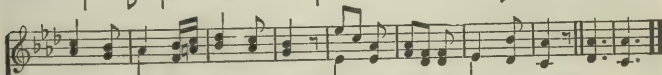
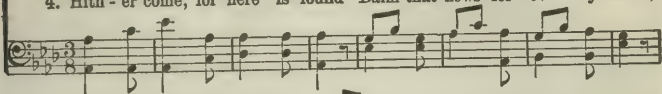
Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice.

Horton. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Xavier Schnyder.



1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My path your choice;
2. Thou who, house-less, sole, for-lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,



I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er come.
 Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er haste.
 Ye, by fierc - er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;
 Peace that ev-er shall en-dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A-MEN.

