O HEART BOWED DOWN WITH SORROW, O EYES THAT LONG

Verse 1

O heart bowed down with sorrow! O eyes that long for sight! There's gladness in believing; In Jesus there is light.

Chorus

"Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Verse 2

Earth's fleeting gain and pleasure Can never satisfy; 'Tis love our joy doth measure, For love can never die.

Chorus

"Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Verse 3

Divinest consolation Doth Christ the Healer give; Art thou in condemnation? Repent, believe and live.

Chorus

"Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Verse 4

His peace is like a river, His love is like a song; His yoke's a burden never; 'Tis easy all day long.

Chorus

"Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."