

Come Heavy Laden

words by William Williams, 1717-1791.
music by Benj Pocta and
Brian T. Murphy, 2006.

B m G E m
Come hea - vy la - den come and rest, Your souls from
5 D/F G B m
fear and pain; Je - sus the God was cru - ci - fied,
10 G E m D/F G
And died and rose a - gain.
15 B m G E m
His ho - ly yoke's ea - sy and smooth. His bur - dens
O would he raise my fee - ble soul. To a ce -
19 D/F# G B m
all are light. In His com - mand -
les - tial flame? I would for Je -
23 G E m D/F# G
- ments, though se - vere, Is in - fin - ite de - light.
- sus ei - ther do, Or suf - fer all the same.
28 A D G
Sweet are his words, sweet is his voice. His smiles
33 E m D/F# G A D
are heav'n be - low. Of all the plea - sures in
39 G E m D/F# G
this world, 'Tis Je - sus I would know.