

Come, Ye Souls by Sin Afflicted

WILBUR (8 7. 8 7. 4 7.)
Gregory D. Wilbur, 2004

Joseph Swain, 1792

1. Come, ye souls by sin af - flict - ed, Bowed with fruit - less sor - row
2. Take his eas - y yoke and wear it; Love will make o - be - dience
3. Bless - ed are the eyes that see him, Blest the ears that hear his
4. Sweet as home to pil - grim's wea - ry, Light to new - ly o - pened

down; By the bro - ken law con - vict - ed, Through the cross be - hold the
sweet; Christ will give you strength to bear it, While his wis - dom guides your
voice; Bless - ed are the souls that trust him, And in him a - lone re -
eyes, Or full springs in de - serts drear - y, Is the rest the cross sup -

crown; Look to Je - sus; Mer - cy flows from him a - lone.
feet Safe to glo - ry, Where his ran - somed cap - tives meet.
joice: His com - mand - ments Then be - come their hap - py choice.
plies: All who taste it Shall to rest im - mor - tal rise.