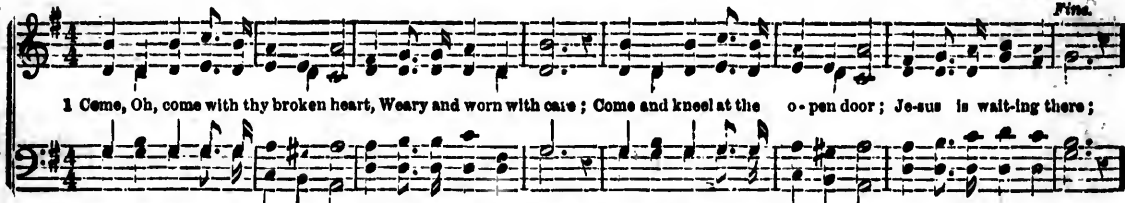


COME WITH THY BROKEN HEART.

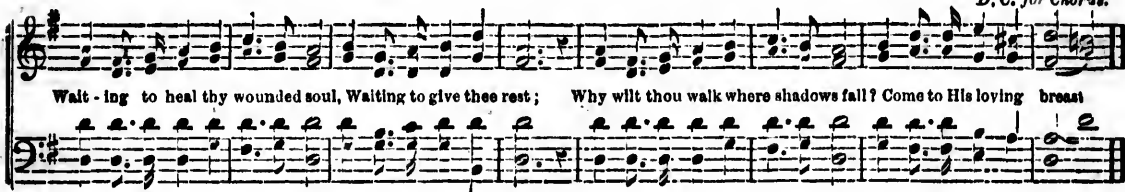
T. E. PERKINS.

Fine.



1 Come, Oh, come with thy broken heart, Weary and worn with care ; Come and kneel at the o - pen door ; Je - sus is wait - ing there ;

D. C. Come, Oh, come with thy broken heart, Weary and worn with care ; Come and kneel at the o - pen door ; Je - sus is wait - ing there.

D. C. for Chorus.

Wait - ing to heal thy wounded soul, Waiting to give thee rest ; Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall ? Come to His loving breast

2 Firmly cling to the blessed cross,
There shall thy refuge be ;
Wash thee now in the crimson fount,
Flowing so pure for thee ;
List to the gentle, warning voice,
List to the earnest call ;
Leave at the cross thy burden now,
Jesus will bear it all.

3 Come and taste of the precious feast,
Feast of eternal love ;
Think of joys that forever bloom,
Bright in the life above ;
Come with a trusting heart to God,
Come and be saved by grace ;
Come, for He loves to clasp thee now,
Close in His dear embrace.