

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, Wait - ing to give thee rest; Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall? Come to His lov - ing 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.