

Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?

Soprano Descant

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3. Hath He di - a - dem, as mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
5. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

6. Find - ing, fol - lowing, sure to bless.

“Come to Me,” saith One, “and com - ing, Be at rest.”
In His feet and hands are wound prints And His side.
Yes, a crown in ve - ry sure - ty, But of thorns.
Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed.
Not till earth and not till Heav - en Pass a - way.

Saints, An - swer, Yes!