

## 323 Come Unto Me When Shadows Darkly Gather

Henley. 11.10.11.10.

Anon.

LOWELL MASON, 1854

1. Come un - to me when shad - ows dark - ly gath - er,  
 2. Large are the man - sions in our Fa - ther's dwell - ing,  
 3. There, like an E - den blos - som - ing in glad - ness,

When the sad heart is wea - ry and dis - tressed;  
 Glad are those homes that sor - rows nev - er dim;  
 Bloom the fair flowers by earth so rude - ly pressed;

Seek - ing for com - fort from your heaven - ly Fa - ther,  
 Sweet are the harps in ho - ly mus - ic swell - ing,  
 Come un - to Him all ye who droop in sad - ness,

Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.  
 Soft are the tones that raise the heaven - ly hymn.  
 "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest."