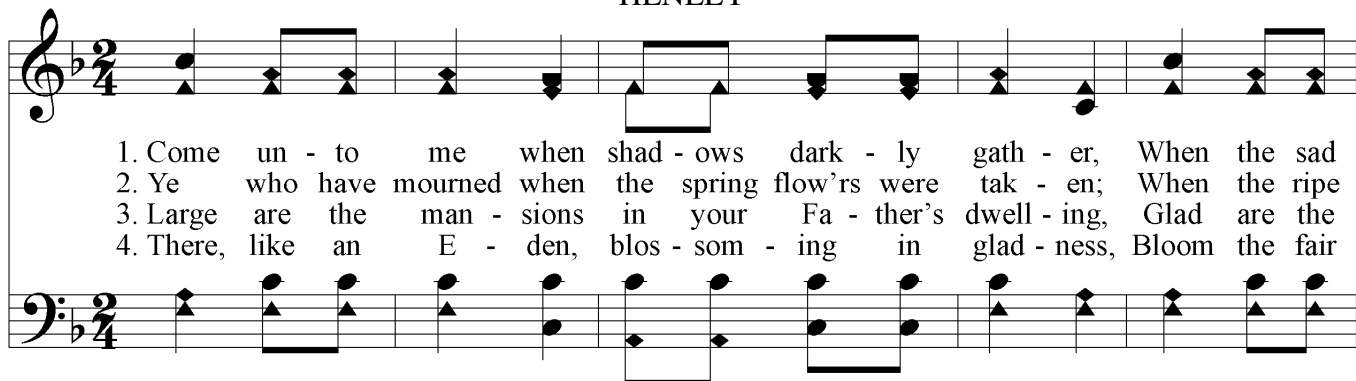



# Come Unto Me When Shadows Gather

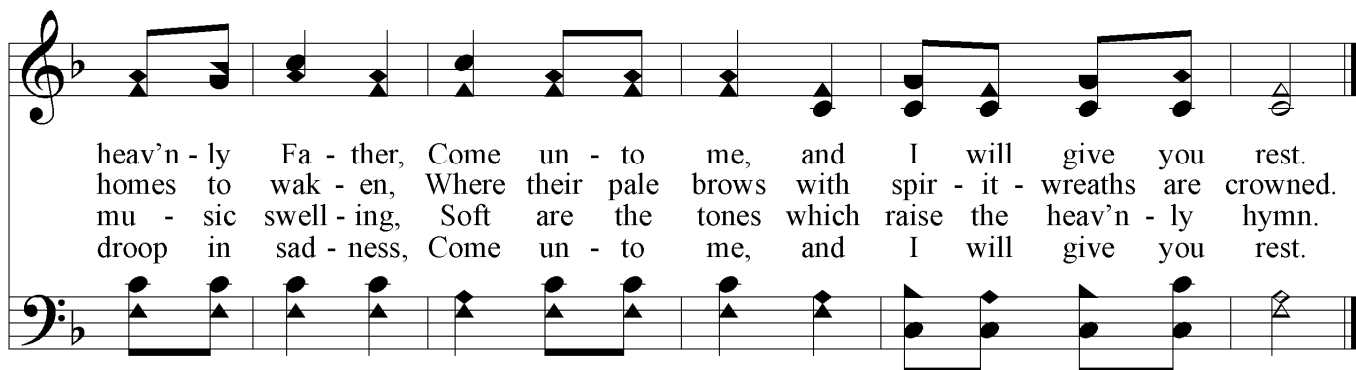
HENLEY



1. Come un - to me when shad - ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad  
2. Ye who have mourned when the spring flow'rs were tak - en; When the ripe  
3. Large are the man - sions in your Fa - ther's dwell - ing, Glad are the  
4. There, like an E - den, blos - som - ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair



heart is wea - ry and dis - tressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your  
fruit fell rich - ly to the ground; When the loved slept in bright - er  
homes that sor - rows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly  
flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed: Come un - to me, all ye who



heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.  
homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir - it - wreaths are crowned.  
mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'n - ly hymn.  
droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.