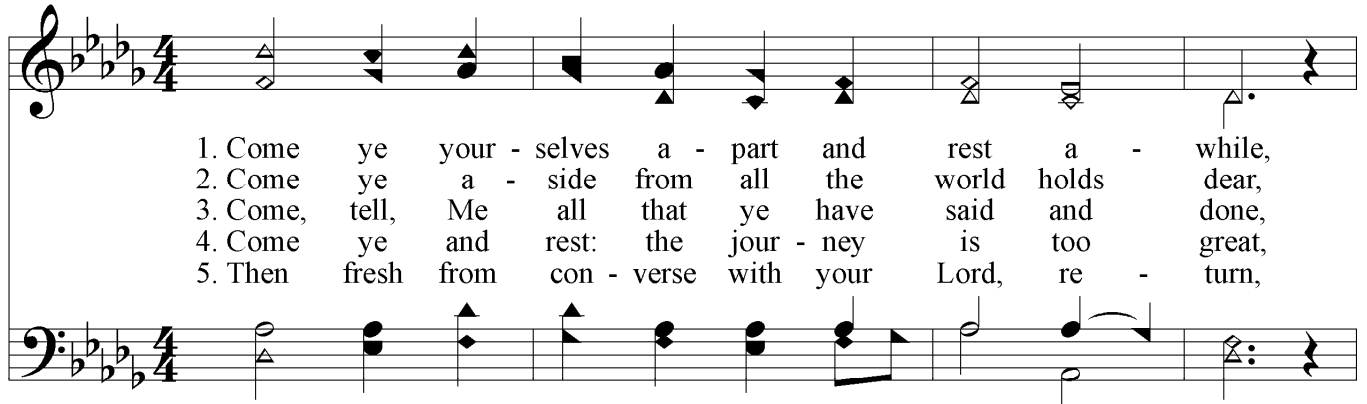
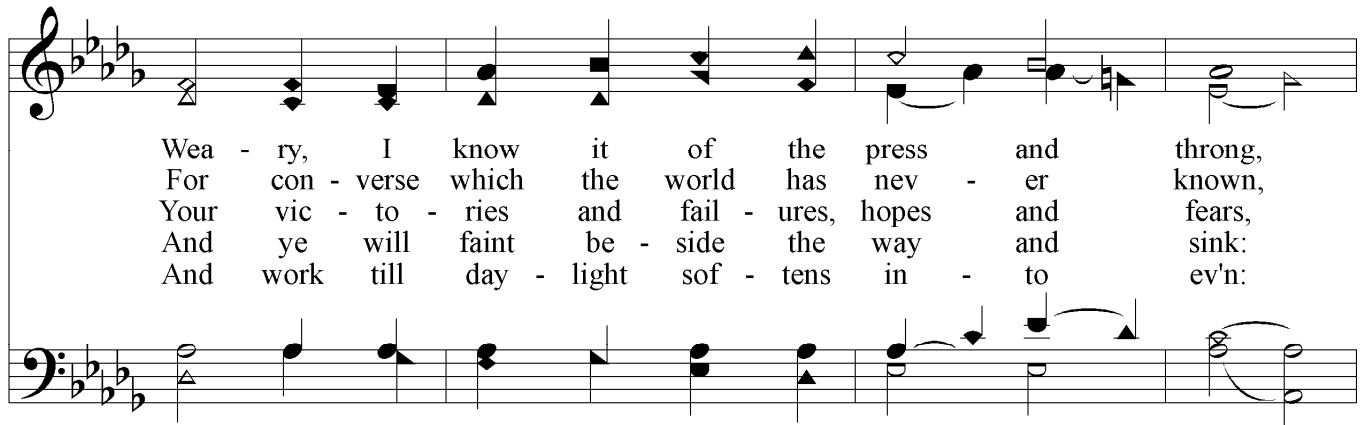


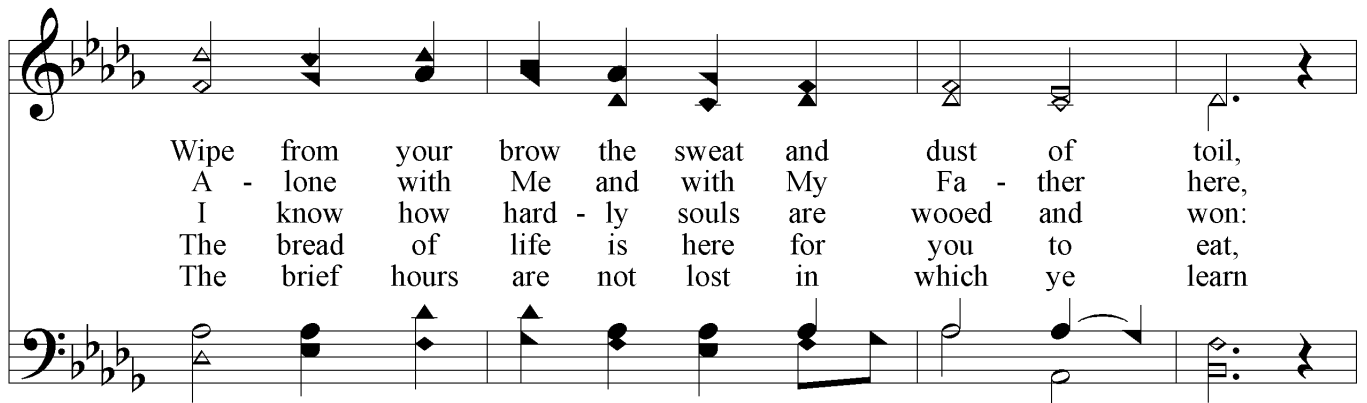
# Come Ye Yourselves Apart



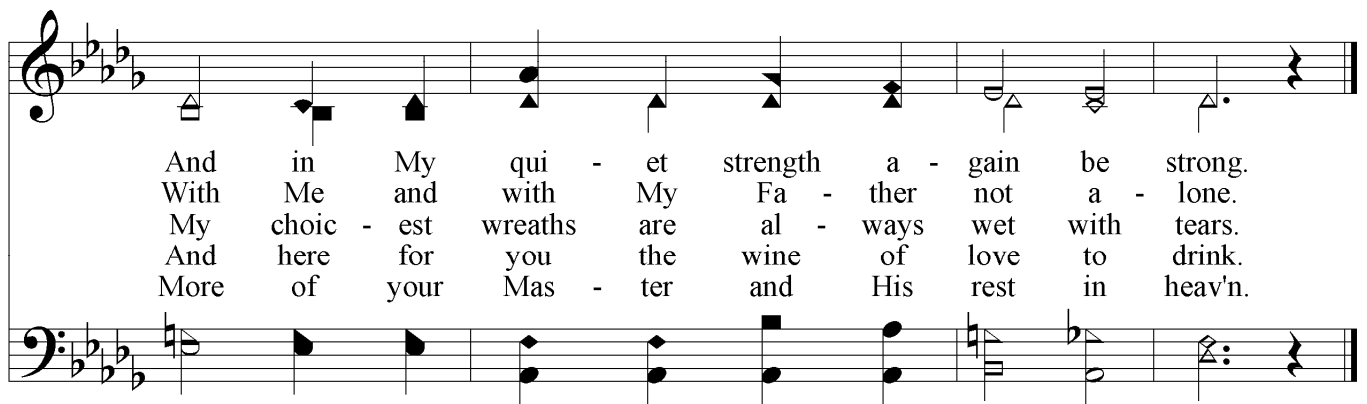
1. Come ye your - selves a - part and rest a - while,  
 2. Come ye a - side from all the world holds dear,  
 3. Come, tell, Me all that ye have said and done,  
 4. Come ye and rest: the jour - ney is too great,  
 5. Then fresh from con - verse with your Lord, re - turn,



Wea - ry, I know it of the press and throng,  
 For con - verse which the world has nev - er known,  
 Your vic - to - ries and fail - ures, hopes and fears,  
 And ye will faint be - side the way and sink:  
 And work till day - light sof - tens in - to ev'n:



Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,  
 A - lone with Me and with My Fa - ther here,  
 I know how hard - ly souls are wooed and won:  
 The bread of life is here for you to eat,  
 The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn



And in My qui - et strength a - gain be strong.  
 With Me and with My Fa - ther not a - lone.  
 My choic - est wreaths are al - ways wet with tears.  
 And here for you the wine of love to drink.  
 More of your Mas - ter and His rest in heav'n.