

Come unto Him

Calmly ♩ = 86-94

1. I wan- der through the still of night, When sol - i - tude is ev - 'ry - where
 2. When I am filled with strong de - sire And ask a boon of him, I see
 3. It mat - ters not what may be - fall, What threat-'ning hand hangs o - ver me;

-A lone, be - neath the star - ry light, And yet I know that God is there.
 No mir - a - cle of liv - ing fire, But what I ask flows in - to me.
 He is my ram - part through it all, My re - fuge from mine en - e - my.

I kneel up - on the grass and pray; An an - swer comes with - out a voice.
 And when the tem - pest ra - ges high I feel no arm a - round me thrust,
 Come un - to him all ye de - pressed, Ye er - ring souls whose eyes are dim,

It takes my bur - den all a - way And makes my ach - ing heart re - joice.
 But ev - 'ry storm goes rol - ling by When I re - pose in him my trust.
 Ye wea - ry ones who long for rest. Come un - to him! Come un - to him!

Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872-1957

Music: Johann Störls...Schlag- Gesang- Und Noten-Buch, Stuttgart, 1744

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