Sad and weary, lone and dreary



Lone and weary, sad and dreary, Lord, I would Thy call obey: Thee believing, Christ receiving, I would come to Thee to-day.

Refrain

I am coming, I am coming, Coming, Saviour, to be blest; I am coming, I am coming, Coming, Lord, to Thee for rest!

Thou, the Holy, meek and lowly, Jesus, unto Thee I come; Keep me ever, let me never From Thy blessed keeping roam.

Refrain

Here abiding, in Thee hiding, Seeks my weary soul to rest; Till the dawning of the morning, When I wake among the blest.

Refrain

Be Thou near me,keep and cheer me, Through life's dark and stormy way; Turn my sadness into gladness, Turn my darkness into day.

Refrain

Helen R. Young