

Message of Mercy

Thoro Harris, 1913

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1. Come to the ark of re - fuge, Come to the place of rest;
2. Come to the heart that loves thee, Come to the soul's true home,
3. Come to the soul's sure re - fuge; When breaks the world's fierce blast,

Safe in this qui - et har - bor, Naught can thy peace mo - lest;
Come while the Lord in - vites thee, Come while there yet is room;
He will pro - tect His child - ren Till all is o - ver - past;

Come with thy guilt to Je - sus, Wea - ry and sore dis - tressed; List to His plea,
Tell Him thy ev - ery sor - row, Naught from this Friend with - hold; He'll hear thy prayer,
When storms with - out are rag - ing Rest and be not a - fraid; Look to the Lord,

Refrain

“Come un - to Me, And I will give you rest.”
thy bur - den bear, Trust in His love un - told. O mes - sage of
hope in His word, Trust, and be un - dis - mayed.

mer - cy! Un - bound-ed, un - known! He died to re - deem thee;

O make Him now thine own! By faith in His mer - cy, By trust in His

grace; With saints in His king - dom, He'll give thy soul a place.