

296 O come with me

Poet unknown

Heinrich Bucher (1874-1931)

$\text{♩} = 56$

1. O come with me and I will lead you
2. O come with me and you shall fill for -
3. O come! Why hes - i - tate, the door is
4. O come! With strains of par - a - dise most

gent - ly in - to a gar - den of en - chant - ing
ev - er your pitch - er at the fount of grace I've
o - pen. No an - gel here with flam - ing sword stands
bless - ed, the host re - deemed greets you as in a

charm. The fra - grance of the flow'rs your heart shall
found: And still the ar - dent hun - ger of your
guard. What - ev - er sor - row may your heart have
dream. Thro' Him who came to earth to re - con -

glad - den; your poor heart needs the so - lace of its balm.
long - ing from sheaves no earth - ly reap - er ev - er bound.
smit - ten, here it is free, all dark - ness from it barred.
cile us, for realms of love He would you, too, re - deem.