

Come, You Who Seek a Sure Relief

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Song Flow: 1,2,3
CCLI Song # 7120102

1 Come, you who seek a sure relief
In trouble or distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress;
For Jesus gave Himself for us
Upon the cross to die,
Unfolds to us His sacred heart
So to that heart draw nigh,
So to that heart draw nigh.

2 Come hear how kindly He invites,
And hear His words so blest:
"All you who labor, come to Me,
And I will give you rest."
Then captivated by these words
To Jesus we shall fly
For all who hope in Him alone
He never shall deny,
He never shall deny.

3 Come wash your wounds in that dear blood
Which from the Lord did flow;
The Savior grants us grace and hope,
Abundant life bestows.
Praise Him who with the Father sits
Enthroned upon the skies;
Whose blood redeems our souls from guilt,
Whose Spirit sanctifies,
Whose Spirit sanctifies.