

COME and rejoice with me!
For once my heart was poor,
And I have found a treasury
Of love, a boundless store.

2 Come and rejoice with me!
I, once so sick at heart,
Have met with One Who knows my case,
And knows the healing art.

3 Come and rejoice with me!
For I was wearied sore,
And I have found a mighty arm
Which holds me evermore.

4 Come and rejoice with me!
My feet so wide did roam,
And One has sought me from afar,
And beareth me safe home.

5 Come and rejoice with me!
For I have found a Friend
Who knows my heart's most secret depths
Yet loves me without end.

6 I knew not of His love;
And He had loved so long,
With love so faithful and so deep,
So tender and so strong.

7 And now I know my Lord,
Have heard and known His voice,
And know His power from day to day—
Can I enough rejoice?