

# Come Unto Him

Hymn

Words by Theodore E. Curtis  
1872-1957

Music by Tom Edward Clark  
b. 1968

Thoughtfully ♩ = 60

I wan - der through the still of night, When so - li - tude is ev - 'ry -  
When I am filled with strong de - sire And ask a boon of Him, I  
It mat - ters not what may be - fall, What threat - 'ning hand hangs o - ver

where A - lone, be - neath the star - ry light, And yet I know that God is  
see no mir - a - cle of liv - ing fire, But what I ask flows in - to  
me; He is my ram - part through it all, My re - fuge from my en - e -

there. I kneel up - on the grass and pray; An an - swer comes with - out a  
me. And when the tem - pest ra - ges high I feel no arm a - round me  
my. Come Un - to Him all ye de - pressed, Ye er - ring souls whose eyes are

voice. It takes my bur - den all a - way And makes my ach - ing heart re - joice. *rit.*  
thrust, But ev - 'ry storm goes rol - ling by When I re - pose in Him my trust.  
dim, Ye wea - ry ones who long for rest. Come Un - to Him! Come Un - to Him!