

# Come to Him

for the San Jose California Stake Young Women

Words and Music by  
Melinda Talley

*Gently* ♩ = 80

Have you

5  
seen the nail-prints in His hands? Or the scars u - pon His woun-ded feet? Have you

9  
tru - ly tried to un-der - stand What He did \_\_\_\_\_ for you and me? He has seen the tears you

14

thought to hide, He has felt your ach - ing heart. He has known the hurt and lone - li - ness When all

19

joy and hope de - part. And the times that you have turned a - way? He has known that tur - moil

24

too. E - ven when your heart was cold and gray, He has still reached out for you. For the

29

blood He shed was not for Him, And the pain He bore was not His own. Yet when the

33

a - go - ny grew dark and grim, He en - dured all a - lone. Come to Him where you are

38

known and loved. Come to where you're un - der - stood. Come to Him who saved your life with His, and would

43

give you all that's good. Come and drop your bur - den at His feet. Let your pain and an - ger  
*slowly*

48

go. ——— Bind your - self to Him and He will heal your tired and trou - bled soul.  
*a tempo*

53

For He knows each trial you've had to

58

face, And He loves you all the more. Ev-'ry pain in your heart ached in His; Long a-

63

go, each one He bore. Come to Him where you are known and loved, and are cher - ished thru and

68

through. And know this: If His wounds, so much worse can heal, With His love, then yours will, too.

*rit.*