



### **Come Unto Me**

**A child so warm and tender  
A heart that's full of gold  
A God who loves us dearly  
And so the story's told  
A Father waits anticipating  
With outstretched arms opened wide  
An earthly life soon ending  
As God waits right by their side  
A body so sick with illness  
As a soul longs to be free  
A new life soon beginning  
When God whispers, "Come unto me."  
In heaven there's no pain or illness.  
In heaven there is only love.  
It the place where no tears will follow,  
Because you are safe in God's hands above.  
A child so warm and tender  
Now walks the streets of gold.  
A God who loves us dearly  
And so the story's told.**