

Come Learn of the Meek and Lowly

1. Come learn of the Meek and Low - ly, Come, sit at the Mas - ter's feet; No
 2. Oh, if we were more like Je - sus And more from the world a - part, Com -
 3. He wept o'er the ho - ly cit - y, He wept o'er a loved one dead; He

3 place in the world so ho - ly, No place in the world so sweet. His
 mun - ing with him in spir - it, And near - er to him in heart, We
 know - eth our ev - ery tri - al, And se - eth the tears we shed. Oh,

5 les - sons are plain and sim - ple, A balm to the wound - ed breast; He
 should not com - plain so sad - ly, When trou - ble and care we meet, But
 live that our souls may en - ter His king - dom with joy com - plete; And

7 ma - keth our bur - dens light - er, And giv - eth his chil - dren rest. Come,
 car - ry at once our sor - rows, And lay them at Je - sus' feet. And
 there, through e - ter - nal a - ges, We'll sit at the Mas - ter's feet.

9 learn of the Meek and Low - ly, Come, sit at the Mas - ter's feet; No

11 place in the world so ho - ly, No place in the world so sweet.

Text: Grace J. Frances (Fanny J. Crosby 1820-1915.)

Tune: Hubert P. Main 1839-1925.