Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?

Words: St. Stephen the Sabaite (725-794); Tr. The Rev. John Mason Neale, D.D. (1818-1866), 1862

1. Art thou weary, art thou languid? Art thou sore distress?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide,
3. Is there diadem, as monarch, That His brow adorns?
4. If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here,
5. If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last?
6. If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay?
7. Finding, fol-l'wing, keep-ing, struggling, Is He sure to bless,

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, coming, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown in very surety, But of thorns!"
"Man-y a sor-row, man-y a la-bor, Man-y a tear."
"Sor-row van-quished, la-bor end-ed, Jor-dan passed."
"Not till earth and not till heav-en Pass a-way."
"Saints, apostles, proph-ets, mar-tys, An-swer, Yes. Amen."

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