



Come To Me

*God saw you were getting tired,
And a cure was not to be.*

*So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come To Me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched you,
And saw you pass away.*

*Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest.*

*God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.*