

# 127. COME ON OVER


(Isaiah 51:14-16)

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

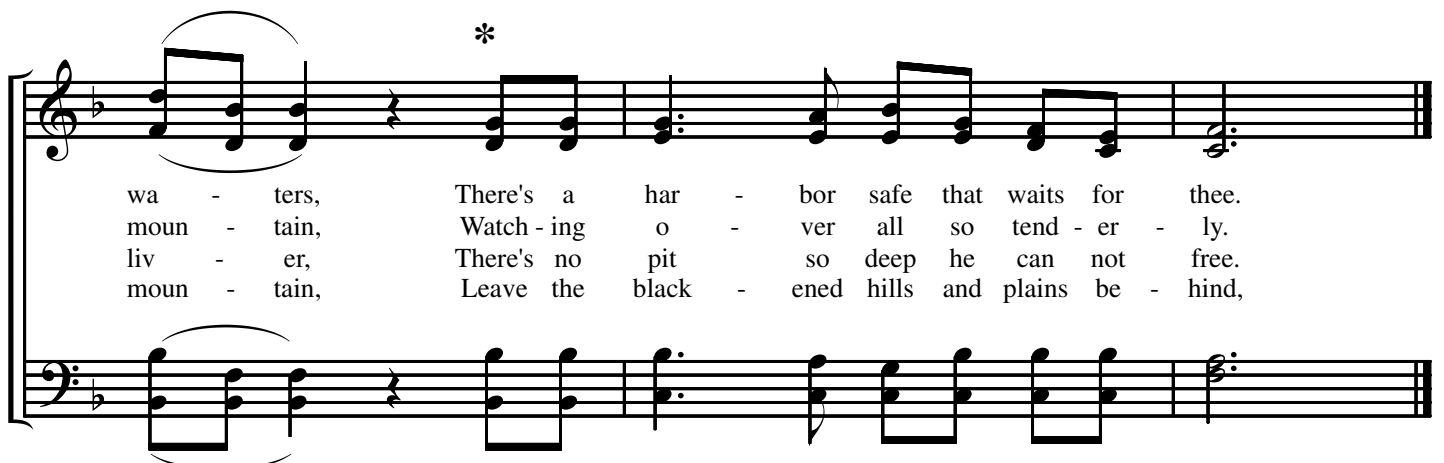
Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington



1. Come on o - ver, moth - ers, bring your ba - bies, Come on  
2. Come on o - ver, chil - dren, ride the high tide, Come on  
3. Come on o - ver, broth - ers, climb the moun - tain, Come on  
4. Come on o - ver, wear - y wand' ring sol - diers, There's no



o - ver fa - thers, swim the sea; Nev - er fear the cold and rag - ing  
o - ver, na - tions, come and see; Christ is sit - ting — high on his  
o - ver, sis - ters, cross the sea; There's no wall so high God can't de -  
war nor weap - ons here to find; Lay your wear - y heads down on the



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wa - ters, There's a har - bor safe that waits for thee.  
moun - tain, Watch - ing o - ver all so tend - er - ly.  
liv - er, There's no pit so deep he can not free.  
moun - tain, Leave the black - ened hills and plains be - hind,

\*Repeat last line of verse 4