

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy



1 Come ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded,
2 Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome, God's free bounty
3 Come ye weary, heavy-laden, Lost and ruined
4 Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness



sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you,
glo-ri-fy; True belief and true repentance,
by the fall; If you tarry till you're better,
fondly dream; All the fitness He re-quireth

Chorus



Full of pity, love and power.
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh. I will arise and
You will never come at all.
Is to feel your need of Him.



go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms;



In the arms of my dear Savior,



O there are ten thousand charms.