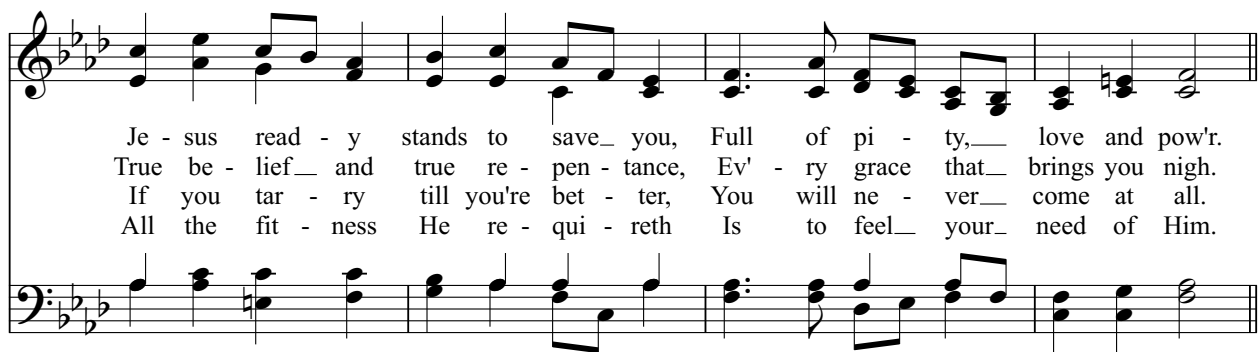


Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

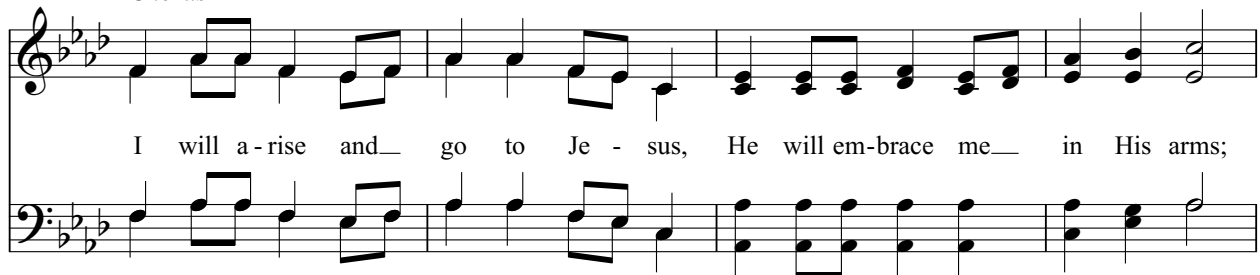


1 Come ye sin - ners, — poor and need - y, Weak and woun - ded, — sick and sore;
2 Come, ye thir - sty, — come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty — glo - ri - fy;
3 Come ye wea - ry, — hea - vy - la - den, Lost and ru - ined — by the fall;
4 Let not cons - cience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness — fond - ly dream;



Je - sus read - y stands to save — you, Full of pi - ty, — love and pow'r.
True be - lief — and true re - pen - tance, Ev' - ry grace that — brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will ne - ver — come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - qui - reth Is to feel — your — need of Him.

Chorus



I will a - rise and — go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me — in His arms;



In the arms — of my dear Sa - vior, O there are — ten — thou - sand charms.

Text: Joseph Hart (1712-1768);
Refrain, Anonymous
Tune: Walker's *Southern Harmony*



87 87 Refrain
RESTORATION

www.hymnary.org/text/come_ye_sinners_poor_and_needy_weak_and