

# Come Ye Sinners

Come ye sinners Poor and needy weak and wounded sick and sore  
Jesus ready stands to save you full of pity love and power

Come ye thirsy come and welcome God's free bounty glorify  
True belief and true repentance every grace that brings you nigh

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior, O, there are ten thousand charms

Come ye weary heavy laden, lost and ruined by the fall  
If you tarry till you're better you will never come at all

Let not conscience make you linger, Not of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him.

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms;  
In the arms of my dear Savior, O, there are ten thousand charms

Words: Joseph Hart, Tune: William Walker