

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.

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He will embrace me in His arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior,
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