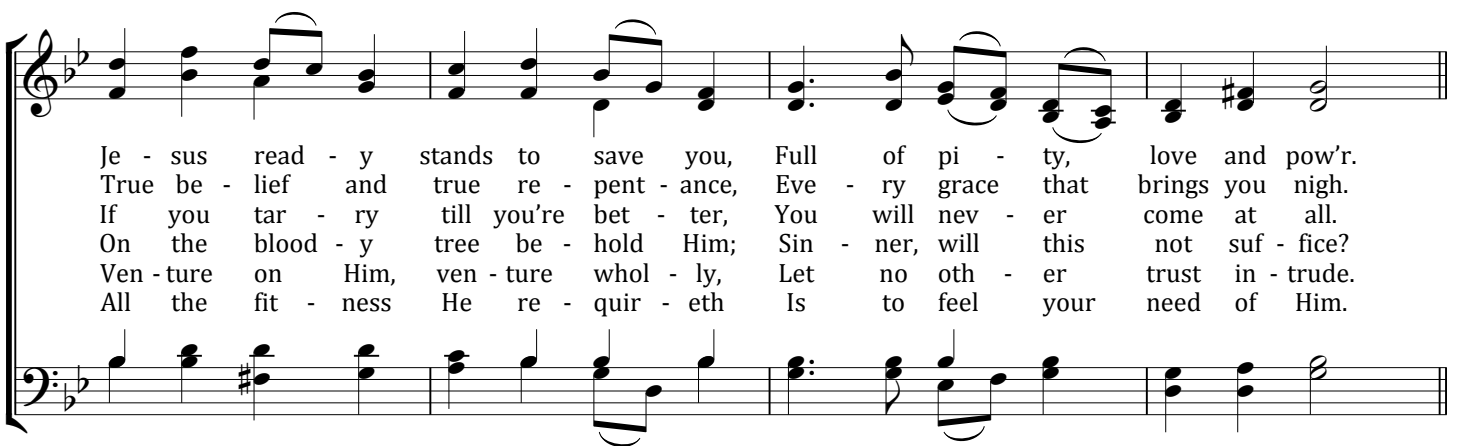


# Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

*Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. Mt. 11:28-30*



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;  
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;  
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;  
4. View Him pros - trate, in the gar - den; On the ground your Mak - er lies;  
5. Lo! th' in - car - nate God as - cend - ed, Pleads the mer - it of His blood:  
6. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Not 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 - pent - ance, Eve - ry grace that brings you nigh.  
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.  
On the blood - y tree be - hold Him; Sin - ner, will this not suf - fice?  
Ven - ture on Him, ven - ture whol - ly, Let no oth - er trust in - trude.  
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.

*Refrain*



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



In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, Oh, there are ten thou - sand charms.