Turn To The Lord

1. Come ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;

2. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream;

3. Come ye weary, heavy laden, Bruised and mangled by the fall;

Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love, and pow'r.
All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all.

Chorus

Turn to the Lord, and seek salvation, Sound the praise of His dear name;

Glory, honor, and salvation, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

Words: Joseph Hart
Music: Jeremiah Ingalls