Turn To The Lord

1. Come ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
   Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love, and pow'r.

2. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream;
   All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him.

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