BEACH SPRING 8, 7.

“He freely gives us all things.” Rom. 8:8

Joseph Hart. 1759  Key of A Major

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. Agonizing in the garden, Lo! your Master prostrate lies;

4. Lo! the incarnate God ascended, Pleads the merit of His blood;

Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love and pow'r.

All the fitness He requir eth Is to feel your need of Him.

On the bloody tree behold Him, Hear Him cry before He dies:

Venture on Him, venture wholly, Let no other trust intrude.
BEACH SPRING 8, 7.

He is able, He is able, He is willing, doubt no more
This He gives you, this He gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam,

"It is finished," "It is finished," Sinners, will not this suffice?
None but Jesus, None but Jesus, Can do helpless sinners good,

He is able, He is able, He is willing, doubt no more
This He gives you, this He gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam,

"It is finished," "It is finished," Sinners, will not this suffice?
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