

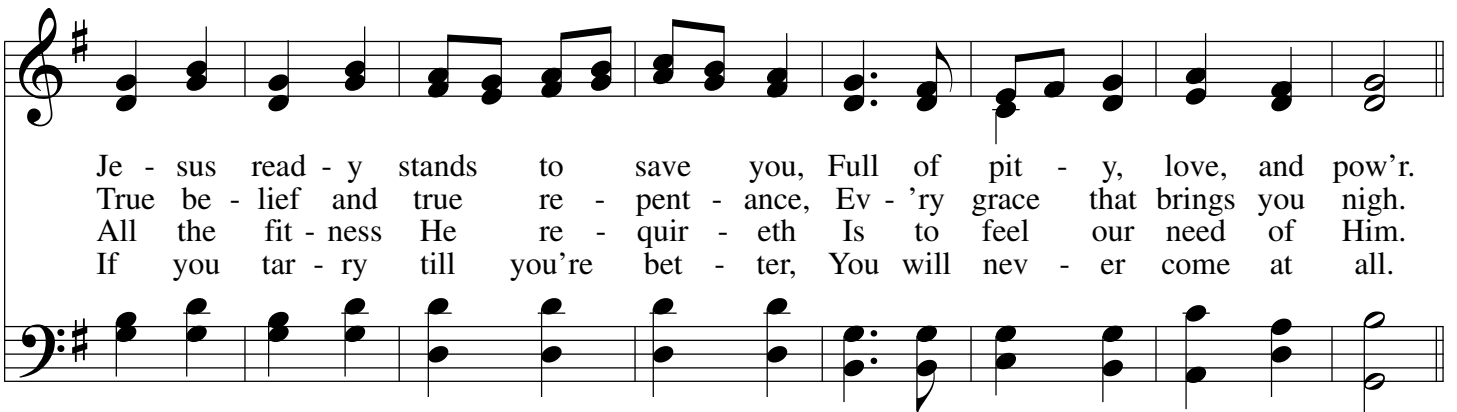
Come, Ye Sinners

(8s, & 7s. D.)

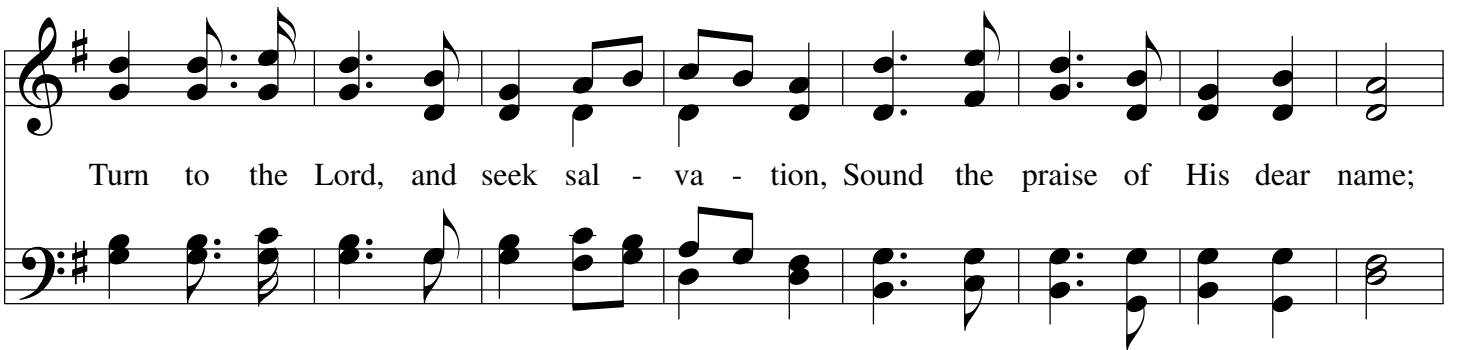
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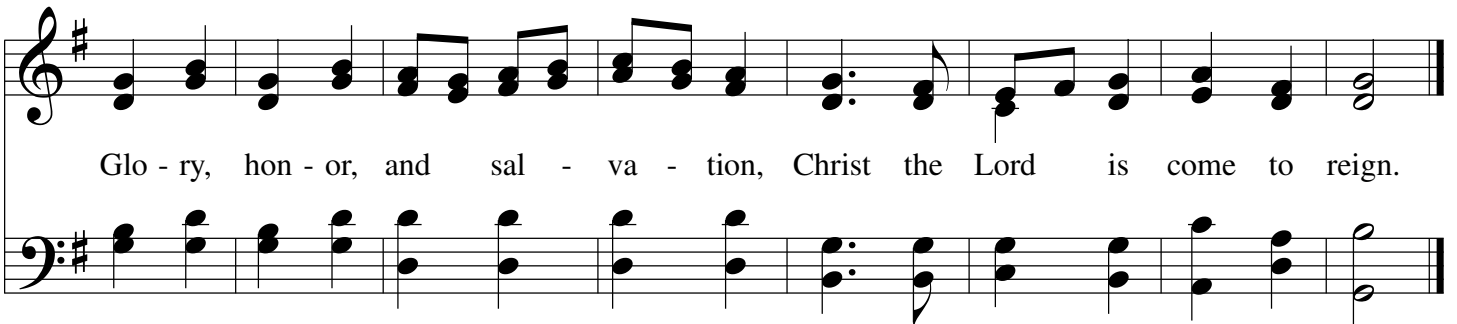
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
2. Now ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, Bruised and man - gled by the fall,



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel our need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.



Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;



Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.