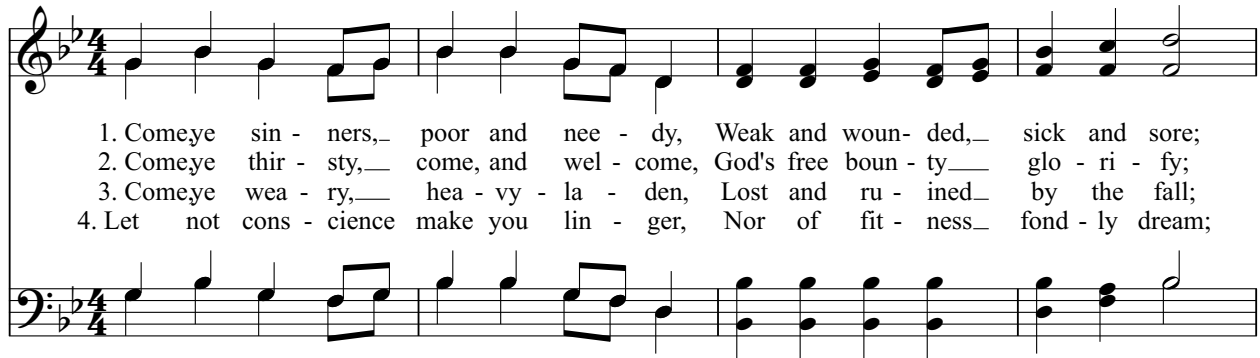
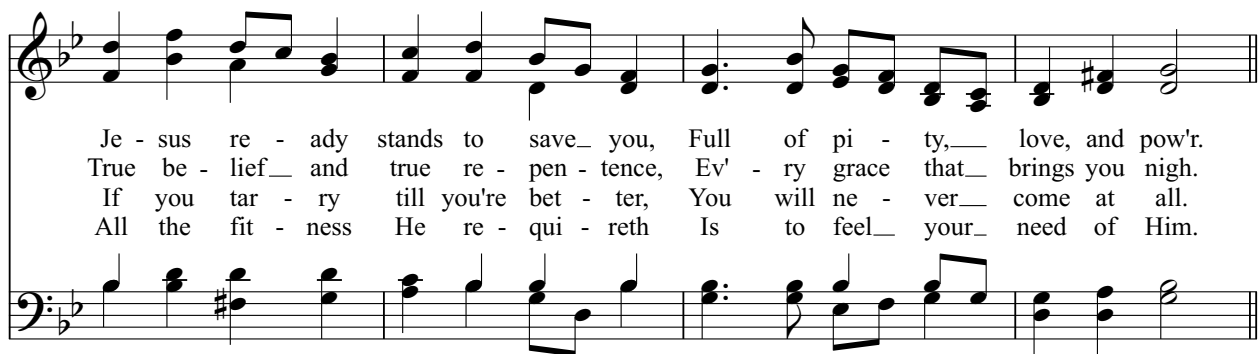


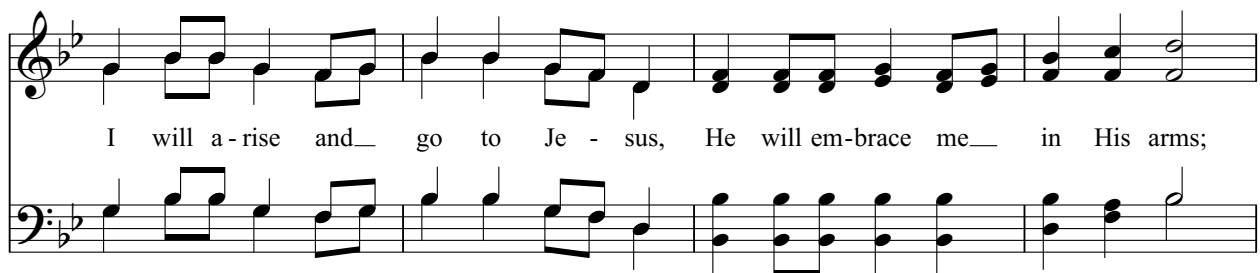
Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy



1. Come ye sin - ners, — poor and nee - dy, Weak and woun - ded, — sick and sore;
2. Come ye thir - sty, — come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty — glo - ri - fy;
3. Come ye wea - ry, — hea - vy - la - den, Lost and ru - ined — by the fall;
4. Let not cons - cience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness — fond - ly dream;



Je - sus re - ady stands to save you, Full of pi - ty, — love, and pow'r.
True be - lief — and true re - pen - tence, Ev' - ry grace that — brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will ne - ver — come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - qui - reth Is to feel — your — need of Him.



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



In the arms — of my dear Sa - vior, O there are — ten — thou - sand charms.

Text: Joseph Hart, 1712-1768;
Refrain, Anonymous
Tune: Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835



87 87 Refrain
RESTORATION
www.hymnary.org/text/come_ye_sinners_poor_and_needy_weak_and