

(Caersalem. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.)

Joseph Hart

Robert Edwards

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed,
 2. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness
 3. Come, ye wear - y, heav - y - la - den, Lost and ru - ined

sick and sore, Je - sus read - y stands to save you,
 fond - ly dream; All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth
 by the fall; If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter,

Full of pit - y, love and power; He is a - ble, He is a - ble,
 Is to feel your need of Him; This He gives you, this He gives you,
 You will nev - er come at all. Not the righteous, not the righteous,

He is a - ble, He is will - ing, doubt no more.
 this He gives you, 'Tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.
 not the right - eous - Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.

4 Agonizing in the garden,
 Lo! the Saviour prostrate lies;
 On the bloody tree behold Him,
 Hear Him cry before He dies,
 "It is finished!" "It is finished!"
 Sinner, will not this suffice?

5 Lo! the Incarnate God ascended,
 Pleads the merits of His blood;
 Venture on Him, venture freely,
 Let no other trust intrude:
 None but Jesus, none but Jesus,
 Can do helpless sinners good.